

Spray On Pants

Kisschasy

He just threw out all of his old clothes
And all the music that he owns
It's time for his yearly change of style

She speaks with a British accent
The keyboard is her favourite instrument
Oh-oh

The drinks are cheap and vinyl's cool
What do you think of my new shoes?
You know me and I know you
Yeah we do

She used to love Reel Big Fish,
Then she decided she loved the Smiths
So she downloaded all their greatest hits

He is learning the tambourine
He tells his band that's what they're missing
Oh-oh

Yeah we do, yeah we do

They both go to all of the same clubs
Where everyone takes all the same drugs
And talks about how they're 'so fucked up'

They try to get up and dance
But they're all wearing spray on pants
It was a sight to be seen
I wonder who they'll be next week