

Better Than Ezra, Happy Day Mama

I WROTE A THREE PAGE NOTE
SO I COULD ASK YOU WHY YOU LIVE YOUR LIFE
(DISREGARD THE PRETENSE THAT YOU MADE).
COME ALIVE, COME ALIVE, WATCH THE CITY GO BY.
TURN ME UP, TURN ME UP, TURN ME UP, TURN ME UP, TURN ME UP
YOUR FACE IS CREASED BY THE PILLOW CASE SHEETS,
THE BEDROOM IS A MESS.
CAN I GET SOME ROOM SERVICE PLEASE?
ARE YOU LUCID? DRUG INDUCED?
THROUGH BLOODSHOT EYES THE CITY COME ALIVE, COME ALIVE, COME ALIVE.
AH, HOW WONDERFUL YOU ARE!
AH, HOW WONDERFUL YOU ARE!
OUTSIDE, YOU FEEL LIKE YOU WERE BORN WITH A KICK-ME SIGN
TAPED PERMANENTLY TO YOUR BACK.
I CAN RELATE, VIDEO TAPE,
YOU GOT A LAUGH WHEN YOU FELL FACE FIRST ON THE FLOOR.
AH, HOW WONDERFUL YOU ARE!
AH, HOW WONDERFUL YOU ARE!
ARE YOU LISTENING?
ARE YOU BREATHING?
GIVE ME SOMETHING, I CAN BELIEVE IN,
BECAUSE YOU GIVE ME SOUL
ILLUMINATING EVERYTHING!
AW, PUSH IT BOY, PUSH IT LIKE YOU NEVER SHOULD.
UNDERSTATE.
YOU WERE GREAT,
SUMMERING OUT ON THE CAPE.
I SAID LAST NIGHT HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU,
BUT YOU WOULDN'T RECALL NO,
YOU DON'T RECALL ANYTHING DO YOU?
AH, HOW WONDERFUL YOU ARE
AH, HOW WONDERFUL YOU ARE
I WROTE A THREE PAGE NOTE
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HAPPY DAY MAMA, HAPPY DAY, HAPPY DAY, HAPPY DAY MAMA!