

## The Happy Girls

Helen Reddy

Sally met him in the war back in 1944  
He took her home to the states  
His buddies thought that she was great  
Subway Sally's 51  
Her man is gone her dreams are done  
She rides by night the Brooklyn train  
Sleeps by day to hide the pain

Lonely women of the world were the happy girls  
Lonely heroes of the world seek the happy girls

Nancy saw him on the street  
His shoes were shined, his suit was neat  
She couldn't see his broken mind  
Behind the mask of being kind  
He sleeps inside the iron bars  
Nancy's smile can't hide the scars  
Her daughter's grown, there's no one home  
She cries all night, she's all alone

Lonely women of the world were the happy girls  
Lonely heroes of the world seek the happy girls

To tell the truth there's no end in sight  
Mr. Lonely always calls at night  
Let's hold on tight until the morning light

Terry's gonna meet him soon  
Today at school maybe noon  
I hope for her it turns out right  
I know she's got a date tonight  
Had my ups, had my downs  
Truth was lost but truth was found  
This I've learned the world still turns  
We all get bruised, we all get burned

Lonely women of the world were the happy girls  
Lonely heroes of the world seek the happy girls

Happy girls  
Happy girls  
Happy girls  
Happy, happy, happy