

Marshall Crenshaw "The "in" Crowd"

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(Bill Page)

I'm in with the "in" crowd
I go where the "in" crowd goes
I'm in with the "in" crowd
And I know what the "in" crowd knows
Any time of the year don't you hear (gotta have fun)
Dressin' fine makin' time
We breeze up and down the streets
We get respect from the people we meet
They make way day or night
They know the "in" crowd is outta sight!
I'm in with the "in" crowd
I know every latest dance
When you're in with the "in" crowd
It's easy to find romance
At a spot where the beat's really hot (there we'll go)
If it's square we ain't there
We make every minute count, yeah
Our share is always the biggest amount
Other guys imitate us
But the original's still the greatest
Got our own way of walkin' yeah
And our own way of talkin' yeah
Anytime of the year don't you hear (gotta have fun)
Spendin' cash and talkin' trash
Girl I'll show you a real good time yeah
Come on with me and leave your troubles behind
I don't care where you've been
You ain't been nowhere 'til you been in
With the "in" crowd oh yeah
With the "in" crowd
Got our own way of walkin'
And our own way of talkin' yeah
Walkin' with the "in" crowd
Talkin' 'bout the "in" crowd
Mmmmmmm
...and I go where the "in" crowd goes
Mmmmmmm
...and I know what the "in" crowd knows

