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Brand New "Mix Tape"

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I got a twenty-dollar bill That says, 'No one's ever seen you without makeup You're always made up' And I'm sick of your tattoos And the way you always criticize the Smiths And Morrissey

And I know that you're a sucker For anything acoustic But when I say let's keep in touch I really mean, I wish that you'd grow up

This is the first song for your mix tape And it's short just like your temper Somewhat golden like the afternoons We used to spend, before you got too cool

I got a twenty-dollar bill That says, 'No one's ever seen you without makeup You're always made up' And I'm sick of your tattoos And the way you don't appreciate Brand New Or me

And I know that you're a sucker For anything acoustic But when I say let's keep in touch I hope you know I mean I wish that you'd grow up

This is the first song for your mix tape And it's short just like your temper Somewhat golden like the afternoons We used to spend, before you got too cool

Yeah, but I wish you were my shadow Yeah, but I wish you were my shadow Yeah, but I wish you were my shadow

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