

Harvey Danger, Happiness Writes White

Ariella, seven-thirty
I don't want to get up yet
Listen to the morning music
Cursing the alarm you set
As you know, I've never been a praying man
I don't need a god to make me feel all right
But if you wonder why I never wrote you a song
It's because happiness writes white

I tried to put it into words
But the words just sound like mistakes
I tried to find a set of chords
But you know how long that takes me
I can't trust my fingers
And I can't trust my tongue
The work is too important
And we're no longer young after all
When I consider what you put up with
I'm amazed you still have skin
When I consider what you mean to me
It's everything
It's e-ve-ry-thing

Ariella, eleven-thirty
I don't want to go to sleep
Turn the TV off already
Curse the hours we have to keep
As you know, I've never been a confident man
I've been in the tall grass all my life
Until you came along, now there's one less thing wrong
Even though happiness writes white

I know happiness writes white
I know happiness writes white (I know happiness writes white)
I know happiness writes white (I know happiness writes white)
I know happiness writes white
I know happiness writes white
I know happiness writes white

Are you sleeping?