

Cool Kids

The Downtown Fiction

I don't wanna go outside
And my skin tone's way too white
As I sit here all alone
Nobody's blowin' up my phone
Dancing to the beat
Got my Chopin on repeat
Turn it up too loud
Burn this mother down

I don't wanna go where the cool kids go
(ahhahh)
I don't wanna know who the hip kids know
(ahhahh)
All the socialites and parasites
Just stick a needle in my eye
I don't wanna go where the cool kids go
Hell no!

I'm getting drunk on herbal tea
And I'm learning Japanese
I'm just laughing to myself
The joke's on everyone else
I'll play my guitar
And I can break your heart
And we can rock and roll
'Cause the cool kids ain't got soul

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Hell no!

(ahhahh)
Hell no!
(ahhahh)
I don't wanna go where the cool kids go!