

# The Mighty Heroes

## Sloppy Seconds

[Intro][Verse 1:]

Fudge you if you love a car for its paint job  
Love you if you love a car for the road trips  
Show me the miles and your arms and the pink scar  
Where the doctor had to pull out all the bone chips  
Cuz you were pressing on the gas just a bit hard  
Right in the moment where the road curved a bit sharp  
And when you woke up, somebody was unclipping your seat belt  
and pulling you from the open window of your flipped car[Hook:]

Cold pizza

Tie-dye shirts

Broken hearts

Give'm here, give'm here

Hand me downs

Give me give me leftovers

Give me give me sloppy seconds

Give em here, give em here I don't care where you've been

How many miles, I still love you [x2][Verse 2:]

Show me someone who says they got no baggage

I'll show you somebody who's got no story

Nothing gory means no glory, but baby please don't bore me

We won't know until we get there

The who, or the what, or the when where

My favorite sweater was a present that I got a couple president's ago

And I promised that I would rock it till it's thread bare

Bet on it

Every single person got a couple skeletons

So pretty soon, in this room

I'll just be me and you when we clear out all the elephants

Me and you and the elements We all have our pitfalls

Soda's flat, the cabs have been called

And everybody and their momma can hear the drama

that's happening behind these thin walls[Hook:]

Cold pizza

Tie-dye shirts (tie-dye shirts)

Broken hearts

Give'm here, give'm here

Hand me downs (hand me downs)

Leftovers (leftovers)

Sloppy seconds

Give'm here, give'm here I don't care where you've been  
How many miles, I still love you (2x) I don't care (cold pizza)

Where you've been (tie-dye shirts)

How many (broken hearts) miles, I still love you

I don't care (hand me downs)

Where you've been (left overs)

How many (sloppy seconds) miles, I still love you [Verse 3:]

My pattern with women isn't a flattering image

But I don't want to run away because I said so

I don't want to be the guy to hide all of my flaws

And I'll be giving you the side of me that I don't let show

Everything in fashion

That has ever happened

Always coming crashing down

Better let go

But in a couple years it will be retro

You rock Marc Ecko

My shirts have the gecko

Cuz in the past man, I was hopeless

But now's when my little cousins look the coolest

(whoop whoop)

Fudge the fashion po-po

Have a stale doughnut, I don't need no tips

Fudge a five second rule

That's a plan I never understood

It's September in my kitchen in a Christmas sweater

Sipping cold coffee on the phone with damaged goods And there is not a single place that I would rather be  
I'm fluffed up just like you are, and you're fluffed up just like me [Hook:]

Cold pizza (cold pizza)

Tie-dye shirts (tie-dye shirts)

Broken hearts

Give'm here, Give'm here

Hand me downs (oh hand me downs)

Give me give me leftovers (leftovers)

Give me give me sloppy seconds

Give'm here give'm here I don't care where you've been

How many miles, I still love you [x2] I don't care (cold pizza)

Where you've been (tie-dye shirts)

How many (broken hearts) miles, I still love you

I don't care (hand me downs)

Where you've been (left overs)

How many (sloppy seconds) miles, I still love you

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