

## Soft Boy

Wilbur Soot

I'm living the dream  
It's just one of those dreams where you're losing all your teeth  
And if you think that it gets better  
Darling, take a look at me  
I'm in too deep  
It's the same dried ramen in a bowl I'm too lazy to clean  
But I'm not drunk texting my ex anymore  
I hope my father could be proud of me

Still, I won't wear the cat ears  
I won't wear the cat ears  
I won't wear the cat ears

It's not an ahogao hoodie, it's a work of art  
I get turned on by my reflection in passing cars  
I'm looking for a window to another world  
Where I don't feel as lost and bored  
I just don't wanna be a soft boy anymore  
I wanna be yours

I'm living the dream  
If you consider the dream to be haircuts and apathy  
And if you think that I'll get better  
Well, darling, take a look at me  
I'm in too deep  
It's the same hairstyle that I've had since I was seventeen  
And I don't know why  
Mother, are you proud of me?

Still, I won't wear the cat ears  
I won't wear the cat ears  
I won't- I won't wear the cat ears  
Please, please, just don't make me wear the cat ears  
I'm so done with the cat ears, please

It's not an ahogao hoodie, it's a work of art  
I get turned on by my reflection in passing cars  
I'm looking for a window to another world  
Where I don't feel as lost and bored  
I just don't wanna be a soft boy anymore  
I wanna be yours

I wanna be yours  
I wanna be yours  
Oh-oh  
It's not an ahogao hoodie, it's a work of art