

# 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