

# Happyland

Joe Jackson

It was on a summer night, she says, a year ago today  
Packed, the place was packed  
The chicos lookin' for some play  
He wore a satin shirt and said a prayer to YemayÃ;   
And he was calm and handsome  
As they squeezed through to the bar  
The girls were in tight dresses, just like sweets in cellophane  
Everyone was there  
SabrosÃ³n from Spanish Harlem  
And luz from Camaguey  
In her hand a single rose, and in her mouth a razorblade  
Hot, the place was hot  
Too many people to be safeWho cared  
It was our night  
Watch us seize the day  
And dance it all away...Bailamos, esa noche, bailamos  
In HappylandIt was on a summer night, she says - yes, it was a year ago  
Hot, the place was hot  
but where else were they gonna go  
And then she heard the screams  
And saw the smoke come down  
And then it really turned into the hottest club in town  
She remembers all the firetrucks  
And that maldito TV crew  
And he, he didn't make it  
So, "mi amor, this song's for you"  
She's got red shoes on her feet  
A nd a red smile on her face  
And people say she's loca, to go back into that placeWho cared  
This is my night  
Watch me seize the day  
And dance it all away...BailarÃ©, esta noche, bailarÃ©  
In Happyland

Songwriters

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