

# 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?