

Maureen McGovern, Things Are Looking Up

Things are looking up
I've been looking the landscape over
Now, it's covered with four-leaf clover
Oh, things are looking up
Since love looked up at me

Bitter was my cup
But no more will I be the mourner
For I've certainly turned the corner
Oh, things are looking up
Since love looked up at me

See the sunbeams
Every one beams
Just because of you
Love's in session
And my depression
Is unmistakably through

Things are looking up
It's a great little world we live in
Oh, I'm happy as a pup
Since love looked up at me