

Bowling For Soup, Ridiculous

Try not to talk, when there's nothing to say.
Kept bottled up, we get carried away.
Then I fall, then I fall down.
Then we fall down.

And you know that it makes me feel so ridiculous.
A pocket full of posies..

We fall down on the inside; pretty on the outside.
Turn it around, can we turn it around?
Try to make a comeback with nowhere to start from now.
But it's looking up.

A second chance, a much better day.
A sunset that just won't go away.
Then I fall, then I fall down.
We all fall down.

And you know that it makes me feel so ridiculous.
A pocket full of posies..

We fall down on the inside; pretty on the outside.
Turn it around, can we turn it around?
Try to make a comeback with nowhere to start from now.
But it's looking up.

And you know you said you'd never end up this way.
Close the door behind you, i just wanna stay for a while.
We all fall down, we all fall down, we all fall down.

Down on the inside; pretty on the outside.
Turn it around, can we turn it around?
Try to make a comeback with nowhere to start from now.

Down on the inside; pretty on the outside.
Turn it around, can we turn it around?
Try to make a comeback with nowhere to start from now.
But it's looking up, its looking up, its looking up, its looking up, its looking up.