

## Cool Kids

### The Downtown Fiction

I don't wanna go outside  
And my skin tone's way too white  
As I sit here all alone  
Nobody's blowin' up my phone  
Dancing to the beat  
Got my Chopin on repeat  
Turn it up too loud  
Burn this mother down

I don't wanna go where the cool kids go  
(ahhahh)  
I don't wanna know who the hip kids know  
(ahhahh)  
All the socialites and parasites  
Just stick a needle in my eye  
I don't wanna go where the cool kids go  
Hell no!

I'm getting drunk on herbal tea  
And I'm learning Japanese  
I'm just laughing to myself  
The joke's on everyone else  
I'll play my guitar  
And I can break your heart  
And we can rock and roll  
'Cause the cool kids ain't got soul

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(ahhahh)  
Hell no!  
(ahhahh)  
I don't wanna go where the cool kids go!