

What Is There To Smile About

Close Lobsters

We find a can of petrol, pour it over your soul
Deep in my heart, I find something to ignite it
And when you wake on fire, split second reflection
It's got you out of control, much too late to console

A perfect day for a death, was a burst of the lasted lips
But your kiss was electric, I had to sit down
When I burst into flames, split second reflection
I knew it was meant to be, you are a new century

And what is there to smile about when it comes to you?
It's more than my bones can bear
It makes me no one
It's more than my bones can bear
It makes me laugh

I'd like to eat your legs off and wolf them down
Deep in our hearts, bought the other a 3-D house
And in the fire box, it sort of exploded
Going out of control, just the way that we like it

And what is there to smile about when it comes to you?
It's more than my bones can bear
It makes me love
It's more than my bones can bare
It makes me laugh