

Scarlett Johansson

"Art Of Pretension"

Visit "[Art Of Pretension](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Let's be pretentious
Be something we're not
And we'll jump on the bandwagon
Cause we think it is hot
And we'll shake our new wave asses
It's the thing to do until we can't think or breathe

Let's be dramatic
Prescriptions for pills
Then we'll buy them with our paychecks so we can't pay
our bills
And we'll sleep until tomorrow - I'll be dreaming of you
Oh yeah

Let's be myopic
Elitist and smart
Gently rehash pop nostalgia into biblical art
Preach our genius to the masses til our faces blue
Oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah

I want to drive my car into a wall
I want to buy your house just to burn it down
Please, let me sleep with somebody that I will never
trust
Blame the cruel art of pretension for my screw-ups

Let's be neurotic
Our high and our lows
Hire someone who smells famous
To tell all of our woes
They'll dissect us like we're children attending Sunday
school
Oh yeah

Let's be eclectic
Won't graze with the pack
You can pierce it with a pin
Tattoo it's name on your back
But you'll never be as different as you wanted to be
Oh Yeah oh yeah oh yeah

I want to drive my car into a wall
I want to buy your house just to burn it down
Please, let me sleep with somebody that I will never
trust
Blame the cruel art of pretension for my screw-ups

I can't stop dancing
Or running in place
A reflection of my failures
Are lit up in your face
I see friends and I see lovers and my confidants
Oh yeah

Frustrated liars and idiot savants, comforted by our
petty torments and our liquor filled haunts
If we sleep for 3 tomorrows will we wake up new?
Oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah

I want to drive my car into a wall
I want to buy your house just to burn it down
And I if I sleep with somebody that I might ever love
Blame the cruel art of pretension for my screw-ups
Blame the cruel art of pretension, I'm so screwed up

Visit [Scarlett Johansson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.