

The Happy Song

Rita Coolidge

Gonna sing this song you all now
Singin' it for my baby
He's the only one can bring me joy
That's why I sing these happy songs
And I go

Dum, dum, deedle dee, dum dum you hear it
Dum, dum, deedle dee, dum dum
Dum, dum, deedle dee, dum dum
He sings a happy song, happy song you all

On a cold, rainy, windy night
He shut all the doors, and then he cut off the lights
He holds me and the squeeze me so tight
And he tell me, "Rita, everything's all right"
And I go

Dum, dum, deedle dee, dum dum
Dum, dum, deedle dee, dum dum
Dum, dum, deedle dee, dum dum
He sings a happy song, happy happy song

Bring my breakfast to the table
When I go to work he knows I'm able
To do my job, and then I come back in
You oughta see my baby's face, he just grins, grins, grins, grins

Dum, dum, deedle dee, dum dum I can hear it
Dum, dum, deedle dee, dum
Dum, dum, deedle dee, dum dum
Happy song he sings a happy song

Dum, dum, deedle dee, dum dum
Dum, dum, deedle dee, dum dum
Dum, dum, deedle dee, dum dum
Happy song I hear a happy song

Dum, dum, deedle dee, dum dum
Oh yeah dum, dum, deedle dee, dum dum
Dum, dum, deedle dee, dum dum