

Two-Faced

Beth Crowley

I've always been a little sad
Good thing they make a pill for that
I take it with my breakfast every morning

There's another one that helps
So I don't get too overwhelmed
Man, it's so much effort to be normal

Am I happy?
'Cause sometimes I think I might just be acting
Or feeling something close but not exactly
Can anybody tell the difference?

Why yes
You're looking at my best
It might not seem impressive
But that's where my head is

I strive to
Try and find the bright side
And not be so uptight
'Cause it's only life, right?
Right?

The whole world is a total mess
I'm filled with existential dread
How do I know where I fit into it?

But when despair is creeping in
I find a ray of hope again
It only makes it that much more confusing

Am I happy?
'Cause sometimes I think I might just be acting
Or feeling something close but not exactly
Can anybody tell the difference?

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It might not seem impressive
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Try and find the bright side
And not be so uptight
'Cause it's only life, right?
Right?

Even on my good days
I'm still kind of two-faced
There's more going on
Right behind my smile

It's not that I don't mean it
But it's complicated
Highs and lows don't happen
One at a time

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