

# Frames, Happy

Come help me out I'm sick from the fight  
From inserting a laugh where there's none  
Show me where this joke got tired  
Tell me you know cause I'm slow catching on..  
Your trying to break me down with your tuneless song  
That kept me up all night

Take me to the fair where the lifeless singers

Will let you ride up beside them sometimes  
And your putting a line

From believing the filtering downs  
And your building divides..

Come cut me out I got caught in the wire  
Where there should be not a line  
Just goes to show how slow we've become  
Show me where the stakes got higher

And your putting a line  
And your building divides  
Where there should be not a line  
And putting a line  
Why are you building divides  
Is it some failing in your life