

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