

# Happiness Stan

## Small Faces

Are you all seated comfy-bold  
two-square on your botty?  
Then I'll begin Once upon a time in the land of greens  
Where the sky was silky soft  
and full of coloured dreams  
Deep inside a rainbow lived Happiness Stan  
in a small Victoriana charabanc Evening will be here quite soon  
Stan can sit and watch the moon  
Watching as the white light  
slowly makes the night bright  
Hours slipping by while time stands still Think of black and black will think for you  
It's covered Stan in bruises, of the darkness that he knew  
For black has stolen half the moon away

Songwriters

MARRIOTT, STEVE/LANE, RONALD Published by

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