

# Happy Now

Jon Allen

A good apple on the tree, I thought you'd be sweet to me  
Oh but you turned the bitter of the bunch  
You hit me with some old line, you've probably used a thousand  
times  
Oh but you scored a knock out sucker punch

Oh, I hope your happy now  
Oh, I hope your happy now

You told me it wasn't chance  
That something more than circumstance brought us together  
You said it was fate  
You hooked me you reeled me in, now you've got under my skin  
I wish I had never taken the bait

Oh, I hope your happy now  
Oh, I hope your happy now

You sold me a fantasy, a dream of how it could be and I bought  
it  
Yeah I took you home  
A glossy holiday brochure, the truth never quite lived up to the  
billing  
I guess I should have known

Oh, I hope your happy now  
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