

No Surprises

Scott Matthew

A heart that's full up like a landfill
A job that slowly kills you
Bruises that won't heal
You look so tired unhappy
Bring down the government
They don't, they don't speak for us
I'll take a quiet life
A handshake of carbon monoxide
And no alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises
Silent, silent
This is my final fit
My final bellyache
With no alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises please
Such a pretty houses
And such a pretty garden
No alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises please