Happy Song

The Sunday Drivers

Yesterday I was having a good time A funny night and there's no reason why

What is going on?

If you were meant to be bored

We didn't mean to play this happy song

But play it on, play it on, play it on

What a trip we jump over the blips
I gloat my lips it is bitter and it's sweet

What is going on?

If you were meant to be bored

We didn't mean to play this happy song

But play it on, play it on, play it on

Look at them, they really stare at us

They want more and we do know why

You gaze at me and you don't even know I still sing slow but I'm not what I show

What is going on?

If you were meant to be bored

We didn't mean to play this happy song

But play it on, play it on, play it on