

# Looking Like You Just Woke Up

## The Front Bottoms

I love to wait. I love girls with ex boyfriends, that they  
Aren't really over  
And I love New Mexico, I love places I've never been  
I love the idea of places I'll never go

So I'm swinging like a fist fight concrete colored basement  
Alright, alright lets keep this clean, as clean as you'd like  
And it probably won't get easier, just easier to hide  
Prepare for an aching the rest of your life

I'm playing dead. I faked my death and I'll keep pretending  
If nothing else for the sake of the tradition  
And I am confident  
Even if it makes no sense. I will say I love you back  
To the love that I am given

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