

Read The Room

The Smile

And when the time is right
And when the end has come
Maybe you can't, maybe you can't be
Arsed for half a million

That's your opinion
That's how your story goes
A magic rain, a magic rainbow
So big, it bends the light

You know it takes away
It takes the fun out
Maybe I can't, maybe I can't be arsed
This crashing currency

These kind of phone calls
These candy aerosols
These massive E, these massive egos
So big, they bend the light...

Who knows what it wants from me?
This goes where it wants to be
Honey for the honeybee
I am gonna count to three
Keep this shit away from me

Honestly?
Maybe you should read the room?
What on earth?
Come on honey, read the room

Who knows what it wants from me?
This goes where it wants to be
Honey for the honeybee
I am gonna count to three
Keep this shit away from me

"Come on out, come on out
We know you're in there!"

And you kind of think so