Spray On Pants

Kisschasy

He just threw out all of his old clothes
And all the music that he owns
It's time for his yearly change of style
And she speaks with a British accent
The keyboard is her favorite instrumentThe drinks are cheap and vinyl's cool
What do you think of my new shoes?
And you know me and I know you, yeah, we do
The drinks are cheap and vinyl's cool
What do you think of my new shoes?
And you know me and I know you, yeah, we doShe used to love Reel Big Fish
And she decided she loved The Smiths
So she downloaded all their greatest hits
And he is learning the tambourine
He tells his band that's what they're missingThe drinks are cheap and vinyl's cool
What do you think of my new shoes?
And you know me and I know you, yeah, we do
The drinks are cheap and vinyl's cool
What do you think of my new shoes?
And you know me and I know you, yeah, we doYeah, we do
Yeah, we doAnd they both go to all of the same clubs
Where everyone takes all the same drugs
And talks about how they're so fucked upAnd they try to get up and dance
But they're all wearing spray on pants
It was a sight to be seen now wonder
Who they'll be next weekThe drinks are cheap and vinyl's cool
What do you think of my new shoes?
And you know me and I know you, yeah, we do
The drinks are cheap and vinyl's cool
What do you think of my new shoes?
And you know me and I know you, yeah, we do

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/