

If It Makes You Happy

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I've been long, a long way from here
I Put on a poncho, played for mosquitos
And drank til I was thirsty a-gain
We went searching.. through thrift store jungles
Found Geronimo's rifle, Marilyn's lipstick
And Benny Goodman's corset and pen

Well, O.K. I made this up, I promised you I'd never give up

If it makes you happy , it can't be that bad
If it makes you happy
Then why the hell are you so sad

You get down, real low down
You listen to Coltrane, derail your own train
Well who hasn't been there befo re?
I come round.. a-round the hard way
Bring you comics in bed, scrape the mould off the bread
And serve you french toast a-gain

Well, O.K. I still get stoned, I'm not the kind of girl you'd take home

If it makes you happy, it can't be that bad
If it makes you happy, then why the hell are you so sad
If it makes you happy, it can't be that bad
If it makes you happy, then why the hell are you so sad

Oh, We've been far, far away from here
We put on a poncho, played for mosquitos
And everywhere in be-tween

Well, all right we get a-long, so what if right now everything's wrong?

If it makes you happy, it can't be that bad
If it makes you happy, then why the hell are you so sad
If it makes you happy, it can't be that bad
If it makes you happy, then why the hell are you so sad