

U2

"Two Shots Of Happy, One Shot Of Sad"

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Two shots of happy, one shot of sad
You think I'm no good, I know I've been bad
And took you to a place, now you can't get back
And two shots of happy, one shot of sad

Walked together down a dead end street
We were mixing the bitter with the sweet
I don't try to figure out what we might of had
Just two shots of happy, one shot of sad

I'm just a singer, some say, a sinner
Rolling the dice, not always a winner
You say, I've been lucky, well, I've made my own
Not part of the crowd but not feeling alone

Under pressure, but not bent out of shape
Surrounded, we always found an escape
You drove me to drink but hey, that ain't so bad
Two shots of happy, one shot of sad

Guess, I've been greedy all of my life
Greedy with my children, my lovers, my wife
Greedy for the good things as well as the bad
Two shots of happy, one shot, one shot of sad

Maybe it's just talk, saloon singing
The chairs are all stacked, the swinging's stopped
swinging
You say, I hurt you, you put the finger on yourself
And after you did, you came crying for my help

I'm just a singer, some say, a sinner
Rolling the dice, not always a winner
You say, I've been lucky, well, I've made my own
Not part of the crowd but not feeling alone

Rolling the dice, not always a winner
Greedy for the good things as well as the bad
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