

# Less Than Jake, Happyman

Happyman smiles almost every single day,  
too numb to notice that he's walking in a haze,  
he's pushed himself here and doesn't know what to do.  
choked by the clock and he doesn't know what to do.  
I say, you say, you say its work yeah its work all day.  
Happyman is mad at the world  
(green grasses, picket fences, liquid lunches lost his senses)