

Fake Problems

"ADT"

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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

