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Thought I'd be 50 and still alone chain smoking cigarettes
At a bar talking shit about my married friends to my single friends
Thought I'd still be angry and my mom moved 2000 miles away
Live in sin, waste my education out of spite
But could this be real, could this be real
Could I be falling in love
Could I be growing up
Oh, my, my
I could cry and cry and cry
No I've never been this happy in my life
Oh, my, my
I could cry and cry and cry
No I've never been this happy in my life
What a life, what a life, what a life
What a life, what a life, what a life
Thought I had to be tortured inside to make great art
'Cause if I was happy I'd lose my edge and not have anything deep to say
I thought I'd end up selling my songs to shiny pop stars with millions of fo
'Cause who would wanna see someone like me
Singin' about me
In hotel lobbies
Oh, my, my
I could cry and cry and cry
No I've never been this happy in my life
Oh, my, my
I could cry and cry and cry
No I've never been this happy in my life
What a life, what a life, what a life
What a life, what a life, what a life
And now I'm here, and now I'm here, standing in the sun
Singing my home songs of freedom
What a life, what a life, what a life
What a life, what a life, oh-oh
Oh, my, my
I could cry and cry and cry
I've never been this happy in my life
Oh, my, my
I could cry and cry and cry
No I've never been this happy in my life
(Took a little bit of time to see)
(Took a little bravery)
(Took a little bit of soul searching)
(Took a little questioning)
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(Took a little bit of time to see) Oh, my, my

(Took a little bravery) I could cry and cry and cry (Took a little bit of soul searching) I've never been this happy in my life (Took a little questioning)