

## Santa Monica

### The Front Bottoms

Sometimes I cry when I get sad  
I guess it's true what they say  
Emotional baby boy, emotional man  
Emotional baby boy, emotional man, emotional man,  
emotional man  
I am emotional

I wish we were forever lying on the Santa Monica beach  
Drinking Tecate 24oz underneath the stars  
Being the superior couple, loving who I am cause what  
we are  
I wanna confess it in a whisper that's just loud enough  
to make out  
I want you to listen from the kitchen to me confessing  
on the couch  
I wanna be stronger than your dad was for your mom  
I wanna be stronger than your dad was for your mom

Where I'm standing there is a cool, cool breeze  
Heavenly bodies make the devil a little uncomfortable  
I guess there are some things I was just born to be  
Emotional baby boy, emotional man  
Emotional baby boy, emotional man, emotional man,  
emotional man  
I am emotional

It's such a big city  
I feel so stupid thinking I might see you if I wander  
around  
If I do the things we used to do together and we were  
on the same level  
You'd be doing them as well  
There's something about drowning I can't shake  
Or someone dying anyway

I wanna confess it in a whisper that's just loud enough  
to make out  
I want you to listen from the kitchen to me confessing  
on the couch  
I wanna be stronger than your dad was for your mom  
I wanna be stronger than your dad was for your mom

From where I'm standing there is a cool, cool breeze  
From where I'm standing there is a cool, cool breeze

Emotional baby boy, emotional man  
Emotional baby boy, emotional man, emotional man,  
emotional man