

Red Rose Nantahala

Hiss Golden Messenger

Well let me be the one I want
Well let me love the one I want
All the creatures with their forked tongues
Won't let me be the one I want

Oh lord, let me be happy, be happy
Oh lord, let me be happy, be happy
Oh lord, let me be happy

Say whatever prayer you want
In whatever darkness you end up
To Jehovah or Yahowah or Red Nose Nantahala

Oh lord, let me be happy, be happy
Oh lord, let me be happy, be happy
Oh lord, let me be happy

Well they always said my voice was for naught
But beware now, my call is a lark
To Jehovah or Yahowah or Red Nose Nantahala

Oh lord, let me be happy, be happy
Oh lord, let me be happy, be happy
Oh lord, let me be happy