

Rubicon, Happy Song

She's on it she's really got it, take away all your pain and sorrow
She's all closed, she never will know, she's too busy writing letters
I think I'm truant, there's my pursuant, she's looking awful, awful hungry
I better run now, don't ask me how,
I'm just a bachelor who wants to be with you
When things start to go wrong just sing a happy song

I close my eyes, to my surprise, she's standing naked in front of me yeah
Is this for real, seems so surreal, tune it again, this station's static
Just a dream, lost my per diem, there's no way I can go on without you
Where have you gone, please don't be long
I bought an ornament to give to you for Christmas

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You can do so much better, she never wrote that letter
This world is so confusing I find it so amusing

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