

Bleachers, Alma Mater

she's my alma mater
chasing lines all night
smoking me outta sight
well summer's getting hotter
threw her t-shirt down the pike
screaming "fuck balenciaga"
right past the wawa
threw on "heart attack and vine"
as she alligator cries

i'll make it darker
(2003 sad all the time)

point the headlights flicker dear
drive by the old house, go for a beer
we're on the green or the movie theatre
you're a movie to me the way you move around me

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some dreams i wake up thinkin' 'bout
some dreams are meant to die
KILL YOUR IDOLS in the street outside in daylight
'cause if we walk we'll get high tonight
shoulder to the wheel tonight
joke about blowing town tonight
until we drive past my alma mater

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