

# Manic Street Preachers, Just Can't Be Happy

Standing in your \_ of a dress,  
With your shoulders bare to the wind,  
And your hazel hair tumbles down and covers your face,  
You are \_ , but I know.

Just can't be happy without you  
Just can't be happy without you  
Just can't be happy without you  
Just can't be happy without you

I see the torment in your eyes,  
I see the stones crushed in your mind,  
I understand but I can't accept,  
That you are heaven-sent, but I know.

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Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh  
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