

## Evening Wear

## Mindless Self Indulgence

This is my vindication  
With a little decoration  
No need to keep you waitin' (nahnahnahnah)  
(Ba-ba-ba-ba-bap)  
Be intimidated  
By what we have created  
Kiss underneath the radaaaaaaaaaaar  
(Ba-ba-ba-ba-bap)  
I got myself a fuckin' life  
Dressed up in evening wear  
I dress myself in fuckin' lies  
I don't care  
Make-up won't help me oblige too much  
It's not faaa-air  
To be compared to you-ou-ou (2x)  
To be compared to  
(You-ou-ou bap-bap-bada-bap)  
(Be-be-be ba-ba-bada-ba)  
(You-ou-ou bap-bap-bada-bap)  
(Be-be-be bap-ba-ba-ba-da-da-da)

Just call me "Mr. Modest"  
I got it and I flaunt it  
You can applaud if you wanna (nahnahnahnah)  
(Ba-ba-ba-ba-bap)  
Cock-blockin' non-stoppin'  
When this ass is a-rockin'  
Do not come a-knockin' (nahnahnahnah)  
(Ba-ba-ba-ba-bap)  
I got myself a fuckin' life  
Dressed up in evening wear  
I dress myself in fuckin' lies  
I don't care  
Make-up won't help me oblige too much  
It's not faaa-air  
To be compared to you-ou-ou (2x)  
To be compared to  
(You-ou-ou baaa ba-ba-bap)  
(Be-be-be ba-ba-bada-ba)  
(You-ou-ou bap-bap-bada-bap)  
(Be-be-be bap-bap-bada-da-bap)

Everybody wants to join the club  
Once you join the club, the innocence is gone  
Everybody wants to be the bomb  
But once you are the bomb, the innocence is gone  
Everybody wants a big ol' slice  
Of a little pie, the innocence is gone  
Everybody wants in (2x)  
Everybody wants

I got myself a fuckin' life  
Dressed up in evening wear  
I dress myself in fuckin' lies  
Guess what?  
I don't care  
Make-up won't help me oblige too much

It's not faaaair  
Dressed down until I disappear  
But I won't do it alo-o-one  
No I won't do it alo-o-one  
Oh I won't do it alooone  
Bap-bap-bada-da-bap  
Be-be-be ba-ba-bada-ba  
(You-ou-ou bap-bap-bada-bap)  
(Be-be-be bap-bap-bada-da-bap)  
(You-ou-ou bap-bap-bada-bap)  
(Yay-hey-hey)

(OOH)