

Virgins, The "Hey Hey Girl"

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Living on a farm road
Takin' all your time slow
Cheerin' from the bleachers
Don't you wish your life was gold?
I bet you do

Passing out your lighter
Sneakin' through the doorway
Fakin' like you just stayed home
That's how it really goes
You know it does

I don't think that we're bad
I don't think we're bad at all
It just takes some time alone

Hey Hey Girl
We're the wild type
But we've been around the block one too many times
tonight

Fucked up at the disco
Slipping in the K-Hole
Sleeping in the parks, no fun

They we need an education, lack imagination
Holding out for something dumb

Kickin' for the third time
And now we're done

Bread and butter
Cryin' on the subway
Waitin' on a cold day
Don't react, here he comes

I don't think we're bad
I don't think we're bad at all
It just takes some time alone

Hey Hey girl, we're the wild type

But we've been around the block once too many times
tonight
(x2)

I know that it's easy
That it's easier said than done
I know that It's easy
That it's easier said than done

Hey hey girl, we're the wild type...(x2)

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