

# The Maccabees, Happy Faces

Run boy run  
Run boy run  
Run boy run  
Run boy run

Here she comes  
Here she comes  
She's coming for you

So run boy run  
Run boy run

Here she comes  
Here she comes  
She's coming for you

These are tears of joy not woe  
'cause woe-betide I open wide and let inside the flow  
These are cries of pain, rejoice  
They are heartfelt and coarse  
Can you not tell from the pain

So run boy run boy run boy run  
She's coming for you

Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone

So run boy run boy run boy run  
She's coming for you

Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone

In these, the times of unhealthy regret, it's the last cigarette and all the lonely days ahead

These the times of you wish you would  
When all the bridges have been burned  
And she slowly turns

So run boy run boy run boy run  
She's coming for you

Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone

So run boy run boy run boy run  
She's coming for you

Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone

Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone

Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone  
Happy faces alone

Happy face

So run boy run boy run boy run boy run boy run boy run

So run boy run boy run boy run boy run boy run boy run