

Paramore, Fake Happy

I love making you believe
what you get is what you see
but I'm so fake happy
and I bet everybody here
is just as insincere
we're all so fake happy
and I know fake happy

I been doing a good job
of making em thinking
I'm quite alright
better hope I don't link
you see it's easy when I'm stomping on a beat
but on no sees me when I crawl back underneath

if I smile with my teeth
bet you believe me
if I smile with my teeth
I think I believe me

oh, please
don't ask me how I've been
don't make me play pretend
oh no what's the use
oh, please
I bet everybody here is fake happy too

and if I go out tonight
dress up my fears
you think I look alright with these mascara tears
see I'm gonna drew up my lipstick winder than my mouth
and if the lights are low they'll never see me frown

I know I said that I was doing good
and that I'm happy now
I shoulda know when things were going good
that' when I'd get knocked down