

# Melissa Ferrick, Happy Song

Well it's all in the shoes  
And the jeans  
It's all in the walk and the thoughts  
That move to your mouth from your dreams

N' it's all in the breeze  
That cools your lungs  
N' help you to see  
Just how crazy  
This whole world is  
N' how important it all really is

Sing me a happy song  
Yeah sing me a happy song  
'Cause I am sick and tired  
Of being sick and tired  
Sing me a happy song

So when time moves fast  
You've got to give up a lot  
To make it last  
And when time moves slow  
You've got to grab your head  
Remember all you know  
'Cause it's all in the desire  
Desires designed like drip castles  
N' always, always eat red red apples  
N' remember where you've been

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