

Donna Fargo, Hip On Happiness

I'm hip on happiness high on love
Hooked on a feeling I can't get enough of

It's a sweet I love you note in the pocket of my jeans
Some bubble gum you left for my surprise
It's knowing I can wake you up just to tell you I can't sleep
And the look of love that sparkles in your eyes
I'm hip on happiness high on love
Hooked on a feeling that I try to be worthy of
A giving and a getting back over and above
When your cup of kindness runs over with love

It's a friend ney believing a lie somebody told
A little fella asking God to bless me too
It's a gentle little lady who told me I touched her life
A withered hand thanking me for what I do
I'm hip on happiness...

So if you can't find somebody to sing your love song to
And if you don't like the way you're going home
Change the color of your morning by the way you look at life
It's too late to start all over when it's gone
Get hip on happiness high on love
Hooked on a feeling that you try to be worthy of
Start giving and getting back over and above
Fill your cup with kindness running over with love