

Hey Girl

Faderhead

City lights, spirit's high
Dressing to the sound
A little black, some more white
Gonna hit the town
Drinkin' Sinth, feel the buzz
Greet your shallow friends
Dancing wild, costumes fly
Till the party ends

Hey Girl!
Hey Girl!
With the tapioca skin
Hey Girl!
Hey Girl!
With the mediocre pose
Start your dance within the flashlight
Of the paparazzi no one knows

Morning breaks, altered state
Time to hit the sheets
Waking dead, check your head
Got the blogs to read
Posting pics, cause you're hip
And a beauty queen
Reload the page, wait for praise
Fabricated dreams