

Connie Talbot

"Happy Song"

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You spend all day lying on the couch.
Walk in your boxers 'round the house.
Looking at your pale ugly face.
Enough to make mirror break.

More half-asleep than half - awake complaining that
your body aches.
Feeling sorry for yourself. Wont get you anywhere.

So I'm singing you a happy song.
Just to cheer you up. When you got it rough.
So I'm singing you a happy song.
Just to cheer you up.
I know how it sucks!
Yeah I'm singing you a happy song.
It can't be that bad.
Why you look so sad?
Theres better times ahead.
Whoo who whoo who whoo...

Your room smells like bad Mexican.
Pull up those blinds let air come in.
Your promises and blah-blah-blah.
Won't fix the strings on my guitar.

We've been friends for much too long.
For me to watch you carry on like this
I miss the you I knew you'd do the same for me.

So I'm singing you a happy song.
Just cheer you up. I know how it sucks!
Yeah I'm singing you a happy song.
It can't be that bad.
There's better times ahead.
So I'm singing you a happy song.
It can't be that bad.

Why you look so sad?
Watching shapes in the clouds all day.
It's ok sometimes we make mistakes.
Let it go-o-o if it's out your control.

Shrug it off, like it's silly joke.

So I'm singing you a happy song.

Just cheer you up. I know how it sucks!

Yeah I'm singing you a happy song.

It can't be that bad.

There's better times ahead.

Yeah I'm singing you a happy song.

It can't be that bad.

Why you look so sad?

There's better times ahead.

Oh... better times ahead.

Oh... better times ahead.

Whoo who whoo who whoo... Oh...

Better times ahead.

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