

# Happy Town

Jill Sobule

I could slip, I could fall  
Down that mean and awful hall  
With the other jealous bitches  
And the bitter grumbling men

I could sneer, I could glare  
Say that life is so unfair  
And the one who made it, made it  
'cause her breasts were really big

Well I don't want to get bitter  
I don't want to get cruel  
I don't want to get old before I have to

I could bitch, I could moan  
Say I want to be left alone  
But that's not really true  
Because I like my time with you

Till you rant and you rave  
Wishing fat folks to their grave  
But I feel sorry for them  
You say they get what they deserve

Well I don't want to get bitter  
I don't want to get cruel  
I don't want to get old before I have to

I don't want to get jaded  
Petrified and weighted  
I don't want to get bitter like you  
Like you, with the darts in your eyes  
Like you, with disdain for mankind  
I was charmed, now I wonder

Well I don't want to get bitter  
I don't want to get cruel  
I don't want to get old before I have to

So I'll smile with the rest  
I'll wish everyone the best  
And know the one who made it  
Made it 'cause she was actually pretty good

Well I don't want to get bitter  
I don't want to get cruel  
I don't want to get old before I have to