Happiness

Three Days Grace

I reach out when i have a confession
I reach out in desperation.
I reach out but no one is listening
So i go looking for the next best thing.(x2)

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.(x2)

Happiness

Straight from the bottle

When real life's too hard to swallow. I know there's gotta be some peace in me

But i can't find it.

I get so sick of looking. Happiness

Straight from the bottle

When real life's too hard to swallow.

Too hard to swallow

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