

# Happiness is a Thing Called Joe

Peggy Lee

Skies ain't gonna cloud no more  
The crops ain't gonna fail  
Caught a blue bird by the toe  
A rainbow by the tail  
A certain man with eyes that shine  
Voodoo'd up this heart of mine

It seems like  
Happiness is just a thing called Joe  
He's got a smile that makes the lilacs want to grow  
He's got a way that makes the angels heave a sigh  
When they see Little Joe passing by  
Sometimes the cabin's gloomy and the table's bare  
But when he kisses me it's Christmas everywhere  
Troubles fly away and life is easy

Does he love me good?  
That's all I need to know

Seems like happiness is just a thing called Joe  
Little Joe  
Little Joe  
Little Joe