Glad to Be Unhappy

Sarah Vaughan

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Look at yourself
If you had the sense of humor
You would laugh to beat the band

Look at yourself
Do you still believe in rumor
That romance is simply grand?

Since you took it right
On the chin
You have lost that bright
Toothpaste grin

My mental state is all a jumble
I sit around and sadly mumble
Fools rush in, so here I am
Very glad to be unhappy

Unrequited love's a bore
And I've got it pretty bad
But for someone you adore
It's a pleasure to be sad

Like a straying baby lamb
With no mammy and no pappy
I'm so unhappy
But oh-so glad
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