

Oh, what webs we weave, what little things begin
In epic fortune or disaster
Oh, how could you know how it would all unfold
In the seconds in-between her smile and your laughter?
So, you had a little boy; then you had a little girl;
Then you bought a bigger house: you were happy with your world
But one day you woke up - and you had a question
And, no matter what you do and no matter what you know
You cannot feel at all, you cannot fill the hole
But you carry on, 'cause everyone carries on
And I'm so happy you're so happy
Oh, my god, I'm crying!
I do my best each day to keep my head up and keep smiling
I'm so happy you're so happy
We're so good at lying
I'm so happy you're so happy
How you pass a life and make it meaningful?
How do you make it all make sense, and know what it is for?
Do you buy a book or two and learn them off-by-heart
Then wander aimless through halls and corridors?
So, I'll have a little boy, if I cannot have a girl
I'll buy a bigger house and I'll try to save the world-
Or carry on, I'll just try to carry on...
And I'm so happy you're so happy
Oh, my god, I'm crying!
I do my best each day to keep my head up and keep smiling
I'm so happy you're so happy
We're so good at lying
I'm so happy you're so happy...
'Cause love comes quickly, when you least expect it-
But so does sorrow, when you least expect it
Oh, love comes quickly, when you least expect it
But so does sorrow, when you least expect it
Oh, oh, oh...
Yeah
I'm so happy you're so happy
Oh, my god, I'm crying!
I do my best each day to keep my head up and keep smiling
I'm so happy you're so happy
We're so good at lying
I'm so happy you're so happy, yeah
I'm so happy you're so happy
Look at us, look at us; we're breaking down
I'm so happy you're so happy
Look at us, look at us; distant now
I'm so happy you're so happy
Look at us, look at us; we're breaking down
I'm so happy you're so happy
Look at us, look at us...
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...
Yeah, ooh, ooh...