

# Happiness Is Me And You

Gilbert O'Sullivan

When the evening is over  
Put your head upon my shoulder  
And I'll tell you something  
I believe is true  
Happiness is me and you

In a world so distorted  
Where the worst is best reported  
Love maybe something  
That will see us through  
Happiness is me and you

There maybe girls that I'll remember  
That made me happy for a while  
But none of them compare with you my love  
However hard they they all may try

If the bus that we're taking  
Has for ages kept us waiting  
What does it matter  
Even in a queue  
Happiness is me and you

There may be days when you discover  
I'm not the man you think I am  
But through it all we will recover  
Without the aid of any plan

When the weeks turn to hours  
And in June it's April showers  
I'll tell you something I believe is true  
Happiness is me and you  
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