

# 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!