

Happy

Kyle Hume

I used to say when I grow up
I'd make the NBA make a million bucks
Or maybe be an astronaut
That was all a little harder than I thought

I'd have my name up in the stars
The fancy clothes the flashy cars
But that was back a couple dreams ago
Reality ain't quite like the TV shows

And if I could go back
To when my teachers asked
What I wanna be one day
When I grow up I'd say

I just wanna be happy
Make a little living that'll last me
Couple rug rats in the backseat
Is that too much to ask

I don't need the models and the money
Just a girl that really really loves me
Take her back home to Kentucky
I'd be lucky if that's all I had

I just wanna be
Happy happy happy (ohhh)
I just wanna be
Happy happy happy (ohhh)

And what's the point in being the best
When everybody that I used to idolize is depressed
No need to go flex
And move out to the west
And buy a mansion that I can't afford
And end up in debt (yeah)

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