

Happy Day Mama

Better Than Ezra

I wrote a three page note
So I could ask you why you live your life
Disregard the pretense that you made
Come alive, come alive, watch the city go by
Turn me up, turn me up, turn me up, turn me up, turn me up Your face is creased by the pillow case sheets
The bedroom is a mess, can I get some room service please?
Are you lucid? Drug induced?
Through bloodshot eyes the city come alive, come alive, come alive Ah, how wonderful you are
Ah, how wonderful you are Outside, you feel like you were born with a 'Kick-Me' sign
Taped permanently to your back
I can relate, video tape
You got a laugh when you fell face first on the floor Ah, how wonderful you are
Ah, how wonderful you are Are you listening? Are you breathing?
Give me something, I can believe in
Because you give me soul, illuminating everything
Aw, push it boy, push it like you never should Understate, you were great
Summering out on the cape
I said last night, how I feel about you
But you wouldn't recall, no, you don't recall anything, do you? Ah, how wonderful you are
Ah, how wonderful you are I wrote a three page note
I wrote a three page note
I wrote a three page note
Happy day mm, happy day, happy day, happy day mm

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>