

Sunset Beach

The Teenagers

she left with the sunlight
i cried to the moonlight
this crazy bitch has stole my mind

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i cried to the moonlight
this fucking bitch deserves to die

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not quite sure if i was fine
too hungover from yesterday
all my troubles not that far away
when i saw her
dark hair blue eyed and an ass to die for
we were at this private party
i think i had already met her
i'm so attracted
looking at her drinking vodka redbull

she said she works in fashion
yeah she's an accountant from gap
but she's funny
we talked all night long
she impressed me with her ipod playlist
from slayer to elliot smith
no fucking jeff buckley
she told me "i can play guitar"
that's the moment i decided to bring her back home
luckily my flatmate is abroad
i asked her she said yes
she asked me when i said now

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going back home in a caravan
we kept drinking a lot
she was touching my leg
it was electric
i fucked her to mariah carey's 'hero'
now i would like to sleep alone
so i said
"do you want to have a shower before you leave"
i fell asleep so fucking drunk
she stole my silver shaker and my jazzmaster
my fucking jazzmaster

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never find the same again
my jazzmaster