

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"