

Happiness

Three Days Grace

I reach out when I have a confession
I reach out in desperation
I reach out but no one is listening
So I go looking for the next best thing
Happiness, straight from the bottle
When real life's too hard to swallow
Happiness, straight from the bottle
When real life's too hard to swallow
I feel them judging on me for their own pleasure
If they really knew, they'd know better
That I'm the one who caves under pressure
When desperate times call for desperate measures
Happiness, straight from the bottle
When real life's too hard to swallow
Happiness, straight from the bottle
When real life's too hard to swallow
I know there's gotta be some peace in me
But I didn't find it, I get so sick of the looking
Happiness, straight from the bottle
When real life's too hard to swallow
Happiness, straight from the bottle
When real life's too hard to swallow
Too hard to swallow

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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