If That's What Makes You Happy

Hall & Oates

Waking with the flowers to a morning in the meadow Settling down the evening with the hills I'm kicking stones and walking all alone like a modern buried treasur е And it's all around and waiting there for free If that's what makes you happy Then I'd love to sing my song And if it strikes your ear Won't you sing along Coming on the flow in the field that no one's ever run through Sipping from a stream beneath the stars And breaking bread and rolling up your bed then hiding from the thund er And though the sky may cry you know it's just another song If that's what makes you happy Then I'd love to sing my song And if it strikes your ear Won't you sing along If that's what makes you happy Then I'd love to sing my song And if it strikes your ear Won't you sing along Whistling out a silly tune to a swallow in the sparrow Dragging down some funny little sound And then when you're on your own and you're far from home You find a smile on every corner So if you're feeling down just turn around and sing Well, if that's what makes you happy Then I'd love to sing my song And if it strikes your ear Won't you sing along If that's what makes you happy Then I'd love to sing my song And if it strikes your ear Won't you sing it And if it strikes your ear now Won't you sing it And if it strikes your ear Won't you sing along