

# What A Beautiful Day To Impersonate An Officer

Lower Than Atlantis

Don't blame the rock and roll  
For our reckless youth or the hearts that we stole  
Don't blame the strings on my guitar  
For the drunken fights at the Weatherspoons bar  
This is a product of public schools  
Staying up late, council estates and proving who's cool

Mate, have you got that tenner for me?  
Because money don't grow on trees  
But it'd be so wicked if it did though  
Mate, have you got that tenner for me?  
Because money don't grow on trees  
But can you imagine?  
Can you fucking imagine?

If you want a good time, put your hands up  
Five thousand miles away from home (we don't got nowhere else to go)  
We're wasting days checking MySpace plays  
Two bars of battery on my phone

Don't blame the hearts that we stole  
Don't blame the strings on my guitar  
This is a product of public schools  
Staying up late, council estates, trying to prove who's cool  
Don't blame the rock and roll

If you want a good time, put your hands up  
Five thousand miles away from home (we don't got nowhere else to go)  
We're wasting days checking MySpace plays  
Two bars of battery on my phone

Mate, have you got that tenner for me?  
It's pay day