

No Surprises

Luka Bloom

A heart that's full up like a landfill.
A job that slowly kills you.
Bruises that won't heal.

You look so tired and unhappy.
Bring down the government.
They don't, they don't speak for us.
A heart that's full up like a landfill.
A job that slowly kills you.
Bruises that won't heal.

You look so tired and unhappy.
Bring down the government.
They don't, they don't speak for us.

I'll take a quiet life.
A handshake some carbon monoxide.
No alarms and no surprises.
No alarms and no surprises.
No alarms and no surprises.
Silent.
Silent.

This is my final fit.
My final bellyache.
No alarms and no surprises.
No alarms and no surprises.
No alarms and no surprises, please.

Such a pretty house.
Such a pretty garden.
No alarms and no surprises.
No alarms and no surprises.
No alarms and no surprises.
Silent.
Silent.
Please.

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