

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 hereI 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

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

Me and you and the elementsWe 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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