

Happy Face

Wolfmother

We were on the rise of it all
Everything's beginning so small
We were going around and around

And following the only sound
Everything falls into place when she puts on her happy face
Everything falls into place when she goes to her happy place for me

For me
Listening to nature's call
Watching as the trees grew tall
They thought they're above it all

Never thinking they could fall
Everything falls into place when she puts on her happy face
Everything falls into place when she goes to her happy place for me

Songwriters

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