

Los Campesinos!

"And We Exhale And Roll Our Eyes In Unison"

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It's bad enough you ever used the word as an adjective
But to suggest we do it in heels is really quite crass
And frankly, we're reasonably practical
We know the benefits of always doing these things in
flats

And I spent the last seven years
Perched on the edge of my high bed
Scratching 'I am incredibly sincere' into my high
forearm
You should know it better

A fifteen year old's a notorious lazy innuendo
(The last man standing is a girl)
Four sweaty boys with guitars tell me nothing about my
life
And the earth's air pressure gets far greater when I
hear you
You should try harder

It takes an educated guess to see I like you a little at
best
And if you've come here for the faces
Then you leave under duress

And you still treat it like a novelty
This pop concert by virtue
And we exhale and roll our eyes in unison

And we exhale and we roll our eyes
And we do these things in unison

And woe is me and woe is you
And woe is us together
And woe is me and woe is you
And woe is us together

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