

Bleachers, Modern Girl

One, two, three, go

Friday night, killer queens
Hop a train, on the scene
All the band, is in the wild
Don't you dare touch the dial

We dressed up like a heart attack for ya
We dressed up like a heart attack

I'm talkin'
Little jeans, tiny hat
Evan Smith, tiny sax
Drama kings, sing it loud
Drag that shit all over town

Play it like a heart attack for ya
We playin' it like a heart attack

So kiss me on the cheek
Make it a long goodbye
Ooh, and all the modern girls (The modern girls)
Shakin' their ass tonight

La-la-la-la-la-la-la, love on a wire
Oh, lookin' for a fight
Ooh, and all the modern boys (The modern boys)
Are goin' out tonight

Oh, oh
Oh, oh

Changed my meds, changed the flight
Bodies on, bodies wild
Body cam, only flams
Bleachers band only flams

Play it like a heart attack for ya
We playin' it like a heart attack

I guess I'm
New Jersey's finest New Yorker
Unreliable reporter
Pop music hoarder
Some guy playin' quarters

But I'm wearin' a heart attack, baby
A Mikey Freedom heart attack

So kiss me on the cheek
Make it a long goodbye
Ooh, and all the modern girls (The modern girls)
Shakin' their ass tonight

La-la-la-la-la-la-la, love on a wire
Oh, lookin' for a fight
Ooh, and all the modern boys (The modern boys)
Are goin' out tonight

Oh, oh
Oh, oh

So kiss me on the cheek
La-la-la-la, make it a long goodbye

Ooh, and all the modern girls (The modern girls)
Shakin' their ass tonight

La-la-la-la-la-la-la, love on a wire
Oh, lookin' for a fight
Ooh, and all the modern boys (The modern boys)
Are goin' out tonight

It's like a modern girl, it's for the modern girls
It's like a modern girl
It's like a modern boy, it's for the modern boys
It's for the modern boys, it's like a modern boy
Hutch!