

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