

## Happier Days

Michael Johnson

Well i could sing you a song about the happier days  
but the happier days ain't here  
string you along in a million ways  
and only the lies would be clear  
you need something to believe in, right or wrong  
you would sell your soul tomorrow for a song  
Does it seem so very strange  
that i can't feel like you  
or do you feel so only  
that you cannot see me too  
Mama, the man you see may not be  
the man you saw in the boy of me  
mama's uptight when she sees me free  
well i may not be the man she sees  
i need something, right or wrong  
i would sell my soul tomorrow for a song  
Nice to think you would give up the ship  
and come a runnin' to me when i'm lonely  
Sing you a song about the happier days  
the happier days ain't here  
string you along in a million ways  
only the lies would be clear  
you need something  
right or wrong  
yes and you would sell  
for a song  
You need something to believe in  
right or wrong  
you would sell your soul tomorrow  
for a song