

# Phillip Long - Nobody's Happy

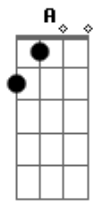
Tom: A

Yes, I've been walking on this fucking place  
 Time enough to know that nobody's happy, these days  
 But if you try to look around  
 You're gonna realize that nobody seems to be down  
 Well, they're faking happiness  
 When you're sad you must be sick  
 So they give us psycotropics  
 But you don't want to swallow it, these days  
 Just because you feel you should be exactly who you are

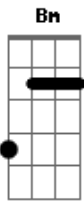
And you don't want to cross that door

Well, they're faking happiness  
 When you're sad you must be sick  
 You must be sick and you know it  
 You must be sick  
 You must be sick  
 You must be sick  
 You must be sick  
 You must be sick, sick, sick, sick  
 You must be sick  
 You must be

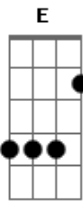
## Acordes



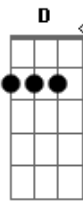
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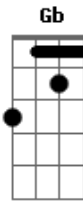
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