

Happy Song

[Robbie Williams](#)

Let's all make babies and salsa from Sainsbury's
'Cos this is a happy song Play on my pink flute, butt naked from Beirut
'Cos this is a happy song You need a mood maker then go meet my tailor
I know it's going too fast Your sister your brother, his mistress your lover
Is getting on with it Yeah, I'm feeling so debonair, send you my love 'cos I care
This is a love song, we bring news from Jamaica Goose step through Gangland and drive Chitty Bang Bang
'Cos this is a happy song Bosnians and Kurds, back with some big bird
Who's singing a happy song Fly in the sunshine, get there at your own time
You tell us if I'm in Hong Kong Your sister your brother, his mistress your lover
Just singing a happy song Yeah, I'm feeling so debonair, send you my love 'cos I care
This is a love song, we bring news from Jamaica Do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do Yeah, I'm feeling so debonair, everything's up in the air
Tease me from bedtime, we bring news from Jamaica Yeah, I'm feeling so debonair, send you my love 'cos I
care
This is a love song, we bring news from Jamaica

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