You go on yeah you go on

Dm

Вb

```
Happier
A Fine Frenzy
(intro) Gm
                Dm
                     Am
                          Gm
                                   Gm F
       Gm
                Dm
                     Am
                          Gm
Quick kid quick so harsh and cynical
Touches stricken cold and clinical
What a transformation to behold
                      C
But i don t like this new i want the old
It s not the words that make it final
       Dm
You ve said such things before to rival them
But it s how you say em now that s changed
Cold but sympathetic all the same
Dm
          Bb
                 Gm
Lie to convince me that i ll be better off
                 Bb
                               Dm C
Oh you go on and ill be happier ill be happier
You go on yeah you go on
                  Вb
You ll be gone and i ll be happier
Shoot me with your rubber bullets
     Am
Your finger s on the trigger pull it
I know you want this suffering to end
So it is forgivable my friend
                 Вb
                        Gm
It s all to convince me that i ll be better off
                                  Dm
Oh you go on and ill be happier you go on and ill be happier
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You ll be gone and i ll be happier

Gm Bb Dm C

Bo-bo-ba-do-bo-bo-ba-do-bo-da-da-da

(Gm F Dm C)

Gm D# Bb

Say what you mean what you mean

F Gm Bb F

Cause you ll be happier without me $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

(Gm D# Bb F)

Dm Bb Gm C

So you won t convince me that ill be better off

Gm Bb Dm C

So you go on and i ll be happier i ll be happier

Gm F

You go on you go

Bb F

You ll be gone and i ll be gone

Gm Bb Dm C

You go on and ill be happier you go on and ill be happier

Gm F Gm F Bb

You go on you go on you go on and i ll go on and i ll be happier

Gm Bb Dm C

You on and ill be happier you go on and ill be happier

Gm Bb

You go on and ill be happier