

Happy Hour

Cheryl Cole

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah, yeah

How can I know what you mean when you never ask
How can I drive you crazy when I've got no gas
How can we be together when we're so far apart
You tell me that you love me then you go and break my heart

I'll admit that I've got problems
If you'll say that you'll help me solve them, yes
I realize some days I can be sweet and some I'm sour
But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy our

Just because
I'm never happy when I'm sobered up
I'm only good if I can have a cup
Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour
But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy hour
Only when
You go away and I can't get my fix
I'm only good if I can have a sip
Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour
But I can't help but drink you up because you're my happy hour

Why should I be your women when you've got two more
Why should I say I do when I know you don't
Why should I stay here when you are always gone
And why should I be open with you when you stayed bottled up

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You were all I ever needed
You were all I ever had
You were all I ever wanted
But you were making me bad

You were my happy hour
Sometimes I'm sweet, sometimes I'm sour, yeah
Oh

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I'm only good if I can have a sip
Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour
But I can't help but drink you up because you're my happy hour

Just because
I'm never happy when
I'm sobered up and I'm only good if I'm with you
Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour
But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy hour
Just because
I'm never happy when
I'm sobered up and I'm only good if I'm with you
Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour
But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy hour