

# 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.