

Happiness Is A Good Place To Visit But It Was So Sad In Fayetteville

Jerry Jeff Walker

If there's anything in this world you want
Better go for yourself
Learn to pick it up with your own two hands
Don't count on somebody else

If there's a dream that you are working on
Don't be surprised
If any old thing that you're counting on
Just suddenly dies
Got to plan in advance what you know you'll need
And carry it up on your back
Got to keep the things you need really close at hand
And tote them in your bag

When you're alone be ready for rain to fall
On a sunny day
If ends just meet be ready to go outside
And break a leg
You may as well get it straight before you start
You've got a general plan
To walk a road here to there but be prepared
To dig it where you land

If lady luck supposed to come across
She won't come through
If there's the slightest doubt things could go wrong
It's bound to fall on you
Oh I know it's nice to think that things work out
And we'll all make our goal
But I think a man is wise to only count upon
What his own two hands can hold

If by some chance your world should turn on you
Come a tumblin down
You'll be at the place that I was at
When I wrote this song