

Play Me a Happy Song

My hair is gone and my memory's fading fast.
It's a little hard getting up, but it's not as hard to last.
My family is dysfunctional but what's a man to do.
I don't have much money, but that means there's less to lose.

So, play me a happy song
One that we can all sing along,
Play me a happy song,
Play it fast and loud
And sing it strong
Tell me everything's ok
Don't remind me of what's wrong.

Life may be short, but it's all that you got.
Unless you're a Buddhist, then I guess you got another shot.
But, just my luck, I was raised Methodist.
So, this is the one for me, so I guess I better do my best.

So, play me a happy song
One that we can all sing along,
Play me a happy song,
Play it fast and loud
And sing it strong
Tell me everything's ok
Don't remind me of what's wrong.

Read the paper this morning, it said bird flu is on the way.
Poor little birdies, coughing and sneezing all the live long day.
If I was Hindu, boy would I be mad.
All those years praying to cows...
I should have prayed to birds instead.

So, play me a happy song
One that we can all sing along,
Play me a happy song,
Play it fast and loud
And sing it strong
Tell me everything's ok
Don't remind me of what's wrong.