

Mr. T Experience, Who Needs Happiness (I'D Ra

Sitting around here with nothing to do. It's wearing me down dear, just thinking of you, how it's been
For love is sadness. Love is madness. Love is thinking if I make it through this hell on earth, it might
Roaming these hallways with dreams unfulfilled-- why do they always seem so uphill? A happy exist
Well, I'm all spent, all sentimentally retarded now, you know it's true. I may have shot what life I've
I just want you to be with me here, and I don't care much if it's not such a good idea. If falling short