```
Thirty-five dollars is way too much
Baby talk to this guy
Get his stuff
I don't have to deal with this shit anymore
I got paradise waiting in my drawer
Sometimes I just wanna be happy
Call you on the phone and I know you know
Call you on the phone
You just tell me not to go
Baby I don't wanna be alone anymore
All you gotta do is let me lock this door
Something special about you girl
You make me wanna break up my world
It's funny baby
Sometimes I just wanna be happy
```