

Shane Wyatt "Happy Hour"

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I came straight from work
And I ordered a beer
We don't talk about you
They don't know you here

I'm with all my friends
But it's great solitude
It's my happy hour
I don't waste it on you

When we talk about hard times
Some talk of ex-wives
Some talk of old girlfriends
They've loved in their lives

But for me
That's the one thing
That's strictly taboo
This is my happy hour
I don't waste it on you

Chorus:
Twenty-four seven,
This ol' heart's in pain
Week after week,
Each day is the same
My only vacation's
Friday afternoon
That's my happy hour
I don't waste it on you

And If I see an old friend
That we both once knew
We'll talk like old buddies
'Til they bring up you

That's when I tell them
I've got something to do
'Cause this is my happy hour
I don't waste it on you

Repeat Chorus

My one consolation's
Friday afternoon
That's my happy hour
I don't waste it on you

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