

# Sita, Happy

There's a man sitting down by the 405  
Hitting some kind of tune on his raving guitar  
He seems stranded in a desert of a million dreams  
Just like life hasn't been exactly as nice as it seems  
Hello! How are you?  
Why are you looking so sad on a day like this?  
Do you feel like talking?  
Now you got me started  
I wanna see a smile on your clueless face - Yeah Yeah  
You could be so happy on this brand new beautiful day  
You could be so happy like kids getting ready to play  
Come on and bring it on, on and on  
Nothing that you do is wrong  
Come along and don't drag it on  
You can be so happy  
You say your girlfriend is pretty - Yeah  
She's waiting at home  
Got a safe job  
And you can call a little house and a chevy your own  
It all seems perfect but ain't perfect just as boring as hell  
You've been craving for this  
And now you're stuck just like a snail in it's shell All that matters is that you can  
be free to live your life the way you sincerely feel it  
Cause life's too short  
You don't wanna be a prisoner  
of your own illusions  
And I shout it out  
You could be so happy - yeah you got somebody to love  
You could be so happy - Ain't that good enough  
Ain't no use to sit and drag it on, thinking 'bout the mess  
you've done - Nothing's wrong, just bring it on  
You could be so happy  
There's a man sitting down by the 405  
Got a smile on his face - Thinking: 'What a wonderful life'