## Hadouken!, That Boy, That Girl

That boy's a Hoxton Hero Skinny fit jeans and dressed in pink how he dresses I care zero As long as he don't steal my drink

That girl's an Indie Cindy, Lego haircut and polka-dot dress I don't care if she thinks she's indie How she's different is anyone's guess

You've got you skin tights, colours on the floor With all your white lines, every slut and whore All the band boys in your specs and sneakers We got your back now it's time to blow the speaker

I went to a rave and it got real moody, How can a screwface have a good time? Was he deprived of his mother's boobie? I doubt he's lived a life of grime

I went to a gig but nobody danced Everybody was far too cool All the kiddies, they just stood there, Is it the same at their public school?

I stay hard like metal You could never mark me Dirty like skettle I kill germs like dettol Get mucky But I will never settle

I'm an indie limey, Yeah but i like it grimey, And I rave with a grin, I'm not too cool for the next big thing

I dont wanna fuck about I wanna good time and thats why I'm out And you look silly When you put on your best MySpace pout