

# Bright Eyes, I Won't Ever Be Happy Again

Well morning came  
And it dressed the sky  
In a lovely yellow gown  
Now the shops they are  
All opening  
In that narrow hallway of downtown  
Filled with people who  
Are shopping for  
Their lovers and their friends  
So they won't ever be lonely again  
Well a forest fenced  
becomes backyards  
Like songs are born from sound  
And the apple fell  
And it taught us all  
We are chained here to the ground  
So here we go  
But there ain't no escape  
Yeah, these streets they're just dead ends  
So I won't ever be happy again  
Well, it seems you too  
See a painful blue  
When you stare into the sky  
You could never understand  
The motion of a hand waving you goodbye  
"Bye bye"  
But as the story goes  
or it is often told  
A new day will arise  
And all the dance halls will  
Be full of skeletons  
That are coming back to life  
And on a grassy hill  
the lion will  
lay down with the lamb  
And I won't ever be lonely again  
No, no, no, no, no  
But until that time  
I think I had better find  
some disbelief to suspend  
Cause I don't want to feel like this again