

Whatever Makes You Happy

Paul Westerberg

Whatever makes you happy is exactly what you will wear
Wouldn't dream of changin' you for a minute or in a year
Whatever makes you happy is exactly how you will stay
Whatever makes you happy is okay

Whatever made you hungry is the one thing you have found
You're starvin' for affection, I guess sex just lets you down
Whatever made you turn away, it's a shame, it made you late
For whatever makes you happy, I don't care, let it wait

You make me nervous, you make me jealous
You make me wonder when you lie
You make me want to vomit and I promise
I want you 'til the day I die

Whatever makes you famous, ain't contagious, please don't run
Fallin' down a stairwell, callin' farewell anyone
Whatever makes me lonesome, it's the same that sets you free
And now, whatever makes you happy, I'm pretty sure, isn't me

Whatever makes you happy, baby
I could make you happy, baby