

## 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