

Charlie Winston, Where Can I Buy Happiness?

Where?

Where can I buy happiness?

Does anybody know?

Where can I buy happiness?

I was raised in the desert by an unknown tribe

Had no exposure to the world outside

'Til I was captured, I was taken to this place

Where the faces are many and they race just like shooting stars!

I miss my home and I know that it's gone

But I don't know how to carry on

In this world where I don't come from

I guess I'll just do the same

Well I got a little money, now I hope I got change!

Where?

Where can I buy happiness?

Does anybody know?

Where can I buy happiness?

'Cause I don't know

Deep in the city where the lights are like a bad dream

There's people selling trees and snow in every window

I heard a story of a man called Christ

And to celebrate his birthday everybody pays a high price

They must keep happiness behind closed doors

'Cause I can't seem to find no happiness store

Is to raise a smile against the law?

'Cause they all look just how I feel

And if they got a little joy then

I'm happy to make a deal

Well I'll beg and I'll borrow but

I'm not gonna steal!

Where?

Where can I buy happiness?

Does anybody know?

Where can I buy happiness?

Where?

Where can I buy happiness?

Does anybody show me?

Where can I buy happiness?

'Cause I don't know

Can anybody tell me?

Where?

Where can I buy happiness?

Could anybody show me

Where can I buy happiness?

'Cause I don't know