

# Coltrane Motion, Ex-Girlfriend In A Coma

the kids are at it in the parking lot  
with their shirts off, don't stop  
we love disco!

oh, you think you're happy  
oh, you think you're so smart  
you think you're clever  
oh, you think you're falling apart

they love like we love  
they kiss and we kiss god i'm so sure  
they're on drugs that make you live forever  
always nineteen, blonde, and wasted

let's call it art  
let's call it something new  
we'll burn bright as moths  
sell out, die, and fall down laughing