# Happy

## Sita

There's a man sitting down by the 405
Hitting some kind of tune on his raving guitar
He seems stranded in a desert of a million dreams
Just like life hasn't been exactly as nice as it seemsHello, how are you?
Why are you looking so sad on a day like this?
Do you feel like talking?
Now you got me startedI wanna see a smile on your clueless face yeah, yeah
You could be so happy on this brand new beautiful day
You could be so happy like kids getting ready to play
Come on and bring it on, on and onNothing that you do is wrong
Come along and don't drag it on
You can be so happyYou say your girlfriend is pretty, yeah
She's waiting at home got a safe job
And you can call a little house and a chevy your own
It all seems perfect but ain't perfect just as boring as hellYou've been craving for this
And now you're stuck just like a snail in its shell
All that matters is that you canBe free to live your life the way you sincerely feel it
'Cause life's too short you don't wanna be a prisoner
Of your own illusions and I shout it outYou could be so happy yeah, you got somebody to love
You could be so happy ain't that good enough
Ain't no use to sit and drag it on, thinking 'bout the mess
You've done nothing's wrong, just bring it on you could be so happyThere's a man sitting down by the 405
Got a smile on his face thinking what a wonderful life

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