

Johnny Mercer

"Oh, Happy Day"

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When we can make all mankind
Look! Act! Think! Feel! Hope! Desire! Dream!
By itself Inhale & exhale exactly alike

Oh, happy day, when miracles take place
And scientists control the human race,
When we assume authority of human chromosomes,
And assembly-line women,
Conveyor-belt men,
Settle down in push-button homes.

Oh, happy day, when all the cells conform
And the exceptional becomes the norm,
When from a test-tube we produce gargantuas or
gnomes,
And assembly-line babies,
Conveyor-belt stork,
Settle down in push-button homes.

So much of this, so much of that for the ears and eyes,
So much of that, so much of this for the toes and
thighs.
Pour in a pot, stir up the lot, that's the basic plan,
What have we got? I'll tell you what: We've got man-
made man!

Oh, happy day, when we can choose their looks
From formula & books
And add their personality from psychiatric tones
And assembly-line women,
Conveyor-belt men,
Settle down in push-button homes.

Oh, happy day, when all the world can see
A healthy, hearty, hale humanity.
When even tired businessmen have hair upon their
domes,
Slenderella-type mothers
And muscle-beach dads
Living in gymnasium homes.

Oh, happy day, when ?
No individuality remains
We'll be a race of busy bees & happy honeycombs
With atomic couple,
Mechanical guests
Getting gased in self service homes

Check out the chick, check out the chick, rolling off the
line
Check out the chick, check out the chick, in the same
design
Nobody thin, nobody fat, everybody stacked
We guarantee they're going to be firm & fully packed

Oh, happy day, when we come home from work
Drop in a pill or two & watch it perk
We'll even dream hypnotic dreams to soothe our weary
head
Every rubber foam husband
And beauty rest wife
Trundling off to slow motion beds

Get out of bed, do it for red, ultraviolet light
Sit down to eat, ?, warms the food just right
No need to fret, get in a jet, off to work you spin
Or better yet stay hom & let wifey phone you in

Oh, happy day, when boys and girls on dates
Can tell electrically if they are mates.
If he goes for her kilowatts and she enjoys his ome, ,
You can bet your magnetic
Combustible shirt
They'll wind up in high-voltage homes.

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