

# Candlebox, Happy Pills

Sometimes you wake to see yourself  
Take happier pills to keep you well  
And sometimes you talk to hear yourself  
Screaming out loud  
Never ever heard a word you said  
Can't you see yourself?  
Can't you understand?  
There's more truth in the way that you lie  
But you take a stab at all that's surrounding your mind  
Can't you sweep this shit to the side  
It's so fucking nice to have you here  
To turn our lives from what we fear  
But sometimes you're worthless and weak and alone  
Will you ever grow?  
Here I am I want to help you out  
Can't you see yourself?  
Can't you understand?  
There's more truth in the way that you lie  
so you take a stab at all that's surrounding your mind  
Well you won't believe when this cloud lifts what you might find  
You'll find it's all over and can't you see it's all over  
This face that stares back at you  
Stares back at you, from these happy pills  
They won't keep you well tonight  
I'll be here to watch you shudder  
I'll be the one that holds you under  
Every time you try to shift it  
Every time your stitch is slipping  
Slipping through time  
There's more truth in the way that you lie  
So you take a stab at all that's surrounding your mind  
Well you won't believe when this cloud lifts what you might find  
Got it all over you now  
Got it all over you now  
Got it all over this  
The face that stares back at you from these happy pills  
They won't keep you well tonight