

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