

The Bright Side

Eels

Shut up, you don't have to shout it It's fucked up if you think
about it too long Feelin' like I'm all used up Half empty, it'
s a broken cup, that's all You little fool, you could be happy
Come take my hand, we'll go for a ride Shut up, you don't have
to remind me It's not enough to fully blind me from it Feeling
like a stupid asshole Take me now, if this is it this sucks You
little fool, you could be happy Come take my hand, we'll go fo
r a ride Look up ahead, off in the distance The sun is shining
on the bright side