

Cool Kids

The Downtown Fiction

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I don't wanna go outside
And my skin tone's way too white
As I sit here all alone
Nobody's blowing up my phoneDancing to the beat
Got my Chopin on repeat
Turn it up too loud
Burn this mother downI don't wanna go where the cool kids go
(ahhhh) I don't wanna know what the hip kids know
(ahhhh) All the socialites and parasites
Just stick a needle in my eye
I don't wanna go where the cool kids go
Hell noI get drunk on herbal tea
And I'm learning Japanese
I'm just laughing to myself
Jokes on everyone elsePlaying my guitar
And I could break your heart
And we can rock and roll
'Cause the cool kids ain't got soulI don't wanna go where the cool kids go
(ahhhh) I don't wanna know what the hip kids know
(ahhhh) All the socialites and parasites
Just stick a needle in my eye
I don't wanna go where the cool kids go
Hell no(ooooooh ooh oooooh ooh ooh)
I don't wanna go where the cool kids go
I don't wanna know what the hip kids know
All the socialites and parasites
Just stick a needle in my eye
I don't wanna go where the cool kids go
Hell no(ahhhh) Hell no (ahhhh)
(ahhhh) I don't wanna go where the cool kids go

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