Three o'clock Tripping down the sidewalk Looking like a fool with a pocket full of questions I was living in the worry Moving in a hurry In the wrong direction But then Suddenly it hit me Doesn't really matter 'cause I got you with me I think I don't have to be so Down, down, down, down I should be happy I should be happy I should be living up these days Just like I know who runs this place Now that you found me I should be happy Three thirty Got a little dirty Fear stuck its foot out and I tripped on the same lie That voice screaming into my head Pushing me to play dead Saying "don't you even try" But how can I claim to be free When I carry more chains the world when they see me? I don't wanna be the fool who stays Down, down, down down I should be happy I should be happy I should be living up these days Just like I know who runs this place Now that you found me I should be happy Now I'm not talking 'bout a smile so fake While the world takes pictures 24/7 I just want my faith to be a little more real What you see is what you get What you see is how I feel I should be happy I should be happy I should be living up these days Just like I know who runs this place Now that you found me I should be happy...