

Warhaus, No Surprise

No surprise
It's what happens when you live like a saint
It's like the universe itself
Has a balance to maintain

You took praise
For a song that wrote itself in the sky
Now it's hanging out of tune
Like a karaoke moon.

Oooh, no surprise you took my keys
I can't drive when you want peace
Aah, come on, aah, come on
What a shame
The destination remains the same
Just a matter of what road
And the burden of the load
Aah, come on, aah, come on
What a shame

But at night
When we follow songs we trust
To be wrong
Their guidance out of tune
Like a karaoke moon
Just like yesterday's balloon

Oooh, no surprise you took my keys
I can't drive when you want peace
Aah, come on, aah, come on
What a shame
The destination remains the same
Just a matter of what road
And the burden of the load
Aah, come on, aah, come on
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