

# Jimmie's Chicken Shack, Happiness

feeling strong i must confess  
overcome with happiness  
faith and love are the greatest things  
i'll just spread my wings  
and ill fly straight up t'wards our heavens with the strength of my doubts  
giving thanks with what we have  
still we are go to doubt

patience in watching the evil wave goodbye  
now that fortune is nothing we give when

we belong, to all of this  
the devila hand, the angels kiss  
making love of the sweetest things  
is what tomorrow brings  
and i find strength and we might never know what it all is about  
though i give thanks for what i have  
and what i have is no doubt that

patience is walking and breathing with you now  
know that fortune is nothing we give hand out  
happiness seems like an even reward  
as we try to get home and we give for this

patience, now  
happiness, how

patience is walking and breathing of the sky  
now that fortune is nothing we get when we die  
happiness seems like an even reward  
as we try to shift all of the blame for this

patience, now  
happiness, how