

Shadowy Bangers From A Shadowy Duplex

Chixdiggitt!

Well, I just made friends with the guys who live next door
So we got drunk and played pool
It must have been till half past four
Then they got stoned close to an overdose
They didn't blink an eye
They just kept listening to The Black Crowes

They met my mom earlier that day
Then she told me that I should move away
She didn't like them but you know what's wrong
It's just 'cuz their hair is just a little long

Shadowy bangers from a shadowy duplex
But I don't care your jeans are tight
Shadowy bangers from a shadowy duplex
Your shirts are black, your sleeves are white

Well, I love when you drive me to the liquor store
You call the man that works there Mr. Proprietor
Sometimes I wonder how you get to learn those words
You got a dictionary in the back of your firebird

When we drive up and down the streets
But I feel like one of the characters in Grease
Everywhere we get caught by cops
They don't want no one wearing cutoff tops

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