

Dirty sneakers and a motorcycle jacket, huh  
He loves TV, not into actin', though  
He never smiles, he keeps it candid, yeah  
He breaks the rules but I wish that I could have him

'Cause I'm a vintage girl hangin' with the flashback kids  
I need a vintage boy for my outfit  
Always holds the door but I found him in a mosh pit  
Way too dressed to kill, how I feel

He looks so good showing up at karaoke night  
He knows all the words to "Mr. Brightside" (It was only a kiss)  
He says it's a joke but I know it's honest  
We're so ironic, it's iconic, I get off on it (Ah, ah, ah, ah, oh)

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I need a vintage boy for my outfit  
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Way too dressed to kill, how I feel (Hey)

Ooh, ooh  
Under my skin like a stick and poke  
Ooh, ooh  
I wanna hate you and love you both (Hey)  
I'm a vintage girl-girl, I'm a vintage girl-girl  
Need a vintage boy-boy, need a vintage boy-boy  
I'm a vintage girl-girl, I'm a vintage girl-girl  
Need a vintage boy-  
boy, I really need a vintage boy right now (Hey)

I'm a vintage girl hangin' with the flashback kids  
I need a vintage boy for my outfit  
Always holds the door but I found him in a mosh pit  
Way too dressed to kill, how I feel (Hey)

'Cause I'm a vintage girl hangin' with the flashback kids  
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