The Happy Girls

Helen Reddy

Sally met him in the war back in 1944

He took her home to the states

His buddies thought that she was great

Subway Sally's 51

Her man is gone her dreams are done

She rides by night the Brooklyn train

Sleeps by day to hide the painLonely women of the world were the happy girls Lonely heroes of the world seek the happy girlsNancy saw him on the street

His shoes were shined, his suit was neat

She couldn't see his broken mind

Behind the mask of being kind

He sleeps inside the iron bars

Nancy's smile can't hide the scars

Her daughter's grown, there's no one home

She cries all night, she's all aloneLonely women of the world were the happy girls Lonely heroes of the world seek the happy girlsTo tell the truth there's no end in sight

Mr. Lonely always calls at night

Let's hold on tight until the morning lightTerry's gonna meet him soon

Today at school maybe noon

I hope for her it turns out right

I know she's got a date tonight

Had my ups, had my downs

Truth was lost but truth was found

This I've learned the world still turns

We all get bruised, we all get burnedLonely women of the world were the happy girls Lonely heroes of the world seek the happy girlsHappy girls

> Happy girls Happy girls Happy, happy, happy

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