## **Myth of Happiness**

Jay Brannan

Well, that bullet in your mouth Found the easy way out Wont be long until you're sorry The future was lookin' starry Now your eyes are sweating doubt

You look good in them jeans Do you know what love means? They said just do the things you do And love'll just come to you They left out all the in betweens

I have found effort combined with indifference Is the formula for success And the prisoner most craving deliverance Is the one proffered it less Why wont you liberate me? I'm a captive refugee From this myth of happiness Still a believer I guess

I don't always feel on In fact I'm usually turned off But I am drawn into your grieving And you're smile's not so deceiving I can take the faceoff

And he coulda, woulda, wasn't I am, will, have, did If tomorrow I died No one could say I hadn't tried Even succeeded, god forbid

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You say you don't have love What if love truly is an action? Cant learn to walk until you crawl But why does a building have to fall For a man to show compassion

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