

Happiness

Hobo Johnson

I really hope that you find happiness
And the book you write's magnificent
And I won't help but stare at every word
It would burn holes in many mattresses
After I place it down, read in full
That lovely little book titled, "I Told You So"
Yeah, you're Thoreau-ly mad
At the world
Yeah, and it sucks, but this place will never change
It'll probably get way worse
At best stay the same, so you'll be fucking world renowned

While I'm getting drunk at my house
Thinking about the dumb words I said when I was a bit too high
Those two pills I took felt very nice
But made me break your lovely little heart
And I said, "Ashley, that's so fucking dumb
To think that life just hands you some book
That you barely have to write
It's gonna take like fucking 4 or 5 bad books nobody would ever like
For you to live that wonderful life"
And she stopped
And she cried
That night
And she's right, she's gonna write that book
That's gonna make me look
Like a fucking fool

And I know that she'll find happiness
And her book will be magnificent
And I won't help but stare at every word
It would burn holes in all these mattresses
After I place it down, read in full
That lovely little book titled, "I Told You So"
Yeah, you're Thoreau-ly mad at me
But so what?
I'm never gonna change
I'll probably get way worse
At best, stay the same

So I will sit
And I will drink myself to either to sleep or my untimely death
Either way I hope that you don't cry, you know
That's just a part of life
Derek's father and my father know
Cirrhosis is a tough way to go
So when we drink a lot after our show
Pretending that we're not even scared at all
Genetics are what make me go to bed
Because there's something that's inside my head
That will click and make me drink until I'm dead
And Derek's dad and my dad are done
So I will sit and
I will think about this life
And if I even like it
But I know that I'm gonna find a little bit of...

Happiness

I think it's in my house or somewhere else

But I am turning over every stone

And I will search the fucking depths of this

Stupid place my kids will have to live

In order just to smile a little bit

But you know

I'm Thoreau-ly in love with you

And yeah, I'm really scared that I may never change

But I'm so fucking done being so afraid

I really hope that you find happiness