

# Racoon, Wreck

Cut your fingers on the wreck  
it ain't dead yet but it's dying  
First it fed your intellect  
then it crushed you like an insect  
It's unable to forget  
so why bother even trying  
Fake a smiley smile instead  
you should be trying brother  
you gotta be trying brother, yeah  
"Get the fuck out of my way"  
she was crying and she screamed  
"You go do what it is you do  
just give me some room please"  
Don't tell me how the story ends  
cause I'm messed up and convinced  
That I found out nobody's cool  
except maybe smiling you  
Cause when you're wearing a smile  
it should make it worth while  
there's plenty of time  
He Ho - I wanna feel a lot better  
He Ho - I wanna feel a lot better  
Cut your fingers on the wreck  
cause you're a sentimental fool  
I know you cannot have things back  
no exceptions to the rule  
I know you won't cut me some slack  
cause you got to keep your cool  
You hold your head up with your hands  
you'll be smiling like a fool  
Cause when you're wearing a smile  
you make it worth while  
there's plenty of time to be old later  
Wearing a smile should make it worth while  
plenty of time  
He Ho - I wanna feel a lot better  
sunday's always better than today  
I wanna feel a lot better  
I walked and let the city bleed  
'cause the wreck was haunting me  
I went for good old friends advice  
cause I couldn't clearly see  
And then I recognised the roads  
everything fell in it's place  
cause all I did was hang on to a world in which no-one was  
Wearing a smile should make it worth while  
there's plenty of time to be old later  
Wearing a smile should make it worth while  
plenty of time  
He Ho - So I'll feel a lot better  
He Ho - I'm gonna fee a lot better  
Dirty money  
sunday's moving  
I still feel a lot better  
dirty money  
Sunday's moving  
I'm gonna feel a lot better