

Temple Shirley

"Come And Get Your Happiness"

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Lyrics/Music Yellen/Pokrass

Why are grown up peoples faces

Wrinkled like a lot of prunes

Money money that's what chases them

Around like crazy loon's

I think they make a big mistake

Wealth and happiness that counts

Are free to all in large amounts

There's millions worth of golden sunbeams

That everybody can possess

All Gods children got success

Come and get your happiness

There's billions worth of silver moonbeams

Enough for everyone I guess

What's a million more or less

Come and get your happiness

Among the wildwood of your happy childhood

Where you were Jill's and Jack

In raggy britches there's a lot of riches

On which you don't pay any income tax

So get under their blue heaven

Away from trouble and distress

Just find Mother Nature's address

And come and get your happiness

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