

# If That's What Makes You Happy

Hall & Oates

Waking with the flowers to a morning in the meadow  
Settling down the evening with the hills  
I'm kicking stones and walking all alone like a modern buried treasure  
And it's all around and waiting there for free

If that's what makes you happy  
Then I'd love to sing my song  
And if it strikes your ear  
Won't you sing along

Coming on the flow in the field that no one's ever run through  
Sipping from a stream beneath the stars  
And breaking bread and rolling up your bed then hiding from the thunder  
And though the sky may cry you know it's just another song

If that's what makes you happy  
Then I'd love to sing my song  
And if it strikes your ear  
Won't you sing along

If that's what makes you happy  
Then I'd love to sing my song  
And if it strikes your ear  
Won't you sing along

Whistling out a silly tune to a swallow in the sparrow  
Dragging down some funny little sound  
And then when you're on your own and you're far from home  
You find a smile on every corner  
So if you're feeling down just turn around and sing

Well, if that's what makes you happy  
Then I'd love to sing my song  
And if it strikes your ear  
Won't you sing along

If that's what makes you happy  
Then I'd love to sing my song  
And if it strikes your ear  
Won't you sing it

And if it strikes your ear now  
Won't you sing it  
And if it strikes your ear  
Won't you sing along