

Harry Nilsson, Joy

Spoken:

The other day, I met a girl named Joy
She said, Come here, Im going to make you my Joy Boy
Well, things went good, things went bad
Now every time I think of Joy it makes me sad
It makes me . . . sad

The other day, I met a girl named Joy
She said, Roy, Im going to make you my Joy Boy
Well, she took me for a ride, sort of a joy ride
Now every time I think of Joy, I get all weird inside

Sung:

Joy to the world was a beautiful girl
But to me Joy meant only sorrow

Spoken:

Now, if you havent got an answer, youd never have a question
And if you never had a question, then youd never have a problem
But if you never had a problem, well everyone would be happy
But if everyone was happy, thered never be a love song

Joy to the world was a beautiful girl
But to me Joy meant only sorrow

The other day, I met a girl named Joy
She said, Come here, Im going to make you all clammy inside
Well, things went good, things went bad
Things went good and things went bad
Good, bad, good, bad, good, bad

Sung:

Joy to the world was a beautiful girl
But to me Joy meant only sorrow

Joy to the world was a beautiful girl
But to me Joy meant only sorrow