

True Happiness This Way Lies

The The

And have you ever wanted something so badly
That it possessed your body and your soul
Through the night and through the day?
Until you finally get it
And then you realise
That it wasn't what you wanted after all
And then those self same sickly little thoughts
Now go and attach themselves to something ... or somebody, new!
And the whole Goddamn thing starts all over again

Well, I've been crushing the symptoms
But I can't locate the cause
Could God really be so cruel?
To give us feelings
That could never be fulfilled
Baby ...

I've got my sights set on you
I've got my sight set on you
And someday, someday, someday
You'll come my way
But when you put your arms around me
I'll be looking over your shoulder
For something new ... because
I ain't ever found peace upon the breast of a girl
I ain't ever found peace with the religion of the world
I ain't ever found peace at the bottom of a glass

Sometimes it seems
The more I ask for
The less I receive
Sometimes it seems
The more I ask for
The less I receive

The only true freedom is freedom from the heart's desires
And the only true happiness ... this way lies