

# Melancholy Kaleidoscope

All Time Low

Nobody wants to hear a sad song  
So I just grit my teeth and sing along  
There's a choir of the coldest hearts echoing the halls  
So give a little more gas to burn  
And we can fast-cut now to the curtain call

Melancholy Kaleidoscope  
It's high time  
You shake things up  
and get the picture in your head right  
Melancholy Kaleidoscope  
It's alright  
Can't be one-hundred  
If you're only giving ninety-five

I want to hear another fast song  
something to tune out all these bad thoughts  
Light a fire in the coldest hearts filling up the halls  
That's another lit match to burn  
And we can fast-cut now to the curtain call

Melancholy Kaleidoscope  
It's high time  
You shake things up  
and get the picture in your head right  
Melancholy Kaleidoscope  
It's alright  
Can't be one-hundred  
If you're only giving ninety-five

So would you please stand by  
Are we out of time  
Maybe I'll feel better  
Give me forty-five  
Staring up the ceiling  
Choking back my feelings

Can't be one-hundred  
If you're only giving ninety-five

Melancholy Kaleidoscope  
It's high time  
You shake things up  
and get the picture in your head right  
Melancholy Kaleidoscope  
It's alright  
Can't be one-hundred, can't be one-hundred  
If you're only giving ninety-five  
Only giving ninety-five  
Only giving ninety-five