I'm hip on happiness high on love Hooked on a feeling I can't get enough of It's a sweet I love you note in the pocket of my jeans Some bubble gum you left for my surprise It's knowing I can wake you up just to tell you I can't sleep And the look of love that sparkles in your eyes I'm hip on happiness high on love Hooked on a feeling that I try to be worthy of A giving and a getting back over and above When your cup of kindness runs over with love It's a friend ney believing a lie somebody told A little fella asking God to bless me too It's a gentle little lady who told me I touched her life A withered hand thanking me for what I do I'm hip on happiness... So if you can't find somebody to sing your love song to And if you don't like the way you're going home Change the color of your morning by the way you look at life It's too late to start all over when it's gone Get hip on happiness high on love Hooked on a feeling that you try to be worthy of Start giving and getting back over and above Fill your cup with kindness running over with love