

Tennis Court

lord3

Don't you think it's boring how people talk

Making smart with the words again

Well I'm bored

Because I'm doing this for the thrill of it

Killing it

Never not chasing a million things I want

And I am only as young as the minute is

Full of it

Getting pumped up on the little bright things I bought

But I know they'll never own meBaby be the class clown

I'll be the beauty queen in tears

Its a new art form showing people how little we care

Yeaaaa

We're so happy

Even when we're smiling out of fear

Let's go down to the tennis court

And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]Pretty soon I'll be getting on my first plane

I'll see the veins of my city like they do in space

But my head's filling up fast with the wicked games

Up in flames

How can I fuck with the fun again when I'm known

And my boys trip me up with their heads again

Loving them

Everythings cool when we're all in line for the throne

But I know it's not foreverBaby be the class clown

I'll be the beauty queen in tears

Its a new art form showing people how little we care

[Yeaaaa]

We're so happy

Even when we're smiling out of fear

Let's go down to the tennis court

And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]It looked alright in the pictures

Getting caught's half of the trip though, isn't it?

I fall apart with all my heart

But you can watch from your window[Laugh] You can watch from your windowBaby be the class clown

I'll be the beauty queen in tears

Its a new art form showing people how little we care

Yeaaaa

We're so happy

Even when we're smiling out of fear
Let's go down to the tennis court
And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]
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And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]
And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]Let's go down to the tennis court
And talk it up like yeaaa [yeaaa]

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