

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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