

# Jonathan Rado, Jonathan Rado Faces

When I walk around with my head to the ground  
You seem to look down on Tuesday  
The faces I'll stare but I am prepared  
To look into nobody's faces

You're seemingly dead and it's gone to your head  
You feel like everyone's watching  
You skip all the smiles, the 'smiles  
You look into nobody's faces, faces

What this world's about  
Call your friends and take them out  
And travel to exotic places  
You look into nobody's faces

When you take a stroll to escape the droll  
Of your mundane work place Tuesday  
Breathe the fresh air, the flower in your hair  
And look into nobody's faces

Oh, you see a girl, the only one in the world  
You faint from pure intoxication  
Well, as you come to you see them laughing at you  
So just look into nobody's faces, faces, oh

What this world's about  
You call your friends, take them out  
And travel to exotic places  
You look into nobody's faces

I look into nobody's faces

Look into nobody's face  
Just look into nobody's faces  
Look into nobody's faces  
Yeah, look into nobody's faces