

# Charlie Landsborough, What Makes Me Happy

What makes me happy  
Where do I start  
When each new day brings  
Another million things to causes a ripple on the waters of my heart

From every corner  
1 2 3 4  
A kaleidoscope  
Of happiness and hope comes knocking at my door

If I had a million fingers  
On which to count  
I would use up those  
And start upon my toes  
And never have the right amount  
Of things that leaves me  
And makes me smile  
Those everyday things that makes my life worthwhile

I can sing  
I can dance like there's ants in my pants  
I can jump like a lovesick flea  
I can slither like a snake  
I can shimmy and shake like the sheik of Aribee

What makes me happy  
The list extends  
From the love that lies in an old dogs eyes  
To the sound of little children makin friends  
All of the senses  
Each day are met  
With a shower of joy  
Like a shore of little fishes  
And my heart is the nest

I can giggle with delight  
Like a picalow in flight  
I can roll like an old brown bear  
I can whistle  
I can sing like a scarlock in the spring  
When he thinks no ones there

What makes me happy  
So much to say  
If I made a note  
The things I wrote would reach from here to Mandela  
But one things special  
And here's a clue  
It starts with a Y  
Has a circle in the middle  
And it ends with U

What makes me happy  
Now let me see  
Q R S T  
That's right  
It's U