

# Bright Eyes, Endless Entertainment

The serotonins rushing. Im coughing.  
Well, I kinda caught the blues  
But you wont catch me complaining  
To the super or the moon  
Because the carrots gonna dangle  
Until the diamond is appraised.  
And all the talk made me feel rich baby  
But, tell me, who is gonna pay  
For the braces to make straight,  
All that Colgate.  
Keep my white teeth innocence.  
My smiles in sad shape.  
All that dead weight  
I got tired of carrying.  
And its got me looking for a friend  
Or a crutch I can depend upon.

Well there's endless entertainment  
In thinking the world is gonna end.  
And I live some nights convinced of it  
But I keep waking up again  
With my girl wrapped round my body  
And a towel wrapped round my head  
She says, You passed out in the bathtub angel  
I thought that you were dead.  
Dont die on me  
Dont tread on me  
My love is not the enemy.  
And you dont have to be  
No ones biography  
Theyll try to write you down  
And hope you go crazy.

So dont fall for that Christ bait  
It about as passe  
As rock star arrogance.  
Tomorrows a new day  
But its that same face  
and you'll be wearing it.

And you dont have to be content,  
But you do have to get on with it.