Phantom Planet, The Happy Ending

There's nothing for me here I'm starting to get old Time just ticks on We've all been taking some comfort in repetition And I'm left with no way to scratch What has been itching and I'm I'm ready and waiting For the happy ending Now the days go by They pass right through us Our night lives make us so useless Now don't take anything to heart We don't care We don't want to start Well, I'm leaving for a while I'll head in some direction I just don't know which one I should be taking And I'm ready and waiting For the happy ending I'm begging and pleading For another beating I'm ready and waiting For the happy ending