

Happy Thoughts

Racoon

I may not have clothes to wear, I may not go anywhere
Just sit on the couch and stare, at nothing
Where is that heroic tune, everytime I enter the room
The birds whistle and flowers bloom, why don't they

Maybe I'm just a crazy fool
Who lives by a crazy rule
To bring happy thoughts
Happy thoughts to you

Flowers pop out of the street, everywhere I place my
feet
Consisting of all good deeds, like I never lie
Woke up, one of me was gone, pinch harder, what's going
on
Who's who, and where's the other one, you follow

Funny how it hurts, funny when the hero has to flee
Funny and absurd, to realize that hero's really me
Funny how it hurts, funny how it seems
Funny how the only joke's on me, something you should
know
Heroes come and go, tomorrow I'll be brave, today just
me

But I'll be the crazy fool
Who lives by a crazy rule
To bring happy thoughts
Happy thoughts to you

I always will be the crazy fool
Who lives by a crazy rule
To bring happy thoughts
Happy thoughts to you