

# The Virgins

## "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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