

Mall Rat

DURRY

Do you remember the summer of 2010
When we were all just kids trying to be different?
The world was against us and we were against it
Working every weekend down at the small town mall
Where the cool kids are
Just praying, maybe we could learn to blend in

And the air smells like hair dye and Cinnabon
And you could cut right through the hormones with a knife
And we were all just dumb kids trying to fit in but trying to s
tand out just right
And the world was ours, but the mall closes at nine

When we were just sixteen, daydreaming
Mall rats dressed like Halloween
And we thought that we would always be the wild ones
When we were just sixteen

And I had just learned how to drive
And I spent every cent I ever had on a death trap built in '95
But we couldn't care less
That I couldn't see out of one eye
We were young and dumb and thought we were in love
With a life we hadn't lived yet

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When we were just sixteen, daydreaming
Mall rats dressed like Halloween
And we thought that we would always be the wild ones
Straighten my hair, blacken my nails
Put on a little liner just to make 'em scared
And wonder where it all went wrong

When we were just sixteen, daydreaming
Mall rats dressed like Halloween
And we thought that we would always be the wild ones

The wild ones