We dress cheap
We dress tacky
We dance for thrills
Our night out is getting nasty

She drank all that we had And she threw up and I was glad I laughed

Time goes slow in the dark We're getting drunk in the park We've got our gang and I know we'll always be friends

Ang get chatted up by the lads Bombing down the street is a laugh I'm glad

Take what you can
Eat of the man
Wear high heels
And get a record deal

We don't have time to be sad

Come out tonight, you've got to grab it

If you want to have it

You've got to become what you can

It's dark and its savage but its only in neon
So come out and grab it

Come out tonight Come out tonight

Come out tonight Come out tonight Come out tonight