Happy Hour

Cheryl Cole

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah, yeah

How can I know what you mean when you never ask How can I drive you crazy when I've got no gas How can we be together when we're so far apart You tell me that you love me then you go and break my heart

I'll admit that I've got problems If you'll say that you'll help me solve them, yes I realize some days I can be sweet and some I'm sour But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy our

Just because I'm never happy when I'm sobered up I'm only good if I can have a cup Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy hour Only when You go away and I can't get my fix I'm only good if I can have a sip Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour But I can't help but drink you up because you're my happy hour

Why should I be your women when you've got two more Why should I say I do when I know you don't Why should I stay here when you are always gone And why should I be open with you when you stayed bottled up

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You were all I ever needed You were all I ever had You were all I ever wanted But you were making me bad

You were my happy hour Sometimes I'm sweet, sometimes I'm sour, yeah Oh

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Just because I'm never happy when I'm sobered up and I'm only good if I'm with you Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy hour Just because I'm never happy when I'm sobered up and I'm only good if I'm with you Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy hour