Shoot Me In The Smile

The Matches

Echo...

Come, come skinny
Come, come
Come bring a trend
And come nearly naked
Come hungry
Come shaking
Come faking
A perfect grin
Now that's a face
A face fit for breeding
Keep waste fit
No feeding
The Lens won't
Always be watching

So shoot me, shoot me
Shoot me in the smile
I'm going out of style
ohhh shoot me, shoot me
Shoot me in the smile
I'm going out of style

Come, come,
fit in
come, come,
Now I fit in
Yeah, I fit in the right size
Standard like white guys
And French fries
I bat these eyes
I bat them black
nose bleeds like a hangnail
desperate like a bake sale
going stale, I am going stale

So shoot me, shoot me
Shoot me in the smile
I'm going out of style
ohhh shoot me, shoot me
Shoot me in the smile
While I'm still in style

What can you compromise besides everything?
for fleeting form worth remembering
So skinny
So pretty
So hard to be
Just shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot me

So shoot me, shoot me
Shoot me in the smile
Oh shoot me, shoot me
Shoot me in the smile
Oh shoot me, shoot me
Shoot me in the smile

I'm going out of style
(come come skinny come)
I'm going out of style
(come come skinny come come come skinny)

shoot me, shoot me
Shoot me in the smile
(shoot shoot me while im still)
I'm going out of style

Work with me baby
just gimme a smile smile

Come, come skinny
Come, come
Come skinny
Come, come
Skinny
Come

Work with me baby

shoot me, shoot me