

There's a crowd up by the lake
And my friends are on their way
Gathered by remote control
Happy free
Throw my arms around the sun
Try to burn with anyone
Smoke alarms just hum along
Happy free

Everyone
Is helium
Choking on clouds
It keeps me down
But i don't mind
If I'm not found

Being nice is not enough
You have to twist yourself right up
Into carbon copies
Happy free
Keep the setting sun
You go nowhere
Drop into myself
And I'm underorbit

Everyone
Is helium
Choking on clouds
It keeps me down
But i don't mind
If I'm not found