

Sheryl Crow - If it makes you Happy

tom:

Intro: ^DG ^GG ^GG ^GG
^GG ^GG ^GG ^GG

I belong, a long way from here

I put on a poncho and played for mosquitoes and drank 'till I was thirsty again

We went searching, through thrift store jungles

Found Geronimo's rifle, Marilyn's shampoo and Benny Goodman's cursive pen

Well, okay, I made this up. I promise you I'd never give up

If it makes you happy, it can't be that bad

If it makes you happy, then why the hell are you so sad?

Get down, real low down

You listen to Coltrane, derail your own train Well, who hasn't been there before?

I come 'round, around the hard way

Bring you comics in bed Scrape the mold off the bread And serve you french toast again.

Okay, I still get stoned I'm not the kind of girl you'd take home

If it makes you happy, it can't be that bad

If it makes you happy, then why the hell are you so sad?

We've been far, far away from here

I put on a poncho and played for mosquitoes and everywhere in between

Well, okay, we get along so what if right now, everything's wrong?

If it makes you happy, it can't be that bad

If it makes you happy, then why the hell are you so sad?

Acordes

