

Susan Raye, Happy Times Are Here Again

Happy times are here again ain't felt like this since I don't know when
Baby's coming in on the 12-0-10 happy times are here again

I'm like a bird in the morning sun I'm like a bee in the honey comb
I'm like a child on the Christmas morn happy times are here again
No more sleepless nights so long no more walking the floor till dawn
Hugs and kisses from now on happy times are here again
Happy times are here again...

[guitar]

I'm gonna throw away my book gonna be wearing a brand new look
I'll take my telephone off the hook happy times are here again
I'm gonna wear a smile on my face loneliness is gonna be erased
To dance a jiggle all over the place happy times are here again
Happy times are here again...
Happy times are here again