

## **The Blamshifters**

# **"Happiest Boy In America"**

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The talent to ignore the glory of fools  
The happiest boy in america  
His bad days are blurred  
So casual he is as they go by  
How relaxed on a bomb and pleased with the world  
The happiest boy in america

Out on a limb, strung up by his toe  
The trains don't stop running in america  
A fox, a rat  
He's saviorless as it's defined  
Didn't leave home a junkie but came home as one  
The happiest boy in america

How he lived this long's a fucking miracle  
With a cocktail everyday  
And the pleasure to play  
Not a wild eyed kid he's just a good boy  
And with a grin  
He'll roll over for the bone  
Reflecting on when his days wouldn't end  
(Reflecting back on when he was treated like a human  
being)  
Throughout lifes duress his veins wouldn't raise  
The happiest boy in the world lives at the bottom

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