

# Bleachers, Alma Mater

she's my alma mater  
chasing lines all night  
smoking me outta sight  
well summer's getting hotter  
threw her t-shirt down the pike  
screaming "fuck balenciaga"  
right past the wawa  
threw on "heart attack and vine"  
as she alligator cries

i'll make it darker  
(2003 sad all the time)

point the headlights flicker dear  
drive by the old house, go for a beer  
we're on the green or the movie theatre  
you're a movie to me the way you move around me

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some dreams i wake up thinkin' 'bout  
some dreams are meant to die  
KILL YOUR IDOLS in the street outside in daylight  
'cause if we walk we'll get high tonight  
shoulder to the wheel tonight  
joke about blowing town tonight  
until we drive past my alma mater

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