

# What Makes You Happy

[Liz Phair](#)

But don't worry, mom, I met him in a restaurant  
And all this time I've been getting to know him  
He's got an ex-wife in pasadena  
And sometimes she's a mess to deal with  
But mostly we've been living here uninjured  
There's a silence, and she says "Listen here young lady  
All that matter is what makes you happy  
But you leave this house knowing my opinion  
Won't make you love me if you don't care to." But mom, I'm sending you this photograph  
I swear this one is going to last  
And all those other bastards were only practice I feel the sun on my back  
I smell the earth in my skin  
I see the sky above me like a full recovery "Listen here young lady  
All that matter is what makes you happy  
But you leave this house knowing my opinion  
Won't make you love me if you don't care to." "Listen here young lady  
All that matter is what makes you happy  
But you leave this house knowing my opinion  
Won't make you love me if you don't care to." "Listen here young lady  
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Won't make you love me if you don't care to." "Listen here young lady  
All that matter is what makes you happy  
But you leave this house knowing my opinion  
Won't make you love me if you don't care to."

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