

Don't Need Much To Be Happy

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Don't need much to be happy
Four walls and a roof overhead
Books and food in my belly
Cool sheets upon the bed

A fire that warms up December
The sound of a thaw in the eaves
Sometimes it's hard to remember
How tough we are to please

All in good time
Somehow I find
Days that still shine with light
All in good stead
I'm safe and I'm fed
With dreams in my head
Good night

The feel of my hand being taken
Driving at night all alone
The breeze on a warm summer evening
And coming home

All in good time
Somehow you find
Days that still shine with light
All in good stead
You're safe and you're fed
With dreams in your head
Good night

Don't need much to be happy
A friend to soften a fall
And something to show for my labors
After all

I had to learn to be grateful
I had to learn how to see
Mistakes that might have proved fatal
Are gifts I now receive