

# Happy Home

Hedegaard

(feat. Lukas Graham)

Mama called about the paper turns out they wrote about me  
Now my broken heart's the only thing that's broke about me  
So many people should have seen what we got going on  
I only wanna put my heart and my life in songs  
Writing about the pain I felt with my daddy gone  
About the emptiness I felt when I sat alone  
About the happiness I feel when I sing it loud  
He should have heard the noise we made with the happy crowd  
Did my Gran Daddy know he taught me what a poem was  
How you can use a sentence or just a simple pause  
What will I say when my kids ask me who my daddy was  
I thought about it for a while and I'm at a loss  
Knowing that I'm gonna live my whole life without him  
I found out a lot of things I never knew about him  
All I know is that I'll never really be alone  
Cause we gotta lot of love and a happy home

Magazines are writing stuff but I don't ever read them  
Some of the folks I used to know would see and start believing  
That I would pass them by on streets and never reach to greet them  
I still remember folks even though I rarely meet them  
Don't you know I miss the times when we used to hang  
Before twenty deep depended on a single man  
Before a single heart was broken by a single blow  
Before all our careers depended on a single show  
I grew up with a lot of love in a happy home  
Now I got a lot of cash and I'm on a road  
I realize privacy's becoming difficult  
It's all right now but what about when I'm old  
I know my good friends now they'll last  
the same ones that stood by me when my daddy passed  
All I know is that we'll never really be alone  
Cause we got a lot of love and a happy home

I write a lot of songs will anybody ever read them  
You hear them on the radio but will you really read them  
Why do we have our idols and why do we wanna be them

After we see them on TV we really wanna meet them  
Don't you think they miss the time when they used to hang  
Before a fan base depended on a single man  
Before a single heart was broken by a single show  
Who's gonna stand who's gonna fall I really wanna know  
I grew up with a lot of love in a happy home  
My daddy used to play me vinyl but now daddy's gone  
I used to practice with my mommy on the piano  
I still get nervous every time I know she's at a show  
Now my family comes first before everyone  
I had the perfect dad I wanna be the perfect son  
Though I really feel sometimes I am on my own  
I know I got a lot of love and a happy home

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