

Too Happy For The Blues

Louise Hoffsten

I was lonesome, thought I'd die
when you left me I kept asking why
But living without you is not so hard
I should send that new chick a "thank you" card.

Happy, I'm too happy for the blues
no more monkey on my shoulder
I'm happy, too happy for the blues
in my new freedom shoes, I'm too happy for the blues.

No one to tell me how to think
no one to drive me over the brink
you don't want me and I'm so glad
'Cause I am the best thing that you will never have.

Happy, too happy for the blues,
no more monkey on my shoulder
I'm happy, too happy for the blues
in my new freedom shoes, I'm too happy for the blues.

Don't think that I'm grieving, don't pat my head
'Cause someone new's on the side of the bed
I got the world and I got me
and I'm free to kiss who ever I please.

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I'm too happy for the blues.