

Accept It

Gnarls Barkley

I don't mean to be the Antichrist
But it ain't gonna be no goddamn afterlife
Ain't you tired of being somebody's fool?
The winter's getting hot, and the summer's cool

Shiny, happy people, clap your hands
Even the Devil better dance while he got the chance
And there's nothing wrong with being right
Heaven is out there on the dance floor tonight

Accept it, this is it
And this is all we get
Accept it, this is it
All I want is a little bit
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This is all we get
Accept it, this is it
But all I want is a little bit

I said, they say that the world can end any day
Tell me, what makes them think that we want to stay?
Been alive all these years and ain't happy yet
The least God can do is let us forget

So shiny, happy people, clap your hands
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