## Bowling For Soup, Ridiculous (Looking Up)

Try not to talk when there's nothing to say.

Kept bottled up, we get carried away.

Then I fall, then I fall down.

Then we fall down.

And you know that it makes me feel so ridiculous.

A pocket full of posies...

We fall down on the inside; pretty on the outside.

Turn it around, can we turn it around?

Try to make a comeback with nowhere to start from now.

But it's looking up.

A second chance, a much better day.

A sunset that just won't go away.

Then I fall, then I fall down.

We all fall down.

And you know that it makes me feel so ridiculous.

A pocket full of posies...

We fall down on the inside; pretty on the outside.

Turn it around, can we turn it around?

Try to make a comeback with nowhere to start from now.

But it's looking up.

And you know you said you'd never end up this way.

Close the door behind you, i just wanna stay for a while.

We all fall down, we all fall down, we all fall.

Down on the inside; pretty on the outside.

Turn it around, can we turn it around?

Try to make a comeback with nowhere to start from now.

But it's looking up.

Down on the inside; pretty on the outside.

Turn it around, can we turn it around?

Try to make a comeback with nowhere to start from now.

But it's looking up.