

Fred Penner

"Happy Feet"

Visit "[Happy Feet](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When you find that your mind
Keeps you worried and blue
You can always let your feet
Keep your disposition sweet

Want to see
What makes me feel the way I do?
Will you kindly cast an eye
On two good reasons why?

Happy feet
I've got those happy feet
Give them a low down beat
And they begin dancing

I've got those ten little tapping toes
And when they hear a tune
I can't control my dancing heels
To save my soul

Weary blues can't get into my shoes
Because my shoes refuse to ever grow weary
I keep cheerful on an earful of music, sweet
'Cause I've got hap, hap, happy feet, yes

Happy feet, happy feet, happy feet
We've got those happy feet
Give them a low down beat
And they begin dancing

We've got those ten little tapping toes
And when they hear a tune
We can't control our dancing heels
To save our souls

Weary blues can't get into our shoes
Because our shoes refuse to ever grow weary
We keep cheerful on an earful of music, sweet
'Cause we've got hap, hap, happy feet, oh yes, we do
'Cause we've got hap, hap, happy feet

