I want to be happy
But I won't be happy
Till I make you happy, too

Life's really worth living
When we are mirth-giving
Why can't I give some to you?

When skies are gray
And you say you are blue
I'll send the sun smiling through

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But I won't be happy
Till I make you happy, too

I'm a very ordinary man
Trying to work out life's happy plan
Doing unto others as I'd like to have them
Doing unto me

Now when I find a very lonely soul To be kind becomes my only goal I feel so much better when I tell 'em my philosophy

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