

## Ribbons

Ryan Beatty

It took all of California  
To remind you why you came  
Monterey to Camarillo  
Camarillo to L.A.  
Driving with the headlights off  
Ribbons running down your face  
'Cause you've never known love like that  
So you dance the night away  
And the night bleeds into Sunday morning  
And it feels like it's going your way  
Then all the lights in the bar turn on  
And you remember why you came

And suddenly you're sober  
And you stay up for the sunrise like a songbird  
Moonwalking like a creep just  
Just happy to, to be here at all  
And suddenly you're older  
Spinning the turnstile over and over  
Who's gonna hold you while you sleep, well  
It's brave to be nothing to no one at all

It's out of my hands  
What can I tell you  
I'm not losing it  
I'm just having a laugh  
Counting my paces  
I'm making faces  
At the one who stares at me  
At the end of the glass