

War Paint

Ex Hex

I can see that you're different than me
There are a lot of reasons to disagree
I can tell things are changing every day
But there's still one thing that never goes away:
 You think you're too cool
 You think you're too cool

So put your war paint on and dance alone in the crowd
And soon you will discover the music was just too loud

 Your friends are cruel, street smart and rough
 You'd tell them everything, but you're just too tough
 And no one's good enough
 No one's good enough
 Don't lose your head about it, perception is a fool
 Or else your mind might turn inside out on you
 Good times are almost here, I can hear the sound
I got no time for cool kids cause we gotta roll on and on

 Too too too too cool

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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