

So Damn Happy

Just what is living for? It's for living. That's what for.
Place to pour your lifetime in and take a drink from the source.
That's right we are living right now!

I started out to write a nice song. Try to make an easy life.
Create some art. Romance with some truth.
When will I make a living that's good?

When will I recognize impossible? And do the possible first?
It's just you make me so excitable. In spite of it all, my thirst gets worse.

... why'm I so damn happy, right now?

Too many years I slept on the floor. So many nights I toss and turn.
But all those tears been swept out the door. Why do I wish them ever to return?

I'd like to put them in my conscious mind. And take a daily view.
I'll write and direct and there'll be lots of me. But there'll be more of you. It's true.

I don't know what living's for. Ain't got no loving. That's for sure.
Can't make a living living here anymore. Why'm I so damn happy right now?
That's right I'm happy right now... better believe it right now... I gotta be leaving
right now...
Gotta go swimming, right now... and, chasing women, right now...

That's right the living is good!