

# Oyster

## toddle

The world is an oyster locked in a shell  
You like the taste of it but can't take the smell  
I can't sleep to save my life  
The day is done but I don't think I got it right I don't want to kiss right now  
You're probably just what I need but I can't stand your mouth  
I dot my T's and cross my I's  
Pretend that I can write I haven't got a nice thing to say about anyone except the one  
Who caught me staring so I just walked away  
No one likes to give themselves over to an empty bed  
If you're gonna sleep like that Then you might as well be dead  
But you still want all the covers  
And no hair tickling your face  
You're so proud of your physique  
But you still want your cake, I got it

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>