

# Whatever Makes You Happy

[Paul Westerberg](#)

Whatever makes you happy is exactly what you will wear  
Wouldn't dream of changin' you for a minute or in a year  
Whatever makes you happy is exactly how you will stay  
Whatever makes you happy is okay Whatever made you hungry is the one thing you have found  
You're starvin' for affection, I guess sex just lets you down  
Whatever made you turn away, it's a shame, it made you late  
For whatever makes you happy, I don't care, let it wait You make me nervous, you make me jealous  
You make me wonder when you lie  
You make me want to vomit and I promise  
I want you 'til the day I die Whatever makes you famous, ain't contagious, please don't run  
Fallin' down a stairwell, callin' farewell anyone  
Whatever makes me lonesome, it's the same that sets you free  
And now, whatever makes you happy, I'm pretty sure, isn't me

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