

Just By Myself

Greg Brown

I'll walk around
some ancient city,
write in my notebook,
and drink my tea.
Don't have to make love,
'cause love made me,
and I'll be happy
just by myself.
Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay.

I'll make my supper
'bout ten oclock,
and watch the moon rise
above my block,
and go to bed
in just my socks,
and I'll be happy
just by myself.
Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay.

And I'll go fishin'--
get with the flow.
I know a river
in Idaho.
I'll catch a big trout
and let him go,
and I'll be happy
just by myself.
Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay.

Love never made a--
a fool of me.
I always was one
as you could see.
I can't be good,
so I'll be free.
Ummm, and I'll be happy
just by myself.
Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay.

I'll fold the laundry, just like I please.
And put the sheets on, just like I please.
And in my dreams, find sweet release.
Ummm, and I'll be happy
just by myself.
Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay.
Happy, oh-oh-oh.
Happy, hey-ay-ay-ay-ay.