

Nellie McKay, Happy Flower

You and me
We sweat
We slave
We gamble recklessly as if a dagger in the dark
Me and you
We misbehave
We trample fecklessly upon the bladder of our hearts

But it's a happy flower in the mornin sun
And it'll keep perfumin when the mornin's done
This ain't no tacky flower in a masquerade
And it'll keep on bloomin till it steals the shade
Of the garden neath our windowpane

You and me
We leave
We lie
We're running through the ramble off the road of sad goodbyes
Me and you
We tease
We try
We're cutting off the ample charms put forward from the skies

But it's a happy flower in the mornin sun
And it'll keep on glowin when the mornin's done
And though our happy flower doesn't make a sound
Well it'll keep growin till it fills the ground
Of the garden neath our windowpane

Happy flower
Happy flower
Happy flower
Happy flower

Happy flower
Happy flower
Happy flower
Happy flower