

Hadouken!, That Boy, That Girl

That boy's a Hoxton Hero
Skinny fit jeans and dressed in pink
how he dresses I care zero
As long as he don't steal my drink

That girl's an Indie Cindy,
Lego haircut and polka-dot dress
I don't care if she thinks she's indie
How she's different is anyone's guess

You've got you skin tights, colours on the floor
With all your white lines, every slut and whore
All the band boys in your specs and sneakers
We got your back now it's time to blow the speaker

I went to a rave and it got real moody,
How can a screwface have a good time?
Was he deprived of his mother's boobie?
I doubt he's lived a life of grime

I went to a gig but nobody danced
Everybody was far too cool
All the kiddies, they just stood there,
Is it the same at their public school?

I stay hard like metal
You could never mark me
Dirty like skettle
I kill germs like dettol
Get mucky
But I will never settle

I'm an indie limey,
Yeah but i like it grimey,
And I rave with a grin,
I'm not too cool for the next big thing

I dont wanna fuck about
I wanna good time and thats why I'm out
And you look silly
When you put on your best MySpace pout