

The Smile, Friend of a Friend

I can go anywhere that I want
I just gotta turn my soul inside out and back to front
Cut out shapes and worn out spaces
Add some sprinkles to create the
They're all smiling so I guess I'll stay
At least 'til the disappointed feeling ourselves away

Buried from the waist down
Stop looking over your shoulders
We need to get it together
All the window balconies that they seem so flimsy
When our friends step out of the gushing way
And we catch a piece of stone

I guess I believe in altered states
'Cause . let the windows out the doors open wide
The telephone lines are always busy
They tell all the children to play inside
Ones repeating we should stay indoors

Together, together
Stop looking over our shoulders
All the window balconies that they take a tumble
When our friends step out to

All I wanted
Ready to go
Ready to go
All that I wanted
All that I wanted
Ready to go
Ready to go
Somebody's partner
A friend of a friend
A friend of a friend
A friend of a friend
A friend of a friend
A friend of a friend
A friend of a friend