

DoubleDrive, 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

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 to me 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 that 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 to me now
I still got a thing for you