

# If It Makes You Happy

Sheryl Crow

I've been long, a long way from here  
Put on a poncho, played for mosquitoes  
And drank 'til 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 promised you I'd never give up 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 and 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 Well, okay I still get stoned  
I'm not the kind of girl you'd take home If it makes you happy  
It can't be that bad  
If it makes you happy  
Then why the hell are you so sad? If it makes you happy  
It can't be that bad  
If it makes you happy  
Then why the hell are you so sad? We've been far, far away from here  
Put on a poncho, played for mosquitoes  
And everywhere in between  
Well, okay we get along  
So what if right now every thing's wrong? If it makes you happy  
It can't be that bad  
If it makes you happy  
Then why the hell are you so sad? If it makes you happy  
It can't be that bad  
If it makes you happy  
Then why the hell are you so sad?

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