Every day is fucking sunny out
If you ain't got anything that you can smile about
Then just pretend

Everybody got somebody to love

If you ain't got the one that you've been dreaming of
Who's in your head?

Who's in your head?

We're getting close to the end And I don't wanna pretend Don't wanna tell no lie We're all fuel for the fire

Everything is fucking wonderful Can't get what you want, then you settle For second best

The joke has never been as funny as now You ain't got no tears left to cry out Off your head
Out of your head

Getting close to the end And I don't wanna pretend Don't wanna tell no lie We're all fuel for the fire