

Lucky Number Nine

The Moldy Peaches

Indie boys are neurotic
makes my eyes bleed
tight black pants exotic
some loving is what i need

But hey
I'm startin to feel okay
Lucky number nine
hooray

sepia on the staircase
mirror in the back of my brain
makes these hard pants feel great
I used to like to complain

but hey
I'm startin to feel okay
Lucky number nine
hooray

Bloody Mary mother of god
grandpas on the hobby horse again
tampin, broken pants chaffing
I'm running out of ethnic friends

But hey
I'm startin to feel okay
lucky number nine
Hooray