

## The New Sad

## Barenaked Ladies

Everybody knows that happy is the new sad  
So I am gonna go and imitate my old dad  
And never crack a smile again.

Everybody knows that as we all get older  
The will is first to go and so upon my shoulder  
The bluebird shall not sing again.

Everybody knows that as our hair gets greyer  
We strike a bended pose and say a little prayer  
To never feel this way again.

Everybody knows it's never getting better  
Everything must go and you will have to let her  
And never see her face again.

Everybody's youth is only what they make it  
Longer in the tooth, so why do people fake it?  
We'll never get it back again.

I know it hurts  
Noone wants to die.  
Goodbye.  
Goodbye.

Goodbye.  
Goodbye