Julia Michaels, Happy

don’t kiss in front of me
it makes me sick
I’m not bitter
well, maybe a little bit
I’d sniff glitter if I’s help me feel something real

and If it was my birthday
I’d make a wish
to not be bitter
cause I’m getting sick of this
I’d skip dinner if I’s help me feel something real

and sometimes I think I kill relationship for art
I start up all this shit to watch ‘em fall apart
I pay my bills whit it
I watch ‘em fall apart
then pay the price for it
I watch ‘em fall apart
but..

I just wanna be fucking happy
I just wanna be fucking happy

I’m sending out texts at 4 m
I’m not desperate
I just want somebody’s skin
in my denim
cause it helps me feel something

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but..

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I just wanna be fucking happy
oh, oh, oh, ho
I just wanna be fucking happy

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