

# Happiness

Three Days Grace

I reach out when I have a confession  
I reach out in desperation  
I reach out when no one is listening  
So I could looking for the next best thing

Happiness straight from the bottle  
When real life's too hard to swallow  
Happiness straight from the bottle  
When real life's too hard to swallow

I feel them judging on me for their own pleasure  
If they really knew they'd know better  
That I'm the one who caves under pressure  
When desperate times call for desperate measures

Happiness straight from the bottle  
When real life's too hard to swallow  
Happiness straight from the bottle  
When real life's too hard to swallow

I know there's got to be some peace in me  
But I can't find it  
I get so sick of looking

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When real life's too hard to swallow  
Happiness straight from the bottle  
When real life's too hard to swallow

To hard to swallow