

# The Smile, Read The Room

And when the time is right  
And when the end has come  
Maybe you can't, maybe you can't be  
Arsed for half a million  
That's your opinion  
That's how the story goes  
A magic rain, a magic rainbow  
So big it bends the light

You know it takes away  
It takes the fun out  
Maybe I can't, maybe I can't be arsed  
This crashing currency  
These kind of phone calls  
These candy aerosols  
These massive e-, these massive egos  
So big they bend the light

Who knows what it wants from me?  
This goes where it wants to be  
The honey is for the honey bees  
I am gonna count to three  
Keep this shit away from me

Honestly  
Come on, honey, read the room  
Honestly  
Come on, honey, read the room

Who knows what it wants from me?  
This goes where it wants to be  
The honey is for the honey bees  
I am gonna count to three  
Keep that shit away from me

Come on out  
Come on out of your head man  
Don't lose your head man  
Don't lose your head man  
Do you really think so?  
Do you really think so?  
Do you really think so?  
Do you really think so?  
Do you really think so?