Foo Fighters

Happy Ever After (Zero Hour)

(From Concrete and Gold)

Music & Lyrics by Foo Fighters

The sun went down on another perfect day.

Busy counting shadows on the wall.

The weeds are swallowing up the flower bed.

Roses in the whisky jar, blood on the thorns,

drink until the taste is gone.

Cracks in the floorboards are deep from dancing to the sound of candles burning out.

Heavy from writing your resignations.

Licking bitter envelopes... Blood on your tongue.

Drink until the taste is gone.

Where is your Shangri La now?

Counting down to zero hour.

There ain't no superheroes now.

There ain't no superheroes. They're underground... happy ever after... counting down to zero hour.

Fade on D.S.