

Synthesizers

Butch Walker

Everybody's writing songs with synthesizers
But I don't have a synthesizer
I can still get down like
Duran Duran in 1985
I didn't name my band after an animal
I don't have any feathers or neon clothes
But I can stay out all night
Like Sacajawea in a paint fight

For once, once in your life
Won't you do what feels right
Instead of waiting for the next big compromise
Stop running your mouth
Get out of the house
Get yourself downtown
And shake it all out tonight

I don't have any friends at Pitchfork or NME
No sexy heroin addiction plaguing me
But I can still get down like
Frank Poncherello on a motor bike... that's right

Once, once in your life
Won't you do what feels right
Instead of waiting for the next big compromise
Stop running your mouth
Get out of the house
Get yourself downtown
And shake it all out tonight

For once, once in your life
Won't you do what feels right
Instead of waiting for the next big thing to strike
Stop running your mouth
Get out of the house
Get yourself downtown
And shake it all out tonight