

The Pink Spiders, All The Cool Girls Are Dead

I saw you standing in the front row shaking wide eyed catastrophe
Said you were looking for a boyfriend baby youre wasting your time with me
Cause I dont want to be the one that settles for the barrel of the gun
And were burnt out cause all the cool girls are dead
I heard you finally hit the concrete
Even streets have an aftertaste
You tried to get me in the backseat then passed out after second base