

# Happy

Billy Talent

Recording!  
Are we recording?  
I get it man  
Chris, Chris, what's up?  
Come in, we're recording  
Come in!  
Let's go  
One, two, three, four

Hey, hey!

One man once approached me  
He wanted to know my point of view  
Psychotic neurotic statements  
Proved these thoughts I had were true

So young I was when he stole my soul  
He switched it around so that I'd play the fool  
My mind abuse, I must kill the man  
Who ruined my life by the touch of his hand

There must be a place to go  
Where I can feel happy  
There must be a place to go  
Where all of us can feel happy

I can't have him win another game  
[?] the rum, he's the one to blame  
I'm ready now, my time has come  
To take on this bastard one on one

There must be a place to go  
Where I can feel happy  
There must be a place to go  
Where all of us can feel happy

There must be a place to go  
Where I can feel happy  
There must be a place to go  
Where all of us can feel  
There must be, there must be, oh  
There must be, there must be  
There must be a place to go  
Where all of us can feel happy