

# Mix Tape

## Stephanie D'Abruzzo, John Tartaglia

I got a twenty-dollar bill  
That says, 'No one's ever seen you without makeup  
                  You're always made up'  
                  And I'm sick of your tattoos  
And the way you always criticize the Smiths  
                  And Morrissey  
                  And I know that you're a sucker  
                  For anything acoustic  
                  But when I say let's keep in touch  
I really mean, I wish that you'd grow up  
                  This is the first song for your mix tape  
                  And it's short just like your temper  
                  Somewhat golden like the afternoons  
We used to spend, before you got too cool  
                  I got a twenty-dollar bill  
That says, 'No one's ever seen you without makeup  
                  You're always made up'  
                  And I'm sick of your tattoos  
And the way you don't appreciate Brand New  
                  Or me  
                  And I know that you're a sucker  
                  For anything acoustic  
                  But when I say let's keep in touch  
I hope you know I mean I wish that you'd grow up  
                  This is the first song for your mix tape  
                  And it's short just like your temper  
                  Somewhat golden like the afternoons  
We used to spend, before you got too cool  
                  Yeah, but I wish you were my shadow  
                  Yeah, but I wish you were my shadow  
                  Yeah, but I wish you were my shadow

...

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>