

# Richard Thompson, Happy Days And Auld Lang Syne

(Richard Thompson)

He said, Dear, I'm leaving, right there in the hallway  
As the party roared on all around  
And her head wouldn't turn, O she couldn't look at him  
In a whirlpool she quietly drowned  
And she said to herself, I won't cry, I won't grieve  
But I'll laugh and I'll flow with the wine  
With the fast love of strangers we'll sing Sweet Bye and Bye  
Happy Days and Auld Lang Syne

How I wish I knew  
All the old songs they're singing  
Such comfort they're bringing  
To a heart that's as empty as mine  
O it lifts you so high  
Does the Sweet Bye and Bye  
Happy Days and Auld Lang Syne

And she said, I'll be wearing my smile like a mask  
And I'll care for each stranger I kiss  
And no-one will know that I'm wounded and cheated  
So close to my moment of bliss  
And sometimes you never connect with a song  
Till it's telling the way that you feel  
Putting words to your story, all the pain and the glory  
How can it be written so real

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