

# Fuel, Happy

Maybe  
Wretched hands or pockets full of gold  
But I don't mind  
Cause it will buy salvation for my soul  
Well I'm headed for Babylon  
And don't you get in my way

If I could only find  
My pot of gold at the rainbow's end  
Well then I would be happy  
Gather unto myself  
Enough for my first million  
Well then I would be happy  
Yes then I could be happy  
Oh I know could be happy  
Yes I know I would be happy then

She gives everything I need to take and more  
But it's not enough  
Cause lust can only be replayed so far  
So I turn for relief elsewhere  
Until I need her no more

If I just had his wife  
To add to my menagerie  
Oh then I would be happy  
Close to the other side  
Up where the grass is greener  
Oh then would be happy  
Yes then I could be happy  
Oh I know I could be happy  
Yes I know I would be happy then  
Now I have gained  
All I want but still no peace of mind  
Whatever to blame  
For a world which only  
Worships the bottom line  
Well I finally made it to Babylon  
Won't let the sea breeze change

If I just close my eyes  
And let my spirit drift away  
Well I think I would be happy  
Cross to the other side  
With the burning gates of hell  
Well I think I would be happy  
Yes then I could be happy  
Oh I know I could be happy  
Yes I know I would be happy then  
Oh yeah  
I would be happy again

Oh yeah I would be happy  
Well I know I would be so happy  
Oh oh oh oh I would be happy