

Barenaked Ladies, The New Sad [Bonus Track]

Everybody knows
That happy is the new sad
So I am gonna go
And imitate my old dad
And never crack a smile again
Everybody knows
That as we all get older
The will is first to go
And so upon my shoulder
The bluebird shall not sing again
Everybody knows
That as our hair gets grayer
We strike a bended pose
And say a little prayer
To never feel this way again
Everybody knows
It's never getting better
Everything must go
And you will have to let her
And never see her face again
Everybody's youth
Is only what they make it
We're longer in the tooth
So why do people fake it?
We'll never get it back again
I know it hurts
No one wants to die
Goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye