Happy

John Fullbright

Every time I try to write a song,
it always seems to start where we left off.
Tonight I'd rather stand up straight,
look it in the eye and won't you
tell me what's so bad about happy.I don't want to have another friend.
And I don't want to wonder how your life has been.
I just want to set things straight, apologize to you. Somebody tell me what's so bad about happy?Tell me,
where's it go
when the wind don't know
where it oughta blow.
Tell me, what's in store
for the mind and the body
(want more more more)Tell me, where's it go
when the wind don't know
where it oughta blow.
Tell me, what's in store
for the mind and the body
(want more more more)Everytime I try to write a song,
I can't seem to get a word in twice.
Tonight I'd rather think of you
and try to close my eyes
and I'll just wonder
what's so bad about happy?
Somebody, tell me.. what's so bad about happy?

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