

Trash

The Pale Pacific

Beach boys singing "you left me for a better man" these songs on the radio they, they get me going they get me singing along About the sweet girl who don't come around much anymore she got her bible study pining boys at her door at her door I need this like I need a kick in the knees you got me feeling like a fool for the first time for the first time It's been a year now still can't seem to like a day off without you this holy infatuation running deeper than we ever knew Still the beach boys singing "you left me for a better man" those songs on the radio are trash, trash I need this like I need a kick in the knees you got me feeling like a fool for the first time singing... still need you like I need the air that I breathe you got me singing all my songs for the first

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