

# The Happy Song

Voltaire

Spoken: A Buddhist on the subway tells me that  
What you want is rarely, if ever, what you need.  
And of course, I argue the point like a completely self-righteous idiot.

Sung: I was looking for perfection  
And it found me, right between the eyes  
All this time we spent in bliss,  
You know, like all things, it has to fade away  
The devil says beware  
Cus when you ask, you might get what you want  
The devil, he may care  
When you ask, you might get what you want

Spoken: So now I spend most of my time waiting for things to happen,  
Letting the wind take me where it will.

Sung: Only when it's done do you lose the veil  
You get so blind you never see the light coming down the tracks  
It keeps me hanging from a thread  
Devil drives the train,  
Devil pass me by

This is the happy song I wrote for you  
You know, this is the happy song I never wrote for you

And after all this time,  
And after all the lies  
Never dreamed you would seem to me little more than an earthly waste of time  
After all these precious opportunities that I had to set things right  
Dissolve like regret in heaven, they do  
And she said

Anata no namae o yuki ni kaku  
Keredomo nani mo iwanai.  
(Japanese translation: You write your name in the snow  
Yet say nothing.)

This is the happy song I wrote for you  
This is the happy song I never wrote for you

After all this time, and after all the lies  
Never dreamed you would seem to me little more than an earthly waste of time  
After all these precious opportunities that I had to set things right  
Dissolve like regret in heaven,  
Zen Buddhist heaven.