

Cynics & Critics

Icon for Hire

We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
We're not critics, we just hate it all anyway If you're happy and you know it clap your hands like this
Cause the rest of us are wondering what on earth we missed
If you're happy and you know it stomp your feet real loud
The rest of us could use some cheering up right now Oh please, shoot us up with something shiny and quick
We like our thrills dirt cheap and our irony thick
Oh whatever, never mind, we're just crying for help
I guess we'll heal the old fashioned way and do it ourselves Oh this is all we know
Oh tragic and miserable
We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
We're not critics, we just hate it all anyway
Oh this is all we've got
Oh we do what we've been taught
We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
We're not critics, we just hate it all anyway Sometimes I think we push your buttons just for fun
Sometimes I think our kind of crazy has already been done
We're a copy of a copy, everything we swore we'd not be
Yeah, the truth hurts, but it hasn't strung enough to stop me Oh please, can't you give us something better than
this
We've built up a tolerance to all your veteran tricks
You're busy smiling on cue, when you don't have a clue
We're a mess and we know it, we want you to know too Oh this is all we know
Oh tragic and miserable
We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
We're not critics, we just hate it all anyway
Oh this is all we've got
Oh we do what we've been taught
We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
We're not critics, we just hate it all anyway If you're happy and you know it then there might be something
wrong with you
What's the point in holding on when all of us don't want you to
It'd make us feel better, knowing you'd be stuck forever
Sick minds stick together, we can stay sick forever Oh this is all we know
Oh tragic and miserable
We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
We're not critics, we just hate it all anyway Oh this is all we know
Oh tragic and miserable
We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
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Oh this is all we've got
Oh we do what we've been taught
We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
We're not critics, we just hate it all anywayWe're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
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