

# The Teenagers, Sunset Beach

she left with the sunlight  
i cried to the moonlight  
this crazy bitch has stole my mind  
she left with the sunlight  
i cried to the moonlight  
this fucking bitch deserves to die  
she left with the sunlight  
she left with the sunlight  
not quite sure if i was fine  
too hungover from yesterday  
all my troubles not that far away  
when i saw her  
dark hair blue eyed and an ass to die for  
we were at this private party  
i think i had already met her  
i'm so attracted  
looking at her drinking vodka redbull  
she said she works in fashion  
yeah she's an accountant from gap  
but she's funny  
we talked all night long  
she impressed me with her ipod playlist  
from slayer to elliot smith  
no fucking jeff buckley  
she told me "i can play guitar"  
that's the moment i decided to bring her back home  
luckily my flatmate is abroad  
i asked her she said yes  
she asked me when i said now  
she left with the sunlight  
i cried to the moonlight  
this crazy bitch has stole my mind  
she left with the sunlight  
i cried to the moonlight  
this fucking bitch deserves to die  
she left with the sunlight  
she left with the sunlight  
going back home in a caravan  
we kept drinking a lot  
she was touching my leg  
it was electric  
i fucked her tomorrow  
now i would like to sleep with her  
so i said  
"do you want to have a shower before you leave"  
i fell asleep so fucking drunk  
she stole my silver shaker and my jazzmaster  
my fucking jazzmaster  
she left with the sunlight  
i cried to the moonlight  
this crazy bitch has stole my mind  
she left with the sunlight  
i cried to the moonlight  
this fucking bitch deserves to die  
never find the same again  
my jazzmaster