

Papas Fritas, Smash This World

What was I supposed to say?
Now that my baby's gone away
What was I supposed to do?
Who was I supposed to tell this to?
Sure not you
I'll smash this world to pieces
Smash this world apart
Thank God for the seasons
Cause it's freezing in my heart
Smash this world to pieces
Right from the very last start
How was I supposed to feel?
How do I know what is real?
How was I supposed to care?
I think she left me on a dare
And I can't share
What am I supposed to fear?
Is that the telephone I hear?
What am I supposed to say?
My baby's coming over today
And I'm afraid