

# I Couldn't Be Happier

Chuck Prophet

Well, I  
Yeah, I'm stuck, I'm a mess  
Like the stain on your dress  
I feel like Lady Macbeth  
Got some pain in my chest  
Something I can't digest  
Yeah, I'm stuck, I'm a mess

Oh I, you were made for me  
Like the sugar in my tea  
Like the honey and the bee  
I know you may not agree  
But you were made for me

Don't tell me about the blues baby  
You know I've been through that  
Don't read me all the symptoms mama  
Honey, you know  
That ain't where it's at  
Even if you had a clue  
You know you wouldn't have to ask  
Still there's  
Just one thing you should know  
I couldn't be happier  
I couldn't be happier

Oh I, don't you think that I'd know  
A fake from an original  
Don't need to pretend that you're real  
Some kind of imaginary deal  
I'm gonna feed you my fears  
365 days a year  
I don't need nothing on the side  
I got no doubt in my mind  
Ain't no kind of words could define  
Yeah, I'm so glad that you're mine

Sometimes when I think of you  
I really wanna scream  
Sometimes when you're next to me  
You're everything I need  
Well I don't wanna be nobody's boy  
I wanna be your man  
If you'd only look at me  
You just might understand  
I couldn't be happier  
No, I couldn't be happier  
So glad that you're mine, yes I am

You know you make me so mad  
You make me feel so sad  
Kinda feelings I ain't never had  
But ain't I been your good boy  
I was your favorite toy  
Brought you a world filled with joy  
Yeah, I'm so glad that you're mine  
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