

Happy Faces

The Maccabees

Run boy, run
Run boy, run
Run boy, run
Run boy, run

Here she comes
Here she comes
She's coming for you

So, run boy, run
Run boy, run

Here she comes
Here she comes
She's coming for you

'Cause these are tears of joy, not woe
'Cause woe betide, I open wide
And let inside the flow

These are cries of happy rejoice
They are heartfelt and coarse
Can you not tell from the pain?

So, run boy, run boy, run boy, run
She's coming for you

Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone

So, run boy, run boy, run boy, run
She's coming for you

Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone

In these, the times of unhealthy regret
It's the last cigarette
And all the lonely days ahead

In these, the times of 'you wish you would'
When all the bridges have been burned
Then she slowly turns

So, run boy, run boy, run boy, run
She's coming for you

Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone

So, run boy, run boy, run boy, run

She's coming for you

Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone

Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone

Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone
Happy faces alone
Happy face

So, run boy, run boy, run boy, run boy
Run boy, run boy, run boy, run

So, run boy, run boy, run boy, run boy
Run boy, run boy, run boy, run