

Rhodes Happy, I Say

(5:39)

Percussion and Bass: Kevin Bartlett

Keys and Additional Percussion: H. Rhodes

as i walk through the streets

i could be anyone that you need

but i must stand and speak my name

or be forced to live up to your dreams

i say

i like the wi

nd and rain

i don't wear red, i dream

i pull the bugs from death

i read my books in bed

for i believe of all

my lives, this is one

i must define

not you, or her can say who i am

not them, or him can say who i am

not them, or her will say who i am

not you, or him can tell me who i am

you see my face is unveiled to the world

if people speak in my stead

do not trust everything that is said

when my thoughts come from me

you will know that it can be believed

i say

i like to paint the strange

my ha

ir is blond, eyes grey

i hate to be in crowds

i often think outloud

for i believe of all

my lives, this is one

i must define

not you, or her can say who i am

not them, or him can say who i am

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you see my face is unveiled to the world