

# Double Drive, Million People

How could I be so happy  
And still feel so messed up inside  
I've broken all the records  
For the unhappiest man alive  
And spending time with you is like  
Having a needle in my eye  
So how could I be so happy  
And still feel so messed up inside

(chorus)

Maybe I was wrong for thinking  
There was something there for me  
And maybe it's not about the truth  
'Cause the truth didn't set me free  
And maybe there's a million people  
Who could feel the way that I do  
But it doesn't matter now  
I still got a thing for you

How could I keep on laughing  
Just to know we didn't try  
To put out all the bridges  
But instead we stoke them and feed the fire  
And over my shoulder's the smoke  
And the gloom as it hangs in the air  
So how could I keep on laughing  
When I know the bridge isn't there

Maybe I was wrong for thinking  
There was something there for me  
And maybe it's not about the truth  
'Cause the truth couldn't set me free  
And maybe there's a million people  
Who could feel the way that I do  
But it doesn't matter now  
I still got a thing for you

(repeat chorus 1x)

fuck me