

Post Break Tragedy, I'm Too Sexy For The Scene

I'm too fucking sexy, I'm too fucking sexy for this,
I'm too fucking sexy I'm too fucking sexy for the scene,
Too cool for school and even more for the scene
Lip locked with pretence while she's pissing on the dream.
and we've got the perfect shirts, our pants so tight they fucking hurt
but you know me I'll make this work so serious it's hopeless

Take this artist, burn his palette
we are supposed to be the dreamers
and the ones who find the words

Did we lose our focus?
Did we lose the love?

Hang me with this jury because we're all so fucking guilty
this is becoming a mob scene, am I the only one who disagrees?

I'm too fucking sexy, I'm too fucking sexy for this,
I'm too fucking sexy I'm too fucking sexy for the scene,
Double dutch over the line
yeah, the one that defines the difference
between arousal and inspiration

Take this poet, burn his notebook
we are supposed to be the dreamers
and the ones who find the words

Did we lose our focus?
Did we lose the love?

Hang me with this jury because we're all so fucking guilty
this is becoming a mob scene, am I the only one who disagrees?

Take this artist, burn his palette
Take this poet, burn his notebook

What's the point of a fucking scene base of fashion, pretense
and authority keep your rules and your fucked up dreams

I'm too fucking sexy for the scene.