

It's Not That Everything's Fucked Up

So you've had a bad time and it won't find no end  
And winter's never been your favorite season

So lean out of the window, try to pull up a smile  
It's not that everything's fucked up

And now you try to hold your lips like that for a while  
It's not that everything's fucked up

It seems like nothing wants to fall into place  
And you wake up for no particular reason

So hug your dearest pillow and try to pull up a smile  
It's not that everything's fucked up

And now you want to hold it just like that for a while  
It's not that everything's fucked up