Virgins

Death from Above 1979

Where have all the virgins gone Sleepin' on their parents lawn? Bad kids sent to summer school Skip to skate in the empty pool No one seems to listen The rule is no exception Don't ever change Bad is good enough

Please won't you stay with me I'm beggin' tonight I'll hold back your hair if you're not feelin' alright There's nothin' left for us here This town has spit us out, dear

I drag my feet up and down these halls I write my name on the bathroom walls There's nothin' sacred to me I lost it in the back seat

I believe there's room for friends in all beds It all depends on what they said Opposites attract sometimes But others find that love is blind And I don't mind

Where have all the virgins gone, Sleeping on their parent's lawn? Don't ever change Bad is good enough