Look Happy, It's The End Of The World

Matthew Good Band

Where will you be this afternoon I cut off all my fingers No fame, I spill my guts And orphaned desert isle Like orphaned, big bang Blink if you can hear me Box my ears Daddy, box my ears Box my ears Hoping Is out of style So look happy It's the end of the world I've got a big machine It's blank and blue Where will you be this afternoon Meet me and I'll spill my guts ?Cause I'm open to anything I'm open for this time And you can count the years Count the years Count the years Hoping Is out of style So look happy It's the end of the world

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