

Happy's like digging a hole in dry sand
 Keep on digging as long as you can
 Like Kobo Abe's woman in the dunes
 You keep on digging or you'll die soon

Who promised happy/Who's smile dies
 Pronouncing words like/ quaff and compromise
 But one they start talking/ everyone turns
 They listened once but now feel burned

Who knew when they wrote
 Pursuit of happiness a trap
 Thought that it was a right
 The most important thing to get

Chorus;

Now we find a wilderness to wander
 And words like freedom is what we've squandered
 { We're not happy and don't know why
 What we're told is buy buy buy } (2x)

Then there's those who'll drain the swamp
 Give it away to take to the dump
 Live with less as if blessed
 Still find themselves happy obsessed.

Verse; Gm/Ab/
 Gm/F
 Gm/Ab
 /Gm/F

Chorus; Ab/Cm/Bb/Cm 4x
 Then; Ab/Cm/Bb ~ Cm(low)