

Haven't Been This Happy

Hey Mercedes

A cool quarter to two
In a messed up room, I'm watching you
Curl in the corner, closer to dream
That I doubt's about me
Quarter to three, still not asleep
But I haven't been this tired in weeks
Got my mind all tied up
Alive in a line up again tonight
True trauma for me
Is trauma for you
And I'd read you both rolls
If you'd just roll over
You tell me you're blue, you're just confused
It's that you haven't been this happy in minutes
Happens every time
Haven't eased your mind yet
A time to try
Why lonely light, a lifetime of bad nights?
What are you talking about? Oh no
Everybody wants to see that face out
True trauma for me
Is trauma for you
And I'm some fool
For acting so bruised
When I tell you I'm blue, I'm just confused
It's that I haven't been this happy in minutes
And I fight to get beat
Or in a better mind retreat
Why lonely light, a lifetime from the sidelines?
What are you talking about? Oh no
Everybody wants to see you shine
Sad eyes, sad eyes, what are you talking about? Oh no
Everybody wants to see that face out
True trauma for one is trauma for two
And I'd like to thank all of you
I'm still trying to get it all right
And I haven't been this happy in minutes

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