

# Good Feeling

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Happiness  
Is fine and yet  
I seem to forget  
Unless I've smoked it

'Cause now I'm sat here thinking that the world is a mess  
I bit off more than I can chew so I can't digest  
And I got feelings inside that I keep repressed  
And in the morning when I wake up I don't get dressed  
'Cause I'm waiting for that good feeling

Pain in my chest  
Shortness of breath  
The sun has set  
I'm not up yet

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