

Cloud Cult

"As Long As You're Happy"

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I wanted to take you to prom
In my ice cream truck.
You made me feel 20 feet tall,
But I couldn't stand up.
Was I just your car crash,
A scribbled note in a ten-year-old journal?
Will you think of me when you're watching
Your NBC sitcoms or the Sunday night movie?

As long as you're happy.
As long as you're happy.

Now you are painted fingernails
And tampons,
And I am one feathered wing
And one naked arm.
Was I just your stuntman,
A temporary stand-in for your Hollywood superman?
Will you think of me when you're writing
Your annual Christmas letters and updating the family?

As long as you're happy.
As long as you're happy.

You kiss so deep
I could taste you in my toes,
But now you're so far I wouldn't even
Know how to say "Hello."
Was I just your car crash,
A scribbled note in a ten-year-old journal?
Will you think of me when you're writing
Your NBC sitcoms and the Sunday night movie?

Was I just your stuntman,
A temporary stand-in for your Hollywood superman?
Will you think of me when you're writing
Your annual Christmas letters and updating the family?

As long as you're happy.
As long as you're happy.

