

# Chrysanthemum Song

[Amber Rubarth](#)

I found a little pot, took it in the kitchen  
And filled it with some dirt, planted a chrysanthemum  
And you should've seen how it turned my mood to yellow  
It turned my mood to yellow in a day I read about a boy who suffered depression  
His parents hung a mirror inside his bedroom  
And they made him smile at it three times a day  
'Til it took his depression away And it goes to show that there's a natural way  
Of healing what we're feeling inside  
It goes to show that before we prescribe  
We should first try a simple smile So I drive out to the middle of nowhere  
And I turn little as I stare up at the stars in the sky  
And these heavens erase any worries I face  
If I look up once in a while And it goes to show that there's a natural way  
Of healing what we're feeling inside  
It goes to show that before we prescribe  
We should first try a simple smile Give it a  
Smile, smile, smile  
Just a little  
Smile, smile, smile

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