

The Academy Is... "Coppertone"

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Do you think you're up for this?
Are you ready to get undressed?
Undressed in your evening best
Besides every heart is like a house on fire
With escape routes in every room
These are the trials of our youth

But this charade is never going to last
So pick the poison and pour yourself a glass
I, I still feel the same
I, I, no one's to blame

I will be waiting outside if you're ready to go
Your sun dress reflects in the headlight glow
Besides, every heart is like a house of cards
When the walls break down on you
These are the trials of our youth

But this charade is never going to last
So pick the poison and pour yourself a glass
I, I still feel the same
I, I

These are the fast times
These are the fast times

But this charade is never going to last
So pick the poison and pour yourself a glass
I, I still feel the same
I, I

These mistakes are just a part of the ride
And if we choke on the next tongue that we tie
I, I still feel the same
I, I

These are the fast times
These are the fast times
These are the fast times
These are the fast times

