

Shadowy Bangers From A Shadowy Duplex

Chixdiggit!

Well, I just made friends with the guys who live next door
So we got drunk and played pool
It must have been till half past four
Then they got stoned close to an overdose
They didn't blink an eye
They just kept listening to The Black Crowes They met my mom earlier that day
Then she told me that I should move away
She didn't like them but you know what's wrong
It's just 'cuz their hair is just a little long Shadowy bangers from a shadowy duplex
But I don't care your jeans are tight
Shadowy bangers from a shadowy duplex
Your shirts are black, your sleeves are white Well, I love when you drive me to the liquor store
You call the man that works there Mr. Proprietor
Sometimes I wonder how you get to learn those words
You got a dictionary in the back of your firebird When we drive up and down the streets
But I feel like one of the characters in Grease
Everywhere we get caught by cops
They don't want no one wearing cutoff tops Shadowy bangers from a shadowy duplex
But I don't care your jeans are tight
Shadowy bangers from a shadowy duplex
Your shirts are black, your sleeves are white

Songwriters

Michiel Eggermont; K. J. Jansen; Mark O'flaherty; Jason Hirsch Published by
SONY/ATV SONGS LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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