

# I'm So Happy

Jill Sobule

I'm so happy when you're here  
And I'm not a happy girl  
So, like a miracle occurs

I'm happy when you're near  
And all my angels appear  
And the demons leave my ear  
And I want to clean the kitchen

We're two peas from the same pod  
Bowling down to the same God  
We're not sure exists

We both walk with heavy souls  
With bullet holes  
And a backpack full of bad affairs and fears

I'm happy when you're here, kinda  
I'm so happy when you're here  
We both laugh at the same cruel jokes  
We both still drink and smoke

Well, I'm happy when you're here, kinda  
I'm so happy when you're here  
We're two peas from the same pod  
Bowling down to the same God we hope exists

We both walk with heavy souls  
With bullet holes  
And a backpack full of bad affairs and fears

I'm happy when you're here  
Happy, somewhat happy, more or less