

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