

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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