

# Various, Losing My Mind

When life gets you down, wearing a frown  
Don't look away, look up!  
'Cause memories true come out of the blue  
You know the way, look up!  
"Come on, Arnold!"  
"No, Grandma. I'm really not in the mood."  
When skies are dark gray, things gone astray  
Don't hide away, look up!  
Take it!  
I had a bad day, nothing went right  
I hate my dumb life, I'm down  
When you're feeling under the weather  
And the dark clouds are getting to you  
Keep your troubles light as a feather  
And soon you'll be seeing a bright patch of blue  
You...gotta look up, you gotta be strong  
You gotta take things as they come  
'Cause everything new that happens to you  
Is better when you, look up!  
Well, Arnold, what do you say?  
One more time, Grandma.  
Arnold, your a pip.  
There you go!