

A Song For All The Indie Boys Starved For Attention

McCafferty

Well all my friends' bands are shitty
All their lyrics don't mean anything
They think if I can write about real life
Then I can recite god damn poetry
Well here's a new idea for a story about a boy and girl
Who fall in love and break and get back together and fall in love again, yeah
And every night I fall asleep in my bed alone
Without a significant other as I make you feel sad, because it should

It's my attention to detail, darling
That makes you nervous here tonight
But when I fall asleep at the wheel
I hope your parents are alright
It's my attention to detail, darling
That makes you nervous here tonight
But when I fall asleep at the wheel
I hope your parents are alright, yeah

Well all these hurt girls are getting older
And all these stories don't make sense
And all these parties are getting boring
And I just wanna get the fuck home and go to bed please

It's my attention to detail, darling
That makes you nervous here tonight
But when I fall asleep at the wheel
I hope your parents are alright, yeah

Well alright, yeah
Well alright, yeah
Well alright, yeah yeah
Well alright, yeah yeah
Well alright, yeah
Well alright, yeah
Well alright, yeah yeah
Well alright, yeah yeah
Well alright, yeah
Well alright, yeah
Well alright, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah