

Mix Tape

Michael Shelley

I got a twenty-dollar bill
That says, 'No one's ever seen you without makeup
 You're always made up'
 And I'm sick of your tattoos
And the way you always criticize the Smiths
 And Morrissey
 And I know that you're a sucker
 For anything acoustic
 But when I say let's keep in touch
I really mean, I wish that you'd grow up
 This is the first song for your mix tape
 And it's short just like your temper
 Somewhat golden like the afternoons
We used to spend, before you got too cool
 I got a twenty-dollar bill
That says, 'No one's ever seen you without makeup
 You're always made up'
 And I'm sick of your tattoos
And the way you don't appreciate Brand New
 Or me
 And I know that you're a sucker
 For anything acoustic
 But when I say let's keep in touch
I hope you know I mean I wish that you'd grow up
 This is the first song for your mix tape
 And it's short just like your temper
 Somewhat golden like the afternoons
We used to spend, before you got too cool
 Yeah, but I wish you were my shadow
 Yeah, but I wish you were my shadow
 Yeah, but I wish you were my shadow

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