

Slut, Get Lost Get Lost

go hit me like an avalanche
I'll blame it on the circumstance
get over it get free and get away
no matter who's the delinquent
don't think about the consequence
we're far too far into that kind of play
our attitudes are meaningless
it comes up to an awful mess
we're droven down and brought onto our knees
and every girl who passed the test
will end up in a wedding dress
to spend the summer seasons by the sea
get lost get lost get anywhere and act as if it wasn't there
go leave your shoes or anything behind
go give us an eternal rest
be sure it's only for the best
get off get out don't think it was unkind
I'm spitting out the final word once more
and nothing will be like it was before
it's safety first and safety last
it comes up to an awful mess
we're droven down and brought onto our knees
and every girl who passed the test
will end up in a wedding dress
to spend the summer seasons by the sea