

# 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.