Lit, Happy

It wouldn't be so bad If I could take a good thing and make it last Money for the rent Time that I spent Me and my girlfriend My heart is broken down again I blame it on myself It wouldn't be so bad If I could take a good thing and make it last Money in the bank Gas in my tank Me and my girlfriend I'm crawling through the crowd again And I'm looking for myself It makes me mad Cuz I wanna be happy so bad You don't even care Stepping out Take it in Starting over again Falling out Starting over It makes me mad Cuz I wanna be happy so bad It makes me mad Cuz I wanna be happy so bad It makes me mad Cuz I wanna be happy so bad