

## Happiness Ltd.

Hot Hot Heat

Happiness is limited  
But misery has no end  
Give us somewhere we can go  
Instead of one more day of it

The subway doors opened up  
We ran as though we had to  
Laugh like there was one last chance  
To do what lovers might do

With a heart out on parade,  
You got up and walked away.

A day can be a thousand years  
Or seconds under her shade  
What the heart wants all depends  
On what she wore out that day

Impressing them impresses her  
But only for a minute  
Making this more than one day  
Seemed almost realistic

With a heart out on parade  
You got up and walked away

We'll trim down and turn it up  
It doesn't seem to bother her  
And no, no, I'm going on forever  
It's over now  
It's over now  
It's over now  
It's over now.

It's over now...