

No Surprises

[Bill Campana](#)

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

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