

Happiness Is a Thing Called Joe

Eartha Kitt

It seems like happiness is just a thing called Joe
He's got a smile that makes the lilac want to grow
He's got a way that makes the angels heave a sigh
When they know little Joe's passing by

Sometimes the cabin's gloomy and the table's bare
But then he'll kiss me and it's Christmas everywhere
Troubles fly away and life is easy go
Does he love me good? That's all I need to know
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