

Aim to Misbehave

Faderhead

It's almost 1 on friday night
And we are wearing black
We see the look on people's face
"You can't go out like that!"
The skirts are short, the eyes are dark
And we are looking good
It's time to wear those shades at night
Let's be misunderstood

And we'll get wicked with you
And you won't understand
And we'll get wicked with you
Simple because we can

We're here
Can't wait
We feel the floor vibrate
Put middle fingers in the air
We aim to misbehave
We're here
Can't wait
It's time to celebrate
Put all those fists up in the air
We aim to misbehave

We love the nasty beats
And noise that makes your ears explode
We do the dirty things you fear
And speak in secret code
The things we do, they separate
So we defy the norm
Start lacing up those leather boots
That come with uniforms