# Happy Song

## Royal Gigolos

You spend all day lying on the couch
Walk in your boxers 'round the house.
Looking at your pale ugly face
Enough to make a mirror breakMore half-asleep than half-awake
Complaining that your body aches.
Feeling sorry for yourself won't get you anywhere,So I'm singing you a happy song,
Just to cheer you up, when you got it rough,
So I'm singing you a happy song,
Just to cheer you up, I know how it sucks!
Yeah I'm singing you a happy song,
But it can't be that bad,
Why you look so sad?
There's better times ahead.
Whoo who whoo who whoo...Your room smells like bad Mexican
Pull up those blinds let air come in
Your promises and blah-blah-blah
Won't fix the strings on my guitar.We've been friends for much too long
For me to watch you carry on like this
I miss the you I knew you'd do the same for me,So I'm singing you a happy song,
Just cheer you up, I know how it sucks!
Yeah I'm singing you a happy song,
But it can't be that bad,
There's better times ahead,
So I'm singing you a happy song,
But it can't be that bad,
Why you look so sad?Watching shapes in the clouds all day,
It's okay sometimes we make mistakes,
Let it go-o-o if it's out your control
Shrug it off, like it's silly joke.So I'm singing you a happy song,
Just cheer you up, I know how it sucks!
Yeah I'm singing you a happy song,
But it can't be that bad,
There's better times ahead,
Yeah I'm singing you a happy song,
But it can't be that bad,
Why you look so sad?
There's better times ahead.
Oh... better times ahead.
Oh... better times ahead.

Whoo who whoo who whoo... better times ahead.

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