

# Al Jolson, Let Me Sing and I'm Happy

What care I, who makes the laws of a nation  
Let those who will take care of its rights and wrongs  
What care I, who cares for the world's affairs  
As long as I can sing its popular songs  
Let me sing a funny song with crazy words that roll along  
And if my song can start your laughing, I'm happy, so happy  
Let me sing a sad refrain of broken hearts that loved in vain  
And if my song can start you crying, I'm, I'm happy  
Let me croon a low down blues to lift you out of your seat  
If my song can reach your shoes  
And start you tapping your feet, I'm happy  
Let me sing of Dixie's charms, cotton fields and mammy's arms  
And if my song can make you homesick, I'm, I'm happy  
I'm happy  
Let me sing of Dixie's charms, cotton fields and mammy's arms  
And if my song can make you homesick, I'm, I'm happy