

## Maimed Happiness

New York Dolls

It's a maimed happiness  
I keep trying to acquiesce  
It's like a tempestuous child  
You play with and humor to keep  
Quiet as you possibly can  
'Til finally it goes to sleep  
Life takes a lot of finesse  
It's a maimed happiness  
Keep myself to every way  
Both refined and uncouth  
Then maybe once in a while  
I can be with the truth  
Don't know if there's that much to be said  
For this world or the time that we spend  
I doubt that I'd wanna live  
This wasted life over again  
Yeah, I been to the doctor  
He said there ain't much he could do  
"You got the human condition  
Boy, I feel sorry for you"  
There's a sorrowful joy  
I've known since I was a boy  
Joyful sorrow I guess  
It's a maimed happiness