

Happy Hour

Britta Persson

Hey, makes me wonder,
Why I just let them slip away,
I'd trade my family and my friends,
For an endless happy hour
I know, sometimes I talk too much
Hey, have a drink with me,
And I will tell you what I think,
Yeah I know I look like I am just some drunk to you,
But I know who I was,
And I know who I am
Hey, hey,
Hey makes me wonder,

How I just do it every time
Yeah, pushin', pullin',
Until they just slip and fade away
I still know who I am...
Hey, hey, hey,
Hey, have a drink with me,
And I will tell you when I'm done,
Yeah, trade my family and my friends
For an endless happy hour
I still know who I am...

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