Happiness Is Just a Thing Called Joe

Judy Garland

It seems like happiness is just a thing called Joe He's got a smile that makes the lilacs 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
Seems like happiness is just a thing called Joe

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
Seems like happiness is just a thing called Joe
Little Joe, my little Joe, little Joe