

## Arty Boy

### Flight Facilities

There were too many people at the party making faces  
I don't wanna be a part of it with the beautiful people  
And there you were drinking Coca Cola, shaking your polaroid picture  
Don't try to explain it, I think that we feel the same here  
And all the girls must be models here, sipping up on margaritas  
Twist their bodies so beautiful, making shapes with the music  
He caught it all in a photograph and he marked it with Nikko  
Named it "a boy in the zoo", kissed me deeply, here that's for you

Oh-oh  
Oh-oh  
Oh-oh

But all I wanna know is  
What you think about me, arty boy?  
All I wanna know is  
What you think about me, arty boy?

And there were too many people at the party in bikinis  
They poured their Belvedere Vodka into their small glass martinis  
And there you were in the corner smoking a cloud just for cover  
His name engraved in his flask, so I don't have to ask  
And all the girls must be dancers, they're getting up on the tables  
Turning their bodies to liquid, so smooth in all the right places  
He held a thumb with his fingers and blinked an eye for the trigger  
And said "girl in the zoo, I'm glad that's not you"

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Oh-oh  
Oh-oh  
Oh-oh  
Oh-oh

Oh every part of me  
Wants every part of you  
Oh you're so different  
You're my perfect kind of fool  
Oh every part of me  
Wants every part of you  
'Cause you're so different  
You're my perfect kind of fool

All I wanna know is  
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Arty boy

Arty boy