Matches, The "Shoot Me In The Smile"

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Come, come skinny
Come, come
Come bring a trend
And come nearly naked
Come hungry
Come shaking
Come faking
A perfect grin
Now that's a face
A face fit for breeding
Keep wasting
No feeling
Cause the next one
Always be watching

So shoot me, shoot me Shoot me in the smile I'm going out of style ohhh shoot me, shoot me Shoot me in the smile I'm going out of style

Come, come, fit in
Now I fit in
Yeah, I fit in the right size
Standard like white guys
And French fries
I'm back designs
I'm back from black
A nose bleeds like a hangnail
I'm desperate like a bake sale
going stale, I am going stale

So shoot me, shoot me Shoot me in the smile I'm going out of style So shoot me, shoot me Shoot me in the smile While I'm still in style What can you compromise besides everything?
We're bleeding forward
Remembering
So skinny
So pretty
So hard to be
Just shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot shoot shoot me

So shoot me, shoot me Shoot me in my smile Oh shoot me, shoot me Shoot me in my smile Oh shoot me, shoot me Shoot me in my smile I'm going out of style I'm going out of style

Come, come skinny Come, come Come skinny skinny

shoot me, shoot me Shoot me in the smile I'm going out of style

Work with me baby just gimme a smile smile

Come, come skinny Come, come Come skinny Come

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