

Cheryl Cole, Happy Hour

(*Carsten Schack, Kenneth Karlin, Priscila Renea / *Prod. by Soulshock & Karlin)

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah, yeah

How can I know what you mean when you never ask

How can I drive you crazy when I've got no gas

How can we be together when we're so far apart

You tell me that you love me then you go and break my heart

I'll admit that I've got problems

If you'll say that you'll help me solve them, yes

I realize some days I can be sweet and some I'm sour

But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy our

Just because

I'm never happy when I'm sobered up

I'm only good if I can have a cup

Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour

But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy hour

Only when

You go away and I can't get my fix

I'm only good if I can have a sip

Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour

But I can't help but drink you up because you're my happy hour

Why should I be your women when you've got two more

Why should I say I do when I know you don't

Why should I stay here when you are always gone

And why should I be open with you when you stayed bottled up

I'll admit that I've got problems

If you'll say that you'll help me solve them, yes

I realize some days I can be sweet and some I'm sour

But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy our

Just because

I'm never happy when I'm sobered up

I'm only good if I can have a cup

Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour

But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy hour

Only when

You go away and I can't get my fix

I'm only good if I can have a sip

Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour

But I can't help but drink you up because you're my happy hour

You were all I ever needed

You were all I ever had

You were all I ever wanted

But you were making me bad

You were my happy hour

Sometimes I'm sweet, sometimes I'm sour, yeah

Oh

Just because

I'm never happy when I'm sobered up

I'm only good if I can have a cup

Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour

But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy hour

Only when

You go away and I can't get my fix

I'm only good if I can have a sip

Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour

But I can't help but drink you up because you're my happy hour

Just because

I'm never happy when

I'm sobered up and I'm only good if I'm with you

Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour

But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy hour

Just because

I'm never happy when

I'm sobered up and I'm only good if I'm with you

Some days I'm sweet and some I'm sour

But I can't help drink you up because you're my happy hour