

Happy

Caesar

She is happy when she is all alone
She's not that hyperactive
No, she don't need the phone tonight
No, she'd rather stay inside

How she worries, just like the most of us
about something real stupid
And when it really gets her down
you don't see her much around

How can I hope I'll get ready to cope with the world
I'm having trouble just believing one day this world will be gone
So what's the good about achieving

She is happy when she is left alone
She's way too independent, no she don't need to see the light
She is high as a satellite

How can I hope I'll get ready to cope with the world
I'm having trouble just believing one day this world will be gone
So what's the good about achieving, believing