

# If It Makes You Happy

Sheryl Crow

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I belong, a long way from here  
I put on a poncho and played for mosquitoes  
And drank 'till I was thirsty again  
We went searching, through thrift store jungles  
Found Geronimo's rifle, Marilyn's shampoo  
And Benny Goodman's corset and pen  
Well, okay, I made this up  
I promise you I'd never give up [Chorus]  
If it makes you happy  
It can't be that bad  
If it makes you happy  
Then why the hell are you so sad? Get down, real low down  
You listen to Coltrane, derail your own train  
Well, who hasn't been there before? I come 'round, around the hard way  
Bring you comics in bed  
Scrape the mold off the bread  
And serve you french toast again  
Okay, I still get stoned  
I'm not the kind of girl you'd take home [Chorus: x2] We've been far, far away from here  
I put on a poncho and played for mosquitoes  
And everywhere in between  
Well, okay, we get along  
So what if right now, everything's wrong? [Chorus: x2]

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