

## GLOOMTOWN BRATS

### I Dont Know How But They Found Me

Hey, what you on about?  
Lipstick, quick wit, with a dirty mouth  
Don't let your mother down  
You're deadlocked at night spots in Gloomtown

And now you're in the right place at the wrong time  
And you can sell your soul if you're so inclined  
You just perpetuate expensive things and an upscale life  
With the rich girls in Gloomtown

Rich girls in Gloomtown  
It's your last chance to get down

You're so polite, girl  
Well-educated with a wicked mind, oh  
Negative white girl  
With the predilections for a proper good time

And with the right last name, you can cut in line  
Or you can sell your soul if you're so inclined  
You just perpetuate expensive things and an upscale life  
With the rich girls in Gloomtown

Hey, rich girls in Gloomtown  
Don't we love all the rich girls in Gloomtown?

And you've been so polite  
Thank god for charm school  
But if I read this right, uh  
Then all this attention's intentionally cruel  
Night heat, back again  
Turn them on, play pretend  
Blue-blooded fantasy  
Apocalypse, vanity  
Sex is a weapon  
Girl, you're cruel intentions  
Life is a bitch when you're rich girls in Gloomtown

Rich girls in Gloomtown  
Oh, rich boys in nightgowns  
Oh, hey, rich girls in Gloomtown  
Oh, rich girls in Gloomtown