

Happy Song

Reverend and the Makers

Rain'll fall, breeze'll blow
Everyone'll complain but it coulda been snow
All in all well you coulda got more
But you could got less
Don't let me hear you moan no more

The sun might shine
The sky might be blue
Even the brightest day might still look grey to you

Why do you flip? Why do you fight?
Why do you trip? Why do you bite?
Oh, why when you could've been happy

You're not sick you've got a life
You're alright you still wanna cry
Oh, why when you could've been happy

Some are gonna make stars
Some are gonna just try
And what did you expect
Don't act like you're surprised

The sun might shine
The sky might be blue
Even the brightest day might still look grey to you

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Why do you trip? Why do you bite?
Oh, why when you could've been happy

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