

# Your Body Is a Weapon

The Wombats

Sometimes I like to go uptown  
Where flashy people flash around  
It's extortionate and I don't care  
You can taste the pretence in the air

And I wonder what you wear tonight  
The shiny black dress with the slit at the thigh  
Is this such fantasy that I should think  
Someone like you could love a creep like me

Your body is a weapon, love  
And it makes me wanna cry  
My body is a temple of doom  
Doomed not to be by your side

I like my job when I do it well  
It's freelance work and it pays like hell  
But I can get us a place with one bedroom  
Who needs a friend when I got you

Your body is a weapon, love  
And it makes me wanna cry  
My body is a temple of doom  
Doomed not to be by your side

And I don't come here for the exclusivity  
I just come here for the view  
And the minuscule chance of some close proximity  
Or an awkward conversation with you  
Yeah that'd be cool

Your body is a weapon, love  
And it rips me up inside  
My body is a temple of doom  
Doomed not to be  
Doomed not to be by your side

Someone protect me from the one I love  
Someone protect me from the one I love  
Someone protect me from the one I love  
Someone protect me from the one I, one I love

Someone protect me from the one I love  
Someone protect me from the one I love  
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