

## Sing a Glad Song

Kevin Morby

Aw, Lucy came to fill whatever hole was in my soul  
Turned on a velvet station and out came rock 'n' roll  
Then a river came down, oh, straight out of a cloud  
Told me to sing about my soul

And I like where I am living  
There are many pretty people  
And we get to sit around  
Oh, the chairs inside the steeple  
And contemplate the air  
And the prayers they throw up there  
And watch them come back down  
While others make it out

And when you get to feeling so bad  
Sing a glad song  
And when you get to feeling so mad  
Sing a glad song  
And perhaps we'll meet again, my friend  
Up off the weather  
Oh, you and me  
Us together

Oh, Jacob came to ease  
Whatever pain was in my knees  
Said, "There's poetry in your soul  
Wrap it up and let it go"  
And our shoes were always broken  
There never was enough token  
Each coffin is a top, man  
Each circle is a bottom

And when you get to feeling so bad  
Honey, just like dirt  
Take a glad, glad, glad, glad song  
And put it right where it hurts  
And perhaps we'll meet again, my friend  
Up off the weather  
Oh, and these coughs  
Oh, in our chest  
Will have gotten better

And perhaps we'll meet again, my friend  
Up off the weather  
Oh, you and me  
Us together