## George Jones "You're Looking At A Happy Man"

Visit "You're Looking At A Happy Man" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, I jumped outta bed and I hollared hallelujah For there ain't another soul in sight I sing a little song as I fix my coffee 'Cause she's really gone, alright.

Put on my old blue jeans and my levi jacket I'm gonna have all the fun I can Tonight I'm really gonna be myself And you're looking at a happy man.

Well, my baby left with all of my money And nearly everythinbg that I had She thinks I'm a-sittin' at home a crying But I'm far from being sad.

She had me a-bein' somebody I wasn't But it's good to me again Now I'm free as a breeze I do as I please And you're looking at a happy man.

Everythings gone and I ain't got nothin' But I don't need nothin' but time There ain't a thing I miss I like it like this Lord, I got an easy mind.

Well, I'm not the same I made a big change I want everyone to understand This old country boy is jumpin' for joy And your lookim' at a happy man.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, I jumped outta bed and I said God almighty There's ain't naked woman in sight She thinks I'm a-sittin' at home a cryin' But everything'll be alright.

Put on my old blue jeans and my levi jacket Gonna have all the fun I can Tonight I'm really gonna be myself And you're looking at a happy man. Everythings gone and I ain't got nothin' But I don't need nothin' but time There ain't a thing I miss I like it like this Lord, I got an easy mind.

Well, I'm not the same I made a big change I want everyone to understand This old country boy is jumpin' for joy And your lookim' at a happy man.

This old country boy is jumpin' for joy And your lookim' at a happy man...

Visit <u>George Jones</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.