

# Amos Tori, Happy Phantom

Amos Tori

Little Earthquakes

Happy Phantom

And if I die today I'll be the HAPPY Phantom

And I'll go chasin' the nuns out in the yard

And I'll run naked through the streets without my mask on

And I will never need umbrellas in the rain

I'll wake up in strawberry fields every day

And the atrocities of school I can forgive

The HAPPY phantom has no right to bitch

Oo who the time is getting close

Oo who time to be a ghost

Oo who every day we're getting closer

The sun is getting dim

Will we pay for who we been

So if I die today I'll be the HAPPY phantom

And I'll go wearin' my NAUGHTIES like a jewel

They'll be my ticket to the universal opera

There's Judy Garland taking Buddha by the hand

And then these seven little men get up to dance

they say Confucius does his crossword with a pen

I'm still the angel to a girl who hates to SIN

Oo who the time is getting close

Oo who time to be a ghost

Oo who every day we're getting closer

The sun is getting dim

Will I pay for who I been

Or will I see you dear and wish I could come back

You found a girl that you could TRULY love again

Will you still call for me when she falls asleep

Or do we soon forget the things we cannot see

Oo who the time is getting close

Oo who time to be a ghost

Oo who every day we're getting closer

The sun is getting dim

Will I pay for who I been

And if I die today

And if I die today

And if I die today

Chasin' the nuns out in the yard