

# BeachBoy

McCafferty

I swear to fucking god Chris  
I'll turn this fucking car around  
Shut the fuck up

I don't get parties or getting high  
I just get low, most of the time  
And I'll be there for you baby, but I've got to have some room  
And you gotta keep your eyes on the new guys in the room  
And the way they dance is crazy, I have never seen this shit  
And the strobe lights, way too hot, so let's just get this over with  
She says your lips tasted like they did way back in July  
Headaches and overdose, I hope that we never die  
October's always here, November never leaves  
December disappears, she says to me

I dance really fast so you've gotta dance real fast  
And my friends are all passed out in the back of my friend's van  
She's got this sense of humor that goes over her forehead  
Lindsey let me kiss your forehead

And I know that you think that I don't care about all the friends I left behind  
The ones who stay up late at night screaming out their shattered minds  
I know that you think that I don't care about the friends that I left behind  
The ones who stay up late at night screaming out their shattered minds

And she's on top of me and it is hot, hot, hot  
She says come on sweetheart take 'em off  
So I will take 'em off, and then we take 'em off  
And then her dad walks in. Oh shit her dad walks in

She says to dance really fast, 'cause I like to dance real fast  
And my friends are all passed out in the back of my friend's van  
And she's got this sense of humor that goes over her forehead  
Lindsey let me kiss your forehead

And I know that you think that I don't care about all the friends I left behind  
The ones who stay up late at night screaming out their shattered minds  
I know that you think that I don't care about the friends that I left behind  
The ones who stay up late at night screaming out their shattered minds

It's always a head game with you Nick  
You never had a shot at any of this  
So just smash your guitar. Smash your dreams  
Grow up now is just what I mean  
It's always a head case with you Nick  
You never had a shot at any of this  
So just smash your guitar. Smash your dreams  
Grow up now is just what I mean  
Oh

Grow up now is just what I mean  
Grow up now is just what I mean  
Grow up now is just what I mean  
Grow up now is just what I mean

Oh fuck  
Well we're here kids!  
(No, Daddy, no!)