Paramore, Fake Happy

I love making you believe what you get is what you see but I'm so fake happy and I bet everybody here is just as insincere we're all so fake happy and I know fake happy

I been doing a good job of making em thinking I'm quite alright better hope I don't link you see it's easy when I'm stomping on a beat but on no sees me when I crawl back underneath

if I smile with my teeth bet you believe me if I smile with my teeth I think I believe me

oh, please don't ask me how I I've been don't make me play pretend oh no what's the use oh, please I bet everybody here is fake happy too

and if I go out tonight dress up my fears you think I look alright with these mascara tears see I'm gonna drew up my lipstick winder than my mouth and if the lights are low they'll never see me frown

I know I said that I was doing good and that I'm happy now I shoulda know when things were going good that' when I'd get knocked down