

I'm So Happy

Jill Sobule

I'm so happy when you're here
And I'm not a happy girl
So, like a miracle occurs

I'm happy when you're near
And all my angels appear
And the demons leave my ear
And I want to clean the kitchen

We're two peas from the same pod
Bowling down to the same God
We're not sure exists

We both walk with heavy souls
With bullet holes
And a backpack full of bad affairs and fears

I'm happy when you're here, kinda
I'm so happy when you're here
We both laugh at the same cruel jokes
We both still drink and smoke

Well, I'm happy when you're here, kinda
I'm so happy when you're here
We're two peas from the same pod
Bowling down to the same God we hope exists

We both walk with heavy souls
With bullet holes
And a backpack full of bad affairs and fears

I'm happy when you're here
Happy, somewhat happy, more or less