

# Michael George, Happy

First you take off your hat  
Then you take off those brand new shoes  
Say 'Hey George, what've you got to lose?'  
With my hand on your thigh  
I just look you in the eye and say  
'Not a whole lot baby  
But a whole lot more than you'

I can make you happy (yeah, yeah)  
Don't you know that?  
She said  
I can make you happy

Boys and Girls  
The ones who kiss and tell  
Why should we have to believe them?  
No, I don't understand  
How any woman, how any man  
Can say 'Lay me down, lay me down'  
For that big stash-cheap cash-think about the money

I can make you happy (yeah, yeah)  
Don't you know that?  
He said  
I can make you happy

I've seen you in the corner  
With your rub-it-on tan  
Hitching a ride  
Could be a woman or a man  
Gonna get what you want before too long  
Gonna take your opportunities  
Right or wrong  
Some poor cow with a seven-year itch?  
You don't dig men  
But you'll fuck'em if they're rich  
You can't be-with me  
You're a lowlife, daughter of a son of a bitch