

Look Happy, It's The End Of The World

Matthew Good Band

Where will you be this afternoon
I cut off all my fingers
No fame i spill my guts
And orphaned desert isle
Like orphaned
Big bang
Blink if you can hear me
Box my ears
Daddy box my ears
Box my ears

Hoping
Is out of style
So look happy
It's the end of the world

I've got a big machine
It's blank and blue
Where will you be this afternoon
Meet me and I'll spill my guts
Cause I'm open to anything
I'm open for this time and you can count the years
Count the years
Count the years

Hoping
Is out of style
So look happy
It's the end of the world