

# Date Night

## Idles

Date night  
Date nightPatience  
I've got no goddamn patience  
But I tried to shake shake shake it up  
But I shook myself to boredomBest friend  
I do not like your best friend  
And all those shades of grey-ah  
They turn my blood so cold cold cold cold!When it comes around  
We barely scream or shout  
Or rarely am I there  
And neither of us care  
Cause I I I I  
Guess we  
Was born  
To fail

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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