

Weather Too Unbearable For This Bear To Bare

Tiny Moving Parts

Changes, well everything changes
with weather too unbearable for this bear to bare.
Kiss my lips, and fly them to a final wish
'just to live like our ancestors did'
I will never swim again
nothing will occur to me as another salty ocean.

By the trees
the spotlight shines on everything I ever needed.
So impressed
the beautiful eyes built in her head.
I found my answer in a pale white sweater.

Well ma'am I'm sure you've heard the news
i know deep down your bummed and bruised
so grabbed these and let's make some plans,
ROMANCE ROMANCE ROMANCE.
We'll start to breed
We'll share our genes
We'll start this loving family
Now pack your bags and let's make our way
we're moving to Antarctica.

We're just lonely polar bears
and oh dear god we're so sick
we're getting f**ked like dinosaurs
and it doesn't take a scientist
to help us, dear god we need this now,
I'm scared I'll let all my cubs down.