

# Psapp, Happy Lamb

Keep a hot thought in your head  
And when you're glowing red  
I'll know you need a kind word to be said

Keep a library of schaaap  
A list of do-nots (you make a list)  
If you ever need to know  
The feelings you should show

You tweet the rhythm that send me  
You told me what I need  
And now no flight of stairs too steep

I write the best things on my hand  
And when we come to land  
There'll be a book for the dark

Never doubt me  
Never hurt me  
Never sell me (never sell me) to a stranger  
Never hit me  
Never kick me (kick kick)  
Never bet me on a wager

Tie a ribbon round my thumb  
Remind me not to jump  
All the joy that you can cram  
Into this happy lamb

You are a tough thing (tough thing) I know  
You leave the ground warm when you go (it's still warm)  
The conversation's warm enough  
We talked (talked) about our soft (soft) start

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Never hurt me  
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Never doubt me  
Never hurt me (never hurt me)  
Never sell me to a stranger (stranger)  
Never hit me (never hit)  
Never kick me (never kick)  
Never bet me on a wager