

# Happy Flower

Nellie McKay

You and me  
We sweat, we slave  
We gamble recklessly  
As if a dagger in the dark

Me and you  
We misbehave  
We trample fecklessly  
Upon the bladder of our hearts

But it's a happy flower in the mornin' sun  
And it'll keep perfumin' when the mornin's done  
This ain't no tacky flower in a masquerade  
And it'll keep on bloomin' 'til it steals the shade  
Of the garden 'neath our window pane

You and me  
We leave, we lie  
We're runnin' through the ramble  
Off the road of sad goodbyes

Me and you  
We tease, we try  
We're cuttin' off the ample charms  
Put forward from the skies

But it's a happy flower in the mornin' sun  
And it'll keep on glowin' when the mornin's done  
And though our happy flower doesn't make a sound  
Well, it'll keep growin' 'til it fills the ground  
Of the garden 'neath our window pane

Happy flower, happy flower  
Happy flower, happy flower  
Happy flower, happy flower  
Happy flower, happy flower  
Happy flower