

# Haven't Been This Happy

Hey Mercedes

A cool quarter to two  
In a messed up room  
I'm watching you  
Curl into corner  
Close to dream  
That I doubt's about me  
Quarter to three  
Still not asleep  
But I haven't been this tired in weeks  
Got my mind all tied up  
Alive in a line up again tonight  
True trauma for me is drama for you  
I'd read you both rolls if you'd just roll over  
You tell me you're blue  
You're just confused  
It's that you haven't been this happy in minutes  
Happens every time  
Haven't eased your mind yet  
Time to try  
Why lonely light  
A lifetime of bad nights  
What are you talking about  
Everybody wants to see that face out  
True drama for me is trauma for you  
And I'm some fool  
For acting so bruised  
When I tell you I'm blue  
I'm just confused  
It's that I haven't been this happy in minutes  
And I fight to get beat  
Or in a better mind  
Retreat  
Why lonely light  
A lifetime from the sidelines  
What are you talking about  
Everybody wants to see you shine  
Sad eyes what are you talking about  
Everybody wants to see that face out  
True drama for one is trauma for two  
And I'd like to thank all of you  
I'm still trying to get it all right and  
I haven't been this happy in minutes