The FAIM

It's Friday night got my ray bans on Gonna bang my head to a Slayer song There's a Misfits tattoo on her arm Gotta drive drive drive

You came at me like you wanted to fight Like a disco ball with neon light Your purple hair never shine so bright Tonight

You're no good for me
You've caught me with your perfect tease
And I'm going down in the fights that you lead
Good the way you feel
Your body's just like ecstasy
And I'm going down in the fights that you lead

4 am and she's driving my car Checking the mirrors and she's making it hard To see the red lights flash on the boulevard Gotta drive drive drive

We're falling and faded but you still pull me aside Dragged me straight to the basement All inhibitions aside She's tying me up, strapping me in for the ride I'm gonna die, die, die, die

You're no good for me
You've caught me with your perfect tease
And I'm going down in the fights that you lead
Good the way you feel
Your body's just like ecstasy
And I'm going down in the fights that you lead

I've lost it
I'm fading
You're crazy
Can't change it
I have that I love you
But I need to touch you
You taste good
You look good
You sound good
You feel good
You taste good
You taste good
But you're no fucking good
For me!

You're no good for me
You've caught me with your perfect tease
And I'm going down in the fights that you lead
Good the way you feel
Your body's just like ecstasy
And I'm going down in the fights that you lead

I've lost it I'm fading You're crazy Can't change it I have that I love you But I need to touch you You taste good You look good You sound good You feel good You taste good You fuck good But you're no good for me! But you're no good for me! You're no good! You're no good for me!