

## Distractions

Sia

Fancy, a big house  
Some kids and a horse  
I cannot cry  
But nearly guarantee a divorce

I think that I love you  
I think that I do  
So go on Mister  
Make Miss Me, Mrs. You

I love you, I love you, I love you, I do  
I only make jokes to distract myself  
From the truth, from the truth

Fancy, a fast car  
A bag full of loot  
I can nearly guarantee  
You'll end up with the boot

I love you, I love you, I love you, I do  
I only make jokes to distract myself  
From the truth, from the truth

I love you, I love you, I love you, I love  
I only make jokes to distract myself  
From the truth, from the truth

I love you, I love you, I love you, I do  
I only make jokes to distract myself  
From the truth, from the truth  
From the truth, from the truth  
From the truth, from the truth