

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