

# Happiness Is a Thing Called Joe

[Abbey Lincoln](#)

It seem like happiness is just a thing called Joe  
He got a smile that make the lilac wanna grow  
He got a way that make the angels heave a sigh  
When they know little Joe's passing by  
Sometime the cabin gloomy and the table bare  
Soon he kiss me and its Christmas everywhere  
Trouble fly away and life is easy go  
Does he love me good? that's all I has to know  
Seem like happiness is just a thing called Joe(repeat above) Little Joe, little Joe, little Joe

Songwriters

ARLEN, HAROLD / HARBURG, E.Y. Published by

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