

# Happy Where I Am

Chris Trapper

Used to see this old stray dog almost everyday  
He'd do his deed right by my house and then be on his way  
One time I brought him some real food  
and asked him if he'd stay  
But he blankly stared at me as if to say  
"No, I've gotta go but if I could I'd shake your hand...  
I'm happy where I am

It was a sweltering summer day, I mean a mean heat  
So I threw my dirty blanket on the city beach  
A guy I know invited me on his new yacht  
For steak tartar and cr?me brulee and top shelf scotch  
And there were babies crying, loud radios  
and castles made of sand  
I'm happy where I am

He wore a dark blue jacket and polyester gray pants  
And a clip on tie with his hair greased back  
He was the security guard at the parking lot  
at the shopping mall  
But he never looked down and nothing could stick  
to him at all  
He'd see all them stressed out people faking schemes  
and breaking plans  
Thinking... "I'm happy where I am"