

# 18 - Happy Sad

Gomez

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14 Right and wrong, who's to say which we should re - fuse. All we know,

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20 love sur - vives ei - ther way we choose. Here you are at the edge. Go a - head and

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26 fall. Don't re - sist, I in - sist, love still con - quers all.

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32 I'm feel - ing hap - py, I'm feel - ing sad. A lit - tle child - ish.

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38 A lit - tle "dad". I think of all the days you've known, all the ways you've

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44 grown, see you on your own and then I'm feel - ing hap - py and

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50 sad a - gain. I think I'm rest - ed, but then I'm tired.

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56 To - day, re - ques - ted, to - mor - row, fired. And now a boy says he a -

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62 dores she who once was yours. How can I ig - nore such news?

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67 I'm sad and hap - py. Why should I choose?

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75 Life is full of con - tra - dic - tions, ev' - ry inch a mile.

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82 At the mo - ment we start weep - ing, that's when we should smile.

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102 In ev' - ry hea - ven, you'll find some hell. And there's a wel - come

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109 in each fare - well. Life can be harsh, the fu - ture strict. Who would dare pre - dict?

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116 And the boy you've picked? Not bad. So let's be hap - py. For - ev - er hap - py.

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Com - plete - ly hap - py and a tin - y bit sad.

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