

## Smile

Radical Face

Smile  
Teeth broken  
Play piano  
Take a number  
When snows come  
And the trees all  
Start to crumble  
I'll be waiting  
Ask me  
Is there fire?  
And I will smile  
My teeth are broken  
I play guitar now  
And break the strings off  
I need the metal  
To make some music  
That we can't hear  
I, I, I try  
I, I try to see the sky  
I, my eyes are fine  
Oh  
Get a job now  
And write a poem  
About the poems  
That made you throw up  
When you're dying  
Take the ceiling  
Turn them backwards  
And they will love you  
Just like we do  
I, I, I try  
I, I try to see the sky  
I, my eyes are fine  
Oh