Emoticons

The Wombats

It's tough to stay objective, baby With your tongue abseiling down my neck It's a bulletproof offer I can't accept It's tough to maintain focus, baby Now all my elephants are in the room We crave the fiction when we need the truth

You need to find a different boy's heart to chew Chew And all these emoticons and words Try to make it better but they only make it worse

It's tough to feign indifference, baby Now I'm spending all the money I have Trying to impress you's kinda driving me mad And I don't blame the pressure or the vultures in the sky I blame what happens every time we're under neon lights We crave the tension in a room with a view

You need to find a different boy's heart to chew Chew And all these emoticons and words Try to make it better but they only make it worse

And all these emoticons and words Fail to make it better, their attempts just make it worse

And it's everything I want And nothing I can keep Behind these metaphors I want you literally We crave the fiction when we need the truth You need to find a different boy's heart to chew

Chew And all these emoticons and words Try to make it better but they only make it worse

But I like it here so much I might stay The edge of nowhere's such a beautiful place The edge of nowhere's such a beautiful place