

Freshman 15, Are You Ready For This?

Are you ready for this
Every boy put a pen in your hand,
Write some lyrics that are meaningless
Cuz don't forget that appearance
Is so primary in a scene like this.
It may be time for a change
With all these bands it all sounds so cliché
But why stray when cliché is the way that pays
What the hell happened to a melody
We don't need to scream about anything
Cuz we can sing perfectly fine
(Sing it like the first time)
Are you ready for this? (Are you ready)
Every boy put a pen in your hand,
Write some lyrics that are meaningless
If it's not cool to like us, no don't like us
You better jump off the band wagon before the end
And you can't tell us apart
We'll sell out before you even know who we are
We can't tell from the start
Are you ready for this? (Are you ready)
Every boy put a pen in your hand,
Write some lyrics that are meaningless
Cuz don't forget that appearance
Is so primary in a scene (in a scene)
In a scene like this.
I write songs not for applause
And not because it makes these girls lose their minds.
But the deeper meaning, perhaps I am dreaming.
I won't deny. I do this all to get us signed.
Are you ready for this?
Every boy put a pen in your hand,
Write some lyrics that are meaningless
And don't forget
And maybe it's me, I'm sick of this industry.
With this out of key mentality artists are using frequently
But don't fight, at least not yet.
We may be here to the scene but at least we do this honestly.