

# Tennis Court

[unknown]

Don't you think it's boring how people talk  
Making smart with the words again  
Well I'm bored  
Because I'm doing this for the thrill of it  
Killing it  
Never not chasing a million things I want  
And I am only as young as the minute is  
Full of it  
Getting pumped up on the little bright things I bought  
But I know they'll never own meBaby be the class clown  
I'll be the beauty queen in tears  
Its a new art form showing people how little we care  
Yeaaaa  
We're so happy  
Even when we're smiling out of fear  
Let's go down to the tennis court  
And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]Pretty soon I'll be getting on my first plane  
I'll see the veins of my city like they do in space  
But my head's filling up fast with the wicked games  
Up in flames  
How can I fuck with the fun again when I'm known  
And my boys trip me up with their heads again  
Loving them  
Everythings cool when we're all in line for the throne  
But I know it's not foreverBaby be the class clown  
I'll be the beauty queen in tears  
Its a new art form showing people how little we care  
[Yeaaaa]  
We're so happy  
Even when we're smiling out of fear  
Let's go down to the tennis court  
And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]It looked alright in the pictures  
Getting caught's half of the trip though, isn't it?  
I fall apart with all my heart  
But you can watch from your window[Laugh] You can watch from your windowBaby be the class clown  
I'll be the beauty queen in tears  
Its a new art form showing people how little we care  
Yeaaaa  
We're so happy

Even when we're smiling out of fear  
Let's go down to the tennis court  
And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]  
And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]  
And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]Let's go down to the tennis court  
And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]  
And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]  
And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]Let's go down to the tennis court  
And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]

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