

Scene Queen

Los Capitanes

Well what I want's not what I got
And what I got's not a hell of a lot
My dream teen scene queen's self esteem means tight jeans
She's like a pretty penny pickin' up machine
She hates my band, but that's okay
I think she hates me but I love her anyway
Cause she's hardcoreScene queen, I love your laughter
From Myspace over to yours
Wet dream the morning after
Punk shows and pantyhose
Scene queen, dating disaster
From Myspace over to yours
Wet dream the morning after
But I can't have youBoys like me are a dime a dozen
Boys like me are a dime a dozen
But I still need lovin' when the pushin' comes to shovin'
Single serve mi goreng re-heated in the oven
Who is Alexis? And why is he on fire?
You know I'm under oath, so you can't call me a liar
Now if your senses fail, you might just sing along
We'll be your guilty little pleasure
And this will be your secret favourite songScene queen, I love your laughter
From Myspace over to yours
Wet dream the morning after
Ya pierced lips and other bits
Scene queen, dating disaster
From Myspace over to yours
Wet dream the morning afterWhen I said that I would dye for you,
I meant my hair and that's the truth
And I know they say I'm not your type
But you're heaps cool, that's what I like
I would even go straight edge for you
No more drinking beer, or sniffing glue
If I'm in the front row at a hardcore show
I hope you know it's 'cause I love you so
I got no piercings or tattoos
But I would change that just for you
If I put cons on, it'll be just fine
But I won't stop until she's mineScene queen, I love your laughter

From Myspace over to yours
Wet dream the morning after
Punk shows and pantyhose
Scene queen, dating disaster
From Myspace over to yours
Wet dream the morning after
But I can't have you

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