

Faith No More, Ricochet

All of that thick time without you
Has made me so thick and drunk
"and it's okay to laugh about it"
I said, "it's okay to laugh about it";

Runnin' twice as fast to stay in
The same place
Don't catch my breath until the end
Of the day
And I'd rather be shot in the face
Than hear what you're going to say

One day the wind will come up
And you'll come up empty again
-And who'll be laughing then?-
You'll come up empty again

There's no reason - no explanation - so play
The violins

It's always funny until someone gets hurt...
And then it's just hilarious!

You beat me everytime you blink
If only I did not have to think
Think about you crackin' a smile
Think about you all the while

One day the wind will come up
And you'll come up empty again
-And who'll be laughing then?-
You'll come up empty again

There's no reason - no explanation - so play
The violins

On the ricochet - it's going to hit you
It's always funny until someone gets hurt
You can laugh at me - when it misses you