

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