Hundreds And Thousands Of Girls

Nat King Cole

Someone told me that I had cool clothes
And that my fashion sense was on the spot
Well I'll tell you this I owe it all to
Live journal and the indie rockobot.

Please pretend to listen to all the bands you like
Stop paying so much attention to all the merchandise
This isn't rock, it makes me so sick
I will never pretend to be a part of this

They told me that black shirts and pants were okay
So now you'll see me down at the Art District everyday
Flaunting my cool clothes I bought at all the malls
And the hot topic, sitting outside
Looking for people to look at me
Like I'm so cool for wearing what I'm wearing
You'll pay attention to anything.

Please pretend to listen to all the bands you like
Stop paying so much attention to all the merchandise
This isn't rock, it makes me so sick
I will never pretend to be a part of this.
I will never understand why you think
You're so cool for being a part of this lame fashion.