

One, two, three, four

Believe you're running
Believe it's true
I need your money
For all I do

If I can't make you happy, then nobody can
Then nobody can, your sweet Ativan

I see your madness
I see your blues
I need an address
I don't need proof

If I can't make you happy, then nobody can
Then nobody can, your sweet Ativan
If I can't make you happy, then nobody can
Then nobody can, then nobody can

I hear your story
And how you lose
I need the glory
For all I do for you, oh

If I can't make you happy, then nobody can
Then nobody can, your sweet Ativan
If I can't make you happy, then nobody can
Then nobody can

I'll be on the bullet train to Neverland
Your enemy with benefits, we're free
I'll provide the poison and the medicine
The only thing you're ever gonna need

On the roof, our hands above our head again (If I can't make you happy)
We buried all the evidence so deep (Your sweet Ativan)
I'll be on the bullet train to Neverland (If I can't make you happy)
Your enemy with benefits, indeed (Your sweet Ativan)