



# HIFI SEAN & DAVID McALMONT HAPPY ENDING LYRICS

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**Photos** Some by David, some by Arber,  
couple by Antti, most by Sean

**Design and Layout** Arber

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## Happy Ending

One day, the wind will blow away this  
stubborn joke  
It has to happen some time  
Insanity plateaus  
Prosecco in the trash  
The camera never lied  
Tears in your motel room  
We could have laughed, but we just tried

Good outcomes and happy endings are  
scribbled in my heart  
Good outcomes and happy endings  
Baby, where do you want to start?

It's taken a lifetime to make it home  
Chaos is so unkind on this  
pothole-ridden road

Good outcomes and happy endings are  
scribbled in my heart  
Good outcomes and happy endings  
Baby, where do you wanna  
Whenever you wanna

Just a melody doing what  
I can to find a harmony  
Or just a harmony doing what I can to  
find a melody  
I have no choice...

Good outcomes and happy endings  
Baby, you scribbled 'em in my heart  
Good outcomes and happy endings  
Baby, where do you wanna  
Whenever you wanna

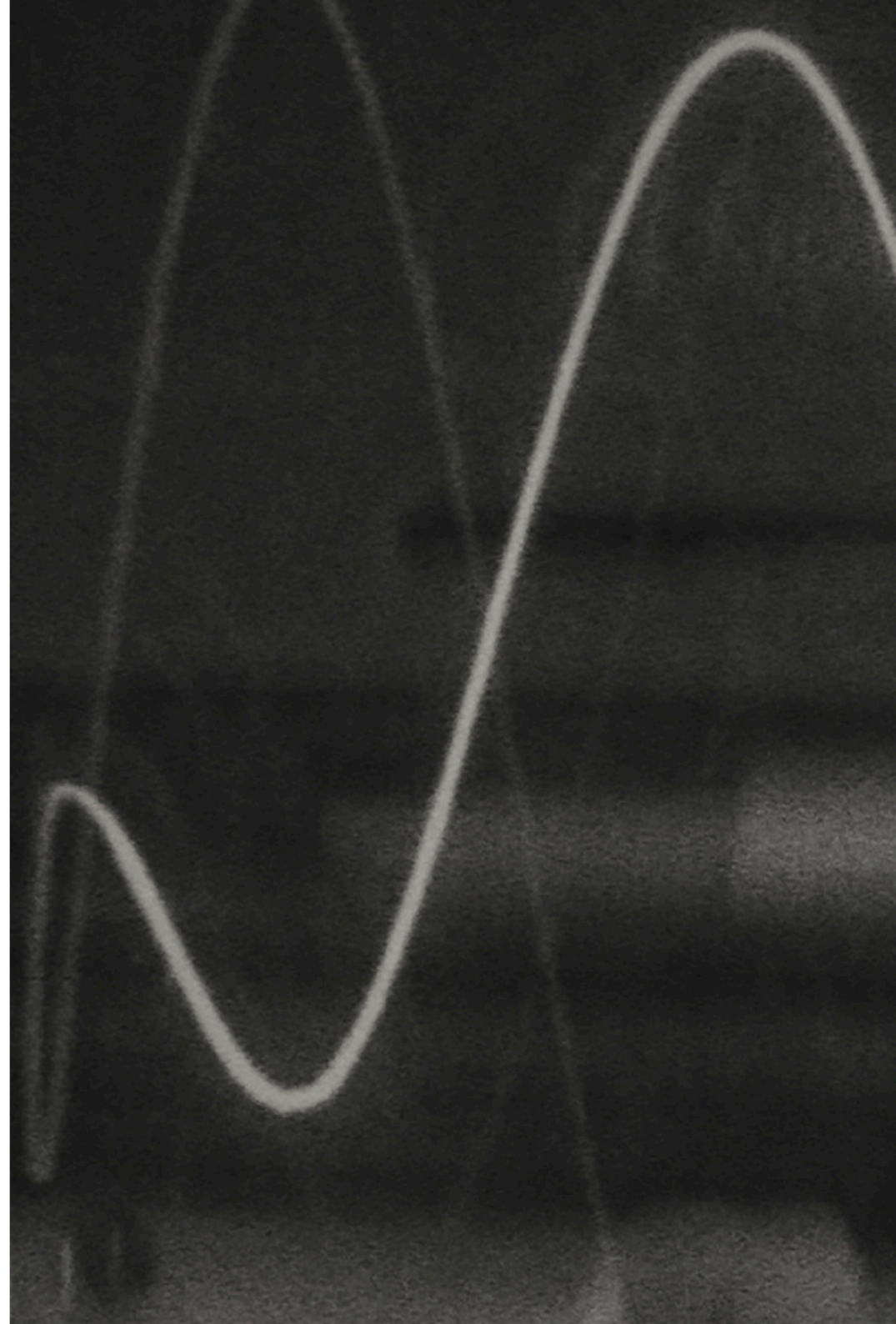
Good outcomes and happy endings  
Baby, you scribbled 'em in my heart  
Good outcomes and happy endings  
Baby, where do you wanna  
Whatever you wanna

Where do you wanna  
Whenever you wanna  
Where do you wanna

Whatever you wanna do  
What do you wanna do  
What do you wanna do  
I really love you  
I really want you

Good outcomes and happy endings  
Baby, where do you wanna  
Whatever you want  
Whenever you want  
Whatever you want

Whenever you want  
Whatever you want



## The Fever

Youth: youth has no age  
We are the wind  
Love is on the house  
Tomorrow's everything  
Stung, stumbling home  
Oblivion and beyond  
Seventy-two hours until the fever breaks  
Until the fever breaks

Hard to love stealing a living  
Thriving on fumes until the fever...  
Until the fever breaks  
Heavy, mental silence like the nightfall  
Bleak, black ball...  
Until the fever  
Until the fever breaks

Now, now is the time  
Turn the lights on  
When we fight it's like the sunrise  
Let's forget this age of simpletons  
The little incisions  
We'll all come together  
Until the fever breaks  
Until the fever breaks

Hard to love stealing a living  
Thriving on fumes until the fever...  
Until the fever breaks  
Heavy, mental silence like the nightfall  
Bleak, black ball...  
Until the fever  
Until the fever breaks

Now is the time to turn the lights on  
When you fight, it's like the sunrise  
Let's forget the age of little incisions  
Until the fever breaks

Hard to love stealing a living  
Thriving on fumes until the fever...  
Until the fever breaks  
Heavy, mental silence like the nightfall  
It's a bleak, black ball...  
Until the fever  
Until the fever breaks







## Beautiful

We are beautiful  
You make me want to stay  
We are beautiful  
You make me want to say  
That we're higher than the mountains  
And we're deeper than the sea  
Out there on the horizon is where I want us  
to be

All the way up baby  
In your territory  
All the way up

You make me think the thoughts  
I'm dying to think  
When my love isn't here  
You make me think the thoughts  
I'm trying to think  
When my love disappears

All the way up baby  
In your territory  
All the way up

For we are beautiful  
You make me want to stay  
We are beautiful  
You make me want to say  
That we're higher than the towers  
And we're deeper than the streets  
Out there on the high rises is  
where I want us to meet

You make me think the thoughts  
I'm dying to think  
When my love isn't here  
You make me think the thoughts  
I'm trying to think  
When my love disappears

All the way up baby  
In your territory  
All the way up

For we are beautiful  
You make me want to stay  
We are beautiful  
You make me want to say  
That we're higher than the mountains  
And we're deeper than the sea  
Out there on the horizon is  
where I want us to be

## Hurricanes

Edge and sauce and jizz in the jacuzzi  
Sidelong glances and low-slung hips  
Savage memory, easy and transitory  
Chemsex poster lips

I was the first to become a zombie  
The last of the living dead  
At any moon, at any time, and/or any night  
Breakfast burger or bed?

Let the scarred pity the unscathed  
Just like the scrap of the crash has  
compassion for hurricanes

Lonely places are places to be lonely  
I extol the rock n roll  
Weekend eyes are weakened liabilities  
My chemsex poster beau  
Wear and tear and funking on a Friday  
Season of the supermoon  
Sleep it off and sober it up  
Hadron residue

Let the scarred pity the unscathed  
Just like the scrap of the crash has  
compassion for hurricanes

And blow it away...

Scarred  
Unscathed  
Crash  
Hurricanes

No more last hurrahs  
If you wanna be reckless  
You're an ice cube in a glass  
Let the tiredness swim against  
the high tide  
The movement of the planets in  
your hieroglyphic spine  
Don't let the language owe you now  
There's an avalanche of consequences  
tracking you down  
Be at peace beneath the radar  
Or be a dick spit baby 'cause you  
know that you are

Let the scarred pity the unscathed  
Let the scrap of the crash have  
compassion for a hurricane  
You'd better believe it and let it blow away  
Do the scarred pity the unscathed?  
Does the scrap of the crash have  
compassion for a hurricane?

Whatcha gonna do, boy?  
I dunno.  
Whatcha gonna do?



## All in the World

Each note has a bitter edge  
In a self-centred classic for overgrown  
children  
And this is a...  
And this is a...  
This is a catalogue of fools

High winds and grit in my eye  
We are all in the world at one time  
We are all in the world  
All in the world

This is what rush hour looks like  
We are all in the world at one time  
We are all in the world  
All in the world  
All in the world

Pins break on dragon scales  
This is my return to the louche years  
Back to the numberless days  
And the hangovers  
And the hangovers  
The hangover that never fades

High winds and grit in my eye  
We are all in the world at one time  
We are all in the world  
All in the world

This is what rush hour looks like  
We are all in the world at one time  
We are all in the world  
All in the world  
All in the world

Yeah

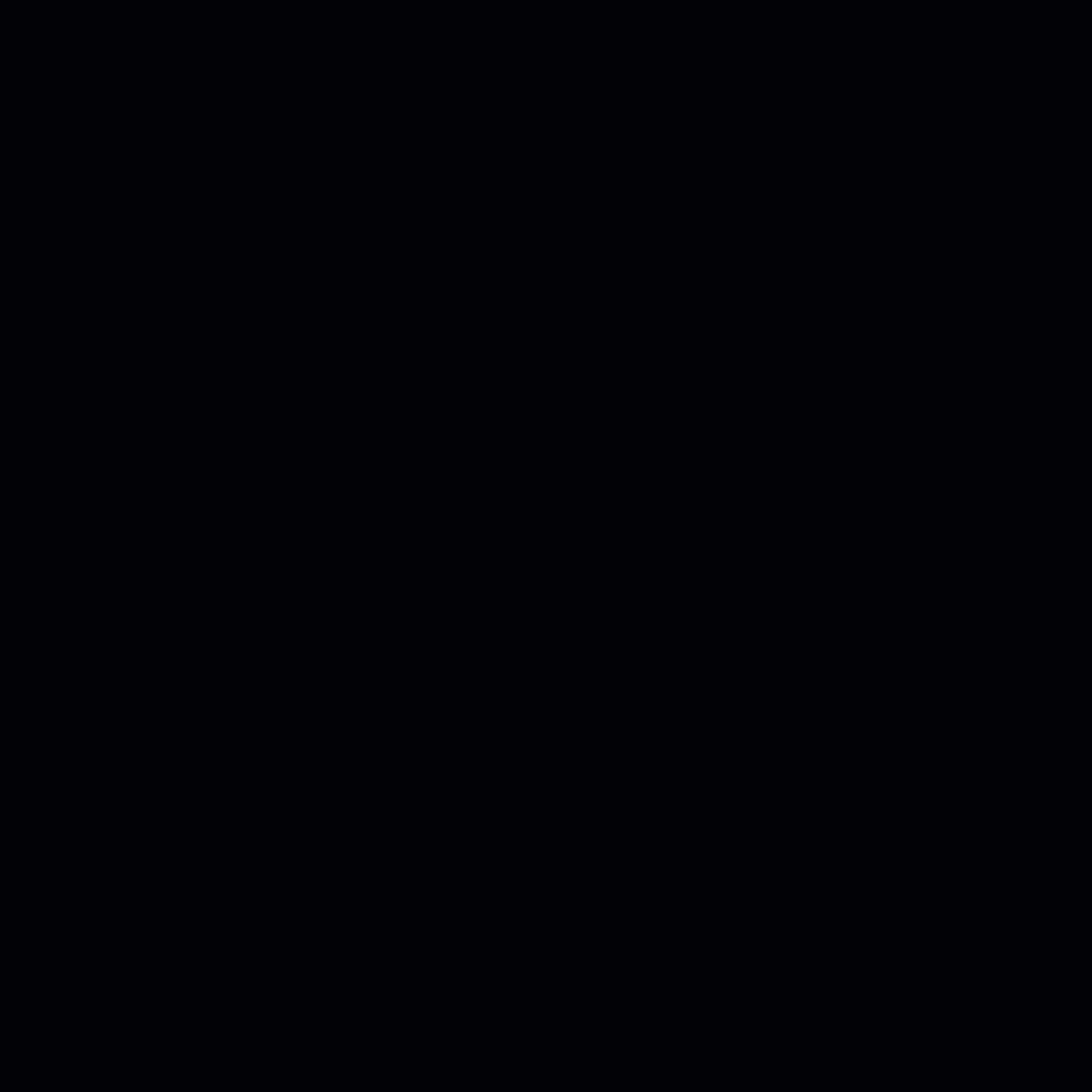
So, when you've written me  
out of the script  
Created a world that I don't exist in  
Keep your eye on the page  
It's taken a lifetime  
It's taken a lifetime  
A lifetime to reach to this age

High winds and grit in my eye  
We are all in the world at one time  
We are all in the world  
All in the world

This is what rush hour looks like  
We are all in the world at one time  
We are all in the world  
All in the world  
All in the world  
Yeah

All in the world  
All in the world







## Diamond Dust

Vibe is the mother of necessity  
A lickle bass and the tiki, tiki, tiki  
We reinvent the cacophony  
With this kind of majority Babylon beat  
My money can't keep up with me  
Squander your high on pornography  
And if you jam slowly  
You're in my aerosol buddy

My sunny day friend  
Like a man who once was  
Diamond dust in my eyes  
As the fog blew in with the night  
Closing in without you  
Kiss your sunsets goodbye  
Diamond dust in my eyes

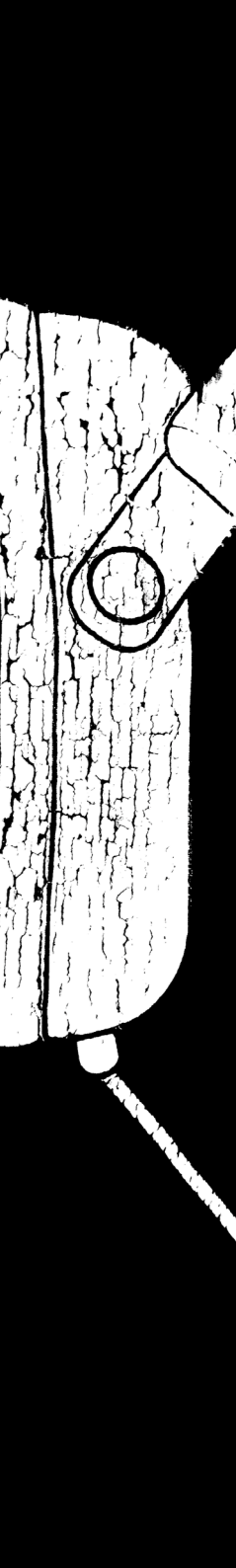
Vibe like the mother of catastrophe  
I don't wanna be a casualty  
In a shitty little odyssey  
Between sanity and vanity  
Don't come for my humanity  
Herky-jerky not too prissy not too preppy  
Rock the jelly; make peace with your belly  
And the clash of the frequency  
Or maybe give me an hour  
And then give me a dollar  
And then give me an hour  
Give me...



My sunny day friend  
Like a man who once was  
Diamond dust in my eyes  
As the fog blew in with the night  
Closing in without you  
Kiss your sunsets goodbye  
Diamond dust in my eyes

The story of tomorrow  
Nothing ever tell me everything  
that I need to know  
This is a need to know  
This is a battle of the ego  
She put she hand 'pon the bible for drama  
Smack the bass down 'pon my  
black panorama  
Welcome to the double bubble  
It isn't easy being fearless  
This is a lethal mess

Diamond dust in my eyes  
As the fog blew in with the night  
Closing in without you  
Kiss your sunsets goodbye  
Diamond dust in my eyes





MACHER

**HELL YEAH!**





## The Skin I'm In

I lie awake at night 'cause I listen to a guy  
theorise about the rise of the Reich  
Acts of God and politics collide and  
I wonder if I understood the guy right  
There's just something in the air;  
we might not even sense it there  
Too hyped, too adrenalized, you take another  
ride, you're rushing in like the high tide

When it comes to the news  
we break like waves on the beach  
With all the highs and all the lows,  
there are reasons we don't sleep, you know  
Some nights, we can really see what reads  
like a reality we don't wanna receive  
Taking a knee in the land of the free

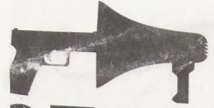
Is it time to come clean about the troubling  
place in your heart for the skin I'm in?

If all lives matter  
If all lives matter  
Black lives matter

So grab you camera to film the badge – flash  
The riot gear is gonna go clickety-clash  
Take you for a ride and you pay the toll  
And white is the contract, black as the ghetto  
Looking at you through a fortified window  
Gonna have fun at the gun show  
Check me stepping out with my dad  
Carrying a bible in a Max Mara bag  
And when the blood is moving through his  
body like sand in an upturned hourglass  
And breath by breath you knew they heard  
him say, "Momma, I'm fading fast."  
And now the badge is on my ass with teargas  
I nearly got a rubber bullet in the eye  
Paddy wagon on the prowl for the next  
big black prize

They don't believe, "I can't breathe."  
All they see is the skin I'm in...

If all lives matter  
If all lives matter  
Black lives matter

  
**STOP**  
**REPRESIÓN**



**EL**

**¿E**

Funcionario  
operativo de

**LOS**  
**BA**





## Maybe

I shoulda paid for the ignorance  
It's been an education  
Don't dictate the terms to me  
From the empire of your intentions  
It's always sunrise on the asset strip  
The flesh is willing, but the soul's so slick  
This is the freeze that freezes antifreeze  
The ping behind the pain that never heeds

'Cause I don't wanna talk about it  
Uh uh  
See if we can survive it  
No sir  
Take the conclusion with you  
We don't need to over-analyse it  
Because the voices in our heads  
Have a mistaken take on what's  
been going on and...  
Maybe we fell in love  
Maybe we just fell in love

It takes forever to make it easier  
Enjoy the freedom  
I burn my brain  
You're a season late  
Can you feel the sun on your ass now?  
And all the drama of a passing trade  
You're waiting for the sugar to percolate  
You're dragging up the dregs and all the  
dirty traffic  
Is that supposed to be some kind  
of aphrodisiac?

'Cause I don't wanna talk about it  
Uh uh  
See if we can survive it  
No sir  
Take the conclusion with you  
We don't need to over-analyse it  
Because the voices in our heads  
Have a mistaken take on what's been  
going on and...  
Maybe we fell in love  
Maybe we just fell in love





## Bunker to Bunker

Bunker to bunker  
Gotta listen to the warning  
If it's working out, it's wearing you out  
Bunker to bunker  
Boy you need a kiki like a fast-moving train  
in a slow-moving city  
Are you free?  
Are you in recovery?  
Who do you believe?  
Somebody had a whitey at a party  
But you're long gone  
And this is the wrong buzz  
And it's a symphony of nothing  
And here's another Christmas

But you don't need to mess with the timing  
because the timing's good  
So that's enough, alright, already  
'Cause you know you should  
You could  
I would

Now that it's bunker to bunker  
Can you feel me?  
Do you read me?  
I hope...

Now that it's bunker to bunker  
And I'm waiting  
Praying for my periscope

Now that it's bunker to bunker  
Do you read me?  
Do you feel me?  
I know

Now that it's bunker to bunker  
Can you feel me?  
You gotta give me a little hope

Cause when we're sashaying  
all alone in small places  
What does you think too much even  
mean?  
I mean... I mean...

Now that it's bunker to bunker  
Can you feel me  
Do you read me  
I know...

Now that it's bunker to bunker  
And I'm waiting  
Praying for my periscope

Now that it's bunker to bunker  
Can you feel me?  
Do you read me?  
I know...

Now that it's bunker to bunker  
Do you read me?  
You gotta give me a little hope...



DEAD  
END







## Transatlantic

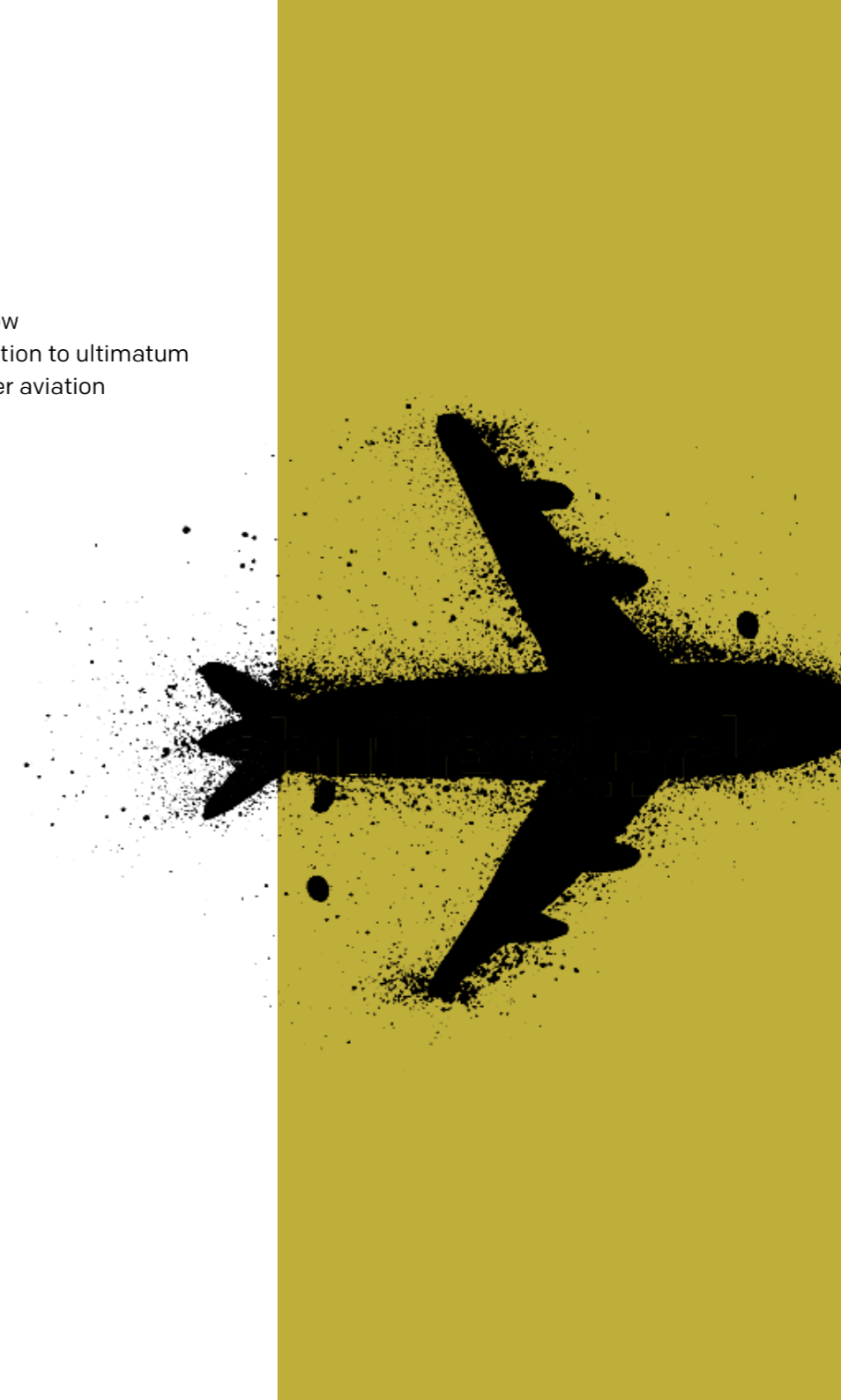
Transatlantic feeling  
Quivering this sky high over snow  
Diving and reeling from conciliation to ultimatum  
Ready to dive into the dark, inner aviation  
We skid and spark

But we'll be fine  
We are what we find  
What did we find?  
We are what we find...

Just a transatlantic feeling  
Chaperoned and chauffeured  
Very nice  
If America is healing  
This is not my San Francisco  
Whithersoever the engines go  
Lovers and abusers  
We miss them so

But we'll be fine  
We are what we find  
What did we find?  
We are what we find...  
We are what we find...

What did we find?  
What did we find?





## Real Thoughts in Real Time

You can move like a shadow my thin-skinned love  
Or squander this feeling or the lightness of the  
lightest touch

We mine the wildernesses within  
Tune in and listen up the heart  
It's wild and crazy-eyed  
And ready for another ride

We believe in real thoughts in real time  
Hush now baby, don't economise  
If we believe in real thoughts in real time  
All we gotta do is prang within the thoughts  
We always can

You can stray into my flight path  
Darken the sky  
And you don't have to make me laugh or use the  
flash for my photographs  
And you can think as much as you wish  
From the essay comes the synthesis  
And all good things segue  
And yesterday's news is still today's

We believe in real thoughts in real time  
Hush now baby, don't economise  
If we believe in real thoughts in real time  
All we gotta do is prang within the thoughts  
We always can

Do you believe in real thoughts in real time







## Otherwise

Still gonna sail this close to the wind  
Still gonna fly this near to the sun  
Still gonna pray, thy kingdom come  
Thy will be done  
Gonna keep on believing

I said, you gotta keep on believing  
Otherwise  
Otherwise  
Otherwise

Gotta keep on

Still gonna walk where the angels fear  
Looking for love in a vale of tears  
For three-hundred and sixty-five  
days of another year  
Gonna keep on believing

I said, you gotta keep on believing  
Otherwise  
Otherwise  
Otherwise

Gotta keep on  
Gotta keep on  
Gotta keep on

I said, you gotta keep on believing  
Otherwise  
Otherwise  
Otherwise

I said, you gotta keep on believing  
Otherwise  
Otherwise  
Otherwise

Gotta keep on  
Gotta keep on  
Gotta keep on





## Aurora

Aurora, can you see what we're living in?  
This is hard.  
Aurora, can you feel us?  
Can you heal us?  
Have a heart.

Sometimes it feels like the darkness  
is an inhalation away  
Like using sunshine for pleasure  
before a hurricane...

Aurora...

Somebody said that utopia  
has surrendered to dystopia  
But you gotta get back to your life  
These are tyrannosaurus times

And I'm just out here in the wild  
I'm just another mother's child  
And eternity ain't gonna save the day  
I know that age happens to youth  
And nowadays we bespoke truth  
And I can hear the world beseeching

Aurora, can you see what we're living in?  
This is hard.  
Aurora, can you feel us?  
Can you heal us?  
Have a heart.

Aurora, we're beseeching,  
we're beseeching  
Will we forever turn around  
and face the other way?

Aurora, can you see what we're living in?  
This is hard.  
Aurora, can you feel us?  
Can you heal us?  
Have a heart.

Aurora, we're beseeching, |  
we're beseeching  
Will you forever turn around and stage  
another day?

Aurora...



