Hipster Girl

2AM Club

I met her in the thrift shop Bumping indie hip hop Calculator wrist watch Shins t-shirt and flip flops

Queen of the hipster scene Straight out of Vice magazine Social outcast at sixteen But now she lives her Boho dream

She came from Omaha to Williamsburg She loved Karen O and she had heard That Brooklyn was the hipster mecca Packed her bags with her friend Rebeka

Said she had a thing for broke dudes in bands Who lived by Union or by Grand So we went down to the Bedford Bar And bought a six dollar PBR

Hipster girl Cool by the numbers and she rocks my world Knows all the indie bands you've never heard She's my hipster girl

> She thinks uncool stuff is mad cool Indie culture's fad rule But cool stuff is uncool, right? That's why Friday's Jewel night

She reads books no one has read Laughs at jokes no one has said So ironic with her taste Her whole life is cut and paste

It's a metro sexual romance She wears my shirts and I wear her pants We play dodge ball, kid sports are cool Watching Spank Rock and McCarren Park Pool She's my trust fund baby bohemian Her vegan humus keeps her thin I love my L-Train girl, it's true She always goes down on the weekends too

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Donnie Darko makes no sense Your fixed gear bike makes no sense Donnie Darko makes no sense L train girls don't make sense (I don't get it, I don't get it)

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Hipster girl She's got her latte and some spoken word Ironic statements on her vintage shirts She's my hipster girl

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