Happiness Is a Thing Called Joe

Peggy Lee

Skies ain't gonna cloud no more
The crops ain't gonna fail
Caught a blue bird by the toe
A rainbow by the tail
A certain man with eyes that shine
Voodooed up this heart of mine

It seems like
Happiness is just a thing called Joe
He's got a smile that makes the lilacs want to grow
He's got a way that makes the angels heave a sigh
When they see Little Joe passing by
Sometimes the cabin's gloomy and the table's bare
But when he kisses me it's Christmas everywhere
Troubles fly away and life is easy

Does he love me good?
That's all I need to know

Seems like happiness is just a thing called Joe
Little Joe
Little Joe
Little Joe

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