

Happy Ways

Joe Walsh

Looking at the good things all around me
Smiling at the people that won't believe
My happy ways may raise a question
There is no answer, except in my dreams

There is no way to capture the sunshine
But it is foolish to fill from the night
Perfection, they say, will not last forever
But I can't help feeling someday it might

La-la-la-la
La-la-la-la
La-la-la-la
La-la-la-la

Then something happens, it seems to go bad
Cancel the feeling, and look to the sky
No need to worry about consequences
Give it a giggle, instead of a sigh

Yeah, oh yeah

La-la-la-la
La-la-la-la
La-la-la-la
La-la-la-la