

# Butch Walker, Hot Girls In Good Moods

i got a girl that lives at the mall  
she dances on the dark side of the disco ball  
drives a silver mercedes  
made in the 80s  
swears and stares at the buckhead ladies  
she straddles me lovely  
while she scratches my back  
while she sings all the words  
to my hidden tracks  
from my heart of a record, far as i can tell  
sounds like heaven and feels good as hell  
b-b-b-b-baby yer so hot  
ya g-g-g-g-g-give me everything i got  
c-c-c-c-c-c-can ya tell me how to not  
love a hot girl in a good mood  
back before i ever even knew how you felt  
when i was just a teenage bullet belt  
making really heavy music  
in a bandana band  
playing spring break parties  
in the redneck sand  
your lips are like a work of art..  
god i wanna tear them apart