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## **Fake Problems**

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If you can't take it anymore I will gladly fill your place In the backrooms, in the bathrooms I am still so out of place

I am shakin' in my shoes And my hands are paralyzed I try to say something clever But they all just roll their eyes

Just tap your feet along with your heartbeat And don't say a word to anyone, anyone The television is waiting to save you It'd be nice to have a conversation Just tap tap your feet to your heartbeat

Where am I supposed to go? What am I expected to say? Who the hell am I gonna pretend to be today? If I disappear somehow, far away from this crowd I will hide and hide and hide From every fear I can't confide in them

Just tap your feet along with your heartbeat And don't say a word to anyone, anyone The television is waiting to save you It'd be nice to have a conversation Just tap tap your feet to your heartbeat

If confidence is key, I must be locked out of the house If home is where the heart is. I do not have a pulse

Just tap your feet along with your heartbeat And don't say a word to anyone, anyone The television is waiting to save you It'd be nice to have a conversation Just tap tap your feet to your heartbeat

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