

No Surprises

Regina Spektor

A heart that's full up like a landfill
A job that slowly kills you
Bruises that won't heal
You look so tired, unhappy

Bring down the government
They don't, they don't speak for us
I'll take a quiet life
A handshake of carbon monoxide

With no alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises
Silence, silence

This is my final fit
My final bellyache

With no alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises please

Such a pretty house
And such a pretty garden

No alarms and no surprises
(Get me outta here)
No alarms and no surprises
(Get me outta here)
No alarms and no surprises, please