

Judy Garland, Happiness Is Just A Thing Called Joe

It seems like happiness is just a thing called Joe
He's got a smile that makes the lilacs want to grow
He's got a way that makes the angels heave a sigh
When they know little Joe's, passing by

Sometimes the cabin's gloomey and the table's bare
But then he'll kiss me and it's Christmas everywhere
Trouble's fly away and life is easy go
Does he love me good, that's all I need to know

Seems like happiness, is just a thing called Joe

Repeat second verse

Little Joe, my little Joe, little Joe!