

Happy

Catie Curtis

I'm gonna throw these photographs away
I don't know why these memories got saved
Now I'm gonna be free, baby free
So come in to the sun with me, oh

Come on, come on, let yourself be happy
Come on, come on, the world can get you down
Take the weight off of your shoulders
I'll show you how 'cause I found it

I've got a heart that's made from a ball of clay
It can be a heavy heart when it's shaped that way
Build from it a boat, and flow baby float
Feel the low wind blow your mind, oh

Come on, come on, let yourself be happy
Come on, come on, the world can get you down

Take the weight off of your shoulders
I'll show you how 'cause I found it

Sometimes it comes so easily like apples to the tree
I took the rock out of my shoe and now I'm laughing
In fractions I'm laughing with you, oh

Come on, come on, let yourself be happy
Come on, come on, the world can get you down
Take the weight off of your shoulders
No more bitter town, no more bitter town

Come on, come on
Come on, come on, the world can get you down
Take the weight off of your shoulders
I'll show you how 'cause I found it
I found it, I found it, I found it now