

Michael Franks**"He tells Himself He's Happy"**

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Look at him. He dials the number
Luck Jim, he's so
misunderstood
So he slams it down for good
(Chorus)
And he tells himself he's happy
He tells himself he's happy
He tells himself he's happy
He tells himself

Puddin' tame with Dr, Gizmo
She's got a pain for which there is no cure
She's a soloist for sure

(Chorus)
So she tells herself she's happy
So she tells herself she's happy

Look at me, I'm right where you left me
How pitifully I face that empty bed
I'm just hangin' by a thread
But I tell myself I'm happy
(Chorus)
So I tell myself I'm happy
So you tell yourself you're happy

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