

Happy

Mishka

Your legs so long, your smile so sweet
And you move gracefully down the street
Right in the time with the beat
Of my heart, yeah

Your eyes of fire
Your voice choir of angels
You're so beautiful
That I don't really know where I'm to start

When I tell you the truth girl
You run away and cry
When I tell you the truth girl
You run away and cry, yeah

But you're happy, happy, happy
You're so happy with your plastic smile
Are you happy, happy, happy
Are you happy with your plastic smile and a lie

I give you my ocean songs and they go on for miles
But all you wanted to do was walk the aisles of some shopping m
alls
I won't put down my guard in a world so hard I got to move forw
ard, yes
But it seems that all I'm doing is building walls, yeah

When I tell you the truth girl
You run away and cry
When I tell you the truth girl
You run away and cry

Are you happy, happy, happy
Are you happy with your plastic smile, oh baby
Are you happy, happy, happy
Are you happy with your plastic smile and a lie

When I tell you the truth girl
You run away and cry, yeah
When I tell you the truth girl
You run away and cry

Are you happy, happy, happy
Are you happy with your plastic smile
Are you happy, happy, happy
Are you happy with your plastic smile and a lie