

i'll be happy when

Lyn Lapid

I'll be happy when this lonely city feels like mine
Maybe when I have a license and a car to drive
I can take a trip to nowhere on the 405
Just to feel alive
I'll be happy when I finally can find real friends
Who all like me as am I and they don't all pretend
That I'm more than just a temporary
Means to an end
Thinking maybe then

That I'll be fine

But what if it's all too late?
What if I'm bound to break?
Cause what if there's nowhere to escape?
Once the high starts to fade, fade
I start to fade, fade
I start to fade

I'll be happy when my smiles aren't in self-defense
When I finally belong outside convenience
When they ask me how I'm doing
And they really care
For real
I fear
I fear
I fear

That life's not mine

But what if it's all too late?
What if I'm bound to break?
Cause what if there's nowhere to escape?
Once the high starts to fade, fade
I start to fade, fade
Don't want to fade, fade
I start to fade, fade
Don't want to fade

Will I
Be a buzzkill forever?
Be a buzzkill forever?