

## Date Night

Saint Sister

In the Orange County Social Club  
We each set out our cases  
You said I guess I'll show you the ropes  
Let the nickels mark the bases

How much is the membership?  
We'd like to stay around  
You address the bar  
Tell me what is there to do in this college town?

Sat on velvet sofas  
You say I don't make the rules  
I offer up my Allen key  
You say it's good to carry tools

Catch your eye in sequences  
And only pot the white  
We've been drinking all week long  
But something 'bout tonight

Why are you so fucking happy?  
Saw you dancing in the canteen  
I just wanna devastate you  
Everything else seems to make you cry  
Why don't I?

Right across the bar  
The keeper lets us be  
You tell me you got all the memos, baby  
I got the receipts

Trying out my accent  
You say I hope you don't mind  
Cowboy hats like that one  
Aren't too hard to find

I pick up one of those books  
You keep rolling out  
You say that'll radicalize you, babe  
Oh that'll make you shout  
Oh you wanna hear me shout?  
Huh

Why are you so fucking happy?  
Saw you dancing in the canteen  
I just wanna devastate you  
Everything else seems to make you cry  
Why don't I?

Why you gotta be that way  
I can't stand the racket  
You look so much like a child  
In that old jean jacket

Next time that you see me  
I'll be swaying softly  
We could pool some money

Fly in for the Christmas party