

Barenaked Ladies, The New Sad

Everybody knows that happy is the new sad
So I am gonna go and imitate my old dad
And never crack a smile again.

Everybody knows that as we all get older
The will is first to go and so upon my shoulder
The bluebird shall not sing again.

Everybody knows that as our hair gets greyer
We strike a bended pose and say a little prayer
To never feel this way again.

Everybody knows it's never getting better
Everything must go and you will have to let her
And never see her face again.

Everybody's youth is only what they make it
Longer in the tooth, so why do people fake it?
We'll never get it back again.

I know it hurts
Noone wants to die.
Goodbye.
Goodbye.

Goodbye.
Goodbye