

Armchair Cynics "Smile"

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In a pair of dirty jeans I,
Found a note from last night,
Passed to me as I watched the bands.

But I'm so up tight over,
Analytical I,
Unraveled the note and the words they read.

Sometimes I worry about the things I cannot control.
The hardest lessons are the ones that seem so simple.
I get so messed up and I think it's starting to show.
You tell me I should let it go and smile.

Walk away.
You make it so easy on me.
Smile, walk away, you make it so easy.

You can't get back what you had.
Make it easy on me.
Make it easy on me...

On the front seat of my,
Piece of shit car I,
Found a note on the dashboard.

I'm so up tight over,
Analytical I,

Unraveled the note and the words they read.

Sometimes I worry about the things I cannot control.
The hardest lessons are the ones that seem so simple.
I get so messed up and I think it's starting to show.
You tell me I should let it go and smile.

Walk away.
You make it so easy on me.
Smile, walk away, you make it so easy.

You can't get back what you had.
Make it easy on me.
Make it easy on me...

What do you want from me?
What do you want from me?

Smile, walk away, you make it so easy on me.
Smile, walk away, you make it so easy.

You can't get back what you had.
Make it easy on me.
Make it easy on me...

Smile...

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