# Emoticons

## The Wombats

Its tough to stay objective, baby
With your tongue abseiling down my neck
It's a bulletproof offer and 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
All these emoticons and words
Try to make it better but they only make it worse

It tough to feign indifference baby
Now I'm spending all the money I have
Trying to impress you is kinda driving me mad
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 attention in a room with a view
You need to find a different boy's heart

To chew
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 that 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

But I like it here so much I might stay
The air to nowhere's such a beautiful place
The air to nowhere's such a beautiful place
---

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/