

Happy

Matthew West

Three o'clock
Tripping down the sidewalk
Looking like a fool with a pocket full of questions
I was living in the worry
Moving in a hurry
In the wrong direction
But then
Suddenly it hit me
Doesn't really matter 'cause I got you with me
I think I don't have to be so
Down, down, down, down, down

I should be happy
I should be happy
I should be living up these days
Just like I know who runs this place
Now that you found me
I should be happy

Three thirty
Got a little dirty
Fear stuck its foot out and I tripped on the same lie
That voice screaming into my head
Pushing me to play dead
Saying "don't you even try"
But how can I claim to be free
When I carry more chains the world when they see me?
I don't wanna be the fool who stays
Down, down, down, down down

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Now I'm not talking 'bout a smile so fake
While the world takes pictures 24/7
I just want my faith to be a little more real
What you see is what you get
What you see is how I feel

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I should be happy...