

Poster Boys

Transmit Now

We'll be your poster boys for maybe a minute,
Until the bottom's out from under and they send in the cynics.
We'll be jumping into bed with the It-Girl of the minute
Until this fickle fascination ends, now send in your critics. So they can tear us down, and let us know that
we're no good for the radio.
And here we come, there we go...
I think it's time that we should go. So do you wanna come with me?
We can get away and never look back.
We can run away and that's a fact.
What do you think about that?
I think it sounds so sweet that we should start right now. We've been your poster boys for maybe ten minutes
So with the five left on the clock I think that we should live it up
So when the record doesn't chart and then the label forgets it
We can still jump ourselves in bed with the It-Boys of the minute. So they can lift us up and let us know,
How they loved our song on the radio.
And easy come, easy go.
I think it's time that we should go. So do you wanna come with me?
We can get away and never look back.
We can run away and that's a fact.
What do you think about that?
I think it sounds so good that we should start right now. Come with me, we can run away and never look back.
We can get away and that's a fact. I think about that.
I think it's you and me baby on a one-way track. Then they pick us up off the ground
And tell us how they love our sound.
We're the poster boys with the paper crown.
Do you want to go? Well do you wanna come with me?
We can get away and never look back.
We can run away and that's a fact.
What do you think about that?
I think it sounds so good that we should start right now.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>