

# Talking Heads, Happy Day

In...my...sensations  
I believe that I...was  
born with the things that I know  
I want...to talk...  
Like ev'ry  
Before I decide what to do

And I fell all over and I  
couldn't stand up  
I can't be critical  
I can't won't stop  
Such a happy day  
for me  
Bring a happy day  
to me  
Send a happy day  
to me  
And a happy day  
came to me come to me here it come...

I'm...only...looking  
Feel like my heart  
has a will of it's own  
I feel...feel nice inside  
right here  
And now it's...summer again

The story that I told  
The story I made up  
I was foolin' around but I  
can't won't stop  
Such a happy day  
for me  
Bring a happy day  
to me  
Send a happy day  
to me  
And a happy day  
come to me, come to me, here it come...

This...boy...is in motion  
Some density  
moved right beside me  
I want  
My sentence  
Right here  
But now I'm far away

A sign was given but  
many years have passed  
Cost a little bit to love you but I  
won't can't stop  
Such a happy day  
for me  
Bring a happy day  
to me  
Send a happy day  
to me  
And a happy day  
came to me come to me here it come...  
It's alright