

Punk Rock Girl

SpaceMan Zack

I'm a punk rock boy, need a punk rock girl
She could break my heart just to rock my world
It would feel so good, but it's so so wrong
We could burn this city signing all my songs
She a punk rock girl, need her punk rock boy
With the ripped up clothes looking so annoyed
If we turn life down making all that noise
We could burn this world, leave it so destroyed

Oh, she over there in the black dress
Big boots with the spikes and the fishnets
Feeling drunk in love ain't take a sip yet
She a CoverGirl just like my wrist says
Oh, I'm a star now
City light so bright when it's dark out
Ooh, and she a demon
She just want some fun and then she leaving
Yeah, the mood change like the seasons
'Cause we both hate on this world for no reason
Pretty face looks always deceiving
Anarchy for as long as she breathing
'Cause I know that I'm gone
And I've lost control, yeah
And I fall for her charms, so I let it go

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