

## Happy Ever After (Zero Hour)

Foo Fighters

The sun went down on another perfect day  
Busy counting shadows on the wall  
The weeds are swallowing up the flower bed  
Roses in the whiskey jar  
Blood on the thorns  
Drink until the taste is gone

Cracks in the floorboards are deep from dancing  
To the sound of candles burning out  
Heavy from writing your resignations  
Licking bitter envelopes  
Blood on your tongue  
Drink until the taste is gone

Where is your Shangri-La now?  
Where is your Shangri-La now?  
Counting down to zero hour

There ain't no superheroes now  
There ain't no superheroes, they're underground

Happy ever after  
Counting down to zero hour

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