

# Noodles

## [dj undercode](#)

Noodles are the smell of denial  
And you will never grow up  
Noodles are the smell of denial  
Noodles are the smell of denial

hey, this part of room is full of danger  
Empty hearts and totally dark strangers  
Hopping to a beat you've never heard  
And now I'm in the corner like a nerd  
Wishing for a high school hop  
Or at least a steady diet  
To stop my empty cause and my mind from a riot  
I'm out of here as soon as my will  
Disappears!

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I heard that I got wasted on your party  
Sleeping while your merry gang was doing karaoke  
In a sofa or a chair, it doesn't matter  
What matters is I don't have to talk about the weather  
With some DJ dude with his shiny boots of leather  
And his new found love of romance  
And by that he means sex  
But there's a falcon crest side to everything  
Don't trust anyone or anything

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For every moment, there's a downer  
For every second, there's an itch  
But I just found out at the diner,  
It's better to be alive than rich

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