

# Happy

Lit

It wouldn't be so bad  
If I could take a good thing and make it last  
Money for the rent  
Time that I spent, me and my girlfriend  
My heart is broken down again  
I blame it on myself  
It wouldn't be so bad  
If I could take a good thing and make it last  
Money in the bank  
Gas in the tank, me and my girlfriend  
I'm crawling through the crowd again  
And I'm looking for myself  
It makes me mad  
Cuz I wanna be happy so bad  
It makes me mad  
Cuz I wanna be happy so bad  
You don't even care  
Stepping out  
Take it in  
Starting over again Falling out  
Starting over  
It makes me mad  
Cuz I wanna be happy so bad  
It makes me mad  
Cuz I wanna be happy  
It makes me mad  
Cuz I wanna be happy so bad  
It makes me mad  
Cuz I wanna be happy so bad  
It makes me mad  
I wanna be happy so bad  
It makes me mad  
I wanna be happy so bad