

## Goodhorsehymn

### Hope of the States

So my throat is in bits  
And my lungs are real sick  
I could plaster on a fake smile  
And ruin my life in style  
I'll build my home with useless guilt  
With all the ones that didn't fit  
Fill your heart with love today  
Until it's all okay

If you're happy in the world tonight  
You're lucky that you made it  
And everything's alright  
If you're lonely and asleep at night  
I'm sorry that you're lonely  
And nothing's turned out right  
If you're happy in the world tonight  
You're lucky that you made it  
And everything's alright  
If you're lonely and asleep at night  
I'm sorry that you're lonely  
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