

Matthew West, Happy

3 o'clock tripping down the sidewalk
Looking like a fool with a pocket full of questions
I was, living in a worry
Moving in a hurry
In the wrong direction
But then, suddenly it hit me
Doesn't really matter 'cause I got You with me
I think I don't have to be so down, down, down, down, down

CHORUS

I should be happy
I should be happy
I should be living up these days
Just like I know who runs this place
Now that you found me
I should be happy

3:30, got a little dirty
Fear stuck its foot out and I tripped on the same lie
That voice screaming into my head
Pushing me to play dead
Saying, "don't you even try"
But how can I claim to be free
When I carry more chains than the world when they see me?
I don't wanna be the fool who stays down, down, down, down, down

REPEAT CHORUS

Bridge:

Now I'm not talking 'bout a smile so fake
While the world takes pic-tures 24/7
I just want my faith to be a little more real
What you see is what you get
What you see is how I feel

REPEAT CHORUS