Happy is the man born again. He's growing hollow with age. Makeshift heaven sins. And he hopes you've been saved.

Yeah we hear him. He makes no sense at all.

Happy is the man who has known,
He's made a fool of everyone.
The cut short the inside out.
Before long he's something to shout about.

Please start me bouncing off your wall. Please start me bouncing off your wall. No, he makes no sense at all.

Happy is the man who can't trust. He's overcome return to just. Lullaby look in your eye.

Yeah we hear him. But he makes no sense.

Please start me bouncing off your wall. Please start me bouncing off your wall.

It came over me again I said, I said. To see you eyeing around. Lullaby high.

Lullaby high.
And he makes no sense at all.

Please start me bouncing off your wall.
And he makes no sense at all.
Please start me bouncing off your wall.
And he makes no sense at all.
Please start me bouncing off your wall.