

## Week 10 Lyrics—Songs of, Part 2—Songs of Happiness

### Let the Good Times Roll by Sam Theard and Fleecie Moore (1946)

Hey, everybody, let's have some fun  
You only live but once  
And when you're dead you're done  
So let the good times roll  
Let the good times roll  
I don't care if you're young or old  
Get together, let the good times roll  
Don't sit there mumblin', talkin' trash  
If you wanna have some fun  
You gotta spend some cash  
So let the good times roll  
Let the good times roll  
I don't care if you're young or old  
Go out and get together, let the good times roll  
Don't sit there mumblin', talkin' trash  
If you wanna have a ball  
You better spend some cash  
So let the good times roll  
Let the good times roll  
Yeah, I don't care if you're young or old  
Go out and get together, let the good times roll  
Hey Mister Landlord, lock up all the doors  
When the police comes around  
Just tell them that the joint is closed  
And let the good times roll  
Let the good times roll  
I don't care if you're young or old  
Get up and get together and let the good times roll  
Hey everybody, tell everybody  
That B.B. and Bob is in town  
I got a dollar and a quarter  
And I'm just rarin' the clown  
But don't let nobody play me cheap  
I got fifty cents more that I'm gonna keep  
I don't care if you're young or old  
Let's get together and let the good times roll  
Let them roll, let them roll  
Let them roll, let them roll, let them roll, baby  
Let them roll all night long, let them roll all night long, let them roll all night long  
Let them roll all night long  
Let them roll, let them roll  
Let them roll, let them roll all night long

Let them, can I hear it one more time, everybody  
Let them roll, let them roll all night long  
Let them roll all night long, let them roll all night long  
Oh shit  
Oh shit

### **Having a Party by Sam Cooke (1962)**

We're havin' a party  
Dancin' to the music  
Played by the DJ  
On the radio  
The Cokes are in the icebox  
Popcorn's on the table  
Me and my baby  
We're out here on the floor  
So Mr, Mr. DJ  
Keep those records playin'  
'Cause I'm a-havin' such a good time  
Dancin' with my baby  
Everybody's swingin'  
Sally's doin' the twist now  
If you take requests I've  
Got a few for you  
Play that song called "Soul Twist"  
Play that one called "I Know"  
Don't forget the "Mashed Potatoes"  
No other songs will do  
Let me tell you Mr, Mr. DJ  
Keep those records playin'  
'Cause I'm a-havin' such a good time  
Dancin' with my baby  
Havin' a party, yeah  
Everybody's swingin', oh we're  
Dancin' to the music, yeah  
On the radio  
Oh, we're havin' a party, man  
Everybody's swingin'  
We're dancin' to the music, yeah  
On the radio  
Tell 'em one more time  
We're havin' a party, yeah  
And everybody's swingin'  
Oh, we're dancin' to the music, yeah  
On the radio  
Tell you

**If You Wanna Be Happy by Jimmy Soul, written by Carmela T. Guida/Frank Joseph Guida/Joseph F. Royster (1963)**

Hey, hey, hey, hey  
If you want to be happy for the rest of your life  
Never make a pretty woman your wife  
So for my personal point of view  
Get an ugly girl to marry you  
If you want to be happy for the rest of your life  
Never make a pretty woman your wife  
So for my personal point of view  
Get an ugly girl to marry you  
A pretty woman makes her husband look small  
And very often causes his downfall  
As soon as he married her and then she starts  
To do the things that will break his heart  
But if you make an ugly woman your wife  
Ah you'll be happy for the rest of your life  
An ugly woman cooks meals on time  
She'll always give you peace of mind  
If you want to be happy for the rest of your life  
Never make a pretty woman your wife  
So for my personal point of view  
Get an ugly girl to marry you  
Don't let your friends say you have no taste  
Go ahead and marry anyway  
Though her face is ugly, her eyes don't match  
Take it from me, she's a better catch  
If you want to be happy for the rest of your life  
Never make a pretty woman your wife  
So for my personal point of view  
Get an ugly girl to marry you  
Say man! Hey baby!  
I saw your wife the other day!  
Yeah? Yeah, an' she's ugly!  
Yeah, she's ugly, but she sure can cook, baby!  
Yeah, alright!  
If you want to be happy for the rest of your life  
Never make a pretty woman your wife  
So for my personal point of view  
Get an ugly girl to marry you  
If you want to be happy for the rest of your life  
Never make a pretty woman your wife  
So for my personal point of view  
Get an ugly girl to marry you  
If you want to be happy for the rest of your life

Never make a pretty woman your wife  
So for my personal point of view  
Get an ugly girl to marry you  
If you want to be happy for the rest of your life  
Never make a pretty woman your wife  
So for my personal point of view  
Get an ugly girl to marry you

### **Glad All Over by The Dave Clark Five (1963)**

You say that you love me (say you love me)  
All of the time (all of the time)  
You say that you need me (say you need me)  
You'll always be mine (always be mine)  
I'm feelin' glad all over  
Yes, I'm glad all over  
Baby, I'm glad all over  
So glad you're mine  
I'll make you happy (make you happy)  
You'll never be blue (never be blue)  
You'll have no sorrow (have no sorrow)  
'Cause I'll always be true (always be true)  
I'm feelin' glad all over  
Yes, I'm glad all over  
Baby, I'm glad all over  
So glad you're mine  
Other girls may try to take me away (take me away)  
But you know, it's by your side I will stay  
I'll stay  
Our love will last now (our love will last)  
'Til the end of time (end of time)  
Because this love now (because this love)  
Is only yours and mine (yours and mine)  
And I'm feelin' glad all over  
Yes, I'm glad all over  
Baby, I'm glad all over  
So glad you're mine  
Other girls may try to take me away (take me away)  
But you know, it's by your side I will stay  
I'll stay  
Our love will last now (our love will last)  
'Til the end of time (end of time)  
Because this love now (because this love)  
Is only yours and mine (yours and mine)  
And I'm feelin' glad all over  
Yes, I'm glad all over

Baby, I'm glad all over  
So glad you're mine  
I'm so glad you're mine now  
I'm so glad you're mine  
I'm so glad you're mine now

**Dancing in the Street by David Bowie and Mick Jagger, written by Marvin Gaye, William "Mickey" Stevenson and Ivy Jo Hunter (1964)**

Callin' out around the world  
Are you ready for a brand new beat  
Summer's here and the time is right  
For dancing in the street  
They're dancing in Chicago (dancing in the street)  
Down in New Orleans (dancing in the street)  
In New York City (dancing in the street)  
All we need is music, sweet music  
There'll be music everywhere  
There'll be swingin' and swayin' and records playing  
Dancing in the street  
Oh it doesn't matter what you wear  
Just as long as you are there  
So come on ev'ry guy grab a girl  
Everywhere around the world  
There'll be dancing (dancing in the street)  
They're dancing in the street  
Dancing in the street  
It's just an invitation across the nation  
A chance for folks to meet  
There'll be laughing, singing and music swinging  
Dancing in the street  
Philadelphia, PA (dancing in the street)  
Baltimore and D.C. now (dancing in the street)  
Can't forget the Motor City (dancing in the street)  
All we need is music, sweet music  
There'll be music everywhere  
There'll be swingin', swayin' and records playing  
And dancing in the street  
Oh, it doesn't matter what you wear  
Just as long as you are there  
So come on, every guy grab a girl  
Everywhere around the world  
They're dancing  
They're dancing in the street (dancing in the street)  
Way down in L.A., every day, they're dancing in the street  
Let's get our big strong long, get on time (they're dancing in the s

## Good Vibrations by The Beach Boys (1966)

I-I love the colorful clothes she wears  
And the way the sunlight plays upon her hair  
I hear the sound of a gentle word  
On the wind that lifts her perfume through the air  
I'm pickin' up good vibrations  
She's giving me the excitations (oom bop bop)  
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (good vibrations, oom bop bop)  
She's giving me the excitations (excitations, oom bop bop)  
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (oom bop bop)  
She's giving me the excitations (excitations, oom bop bop)  
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (oom bop bop)  
She's giving me the excitations (excitations)  
Close my eyes, she's somehow closer now  
Softly smile, I know she must be kind  
When I look in her eyes  
She goes with me to a blossom world  
I'm pickin' up good vibrations  
She's giving me excitations (oom bop bop)  
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (good vibrations, oom bop bop)  
She's giving me excitations (excitations, oom bop bop)  
Good, good, good, good vibrations (oom bop bop)  
She's giving me excitations (excitations, oom bop bop)  
Good, good, good, good vibrations (oom bop bop)  
She's giving me excitations (excitations)  
Ah, ah, my my, what elation  
I don't know where but she sends me there  
Oh, my my, what a sensation  
Oh, my my, what elation  
Oh, my my, what  
Gotta keep those lovin' good vibrations a-happenin' with her  
Gotta keep those lovin' good vibrations a-happenin' with her  
Gotta keep those lovin' good vibrations a-happenin'  
Good, good, good, good vibrations (oom bop bop)  
She's giving me the excitations (excitations, oom bop bop)  
I'm pickin' up good vibrations  
Na na na na na, na na na  
Na na na na na, na na na (bop bop-bop-bop-bop, bop)  
Do do do do do, do do do (bop bop-bop-bop-bop, bop)  
Do do do do do, do do do (bop bop-bop-bop-bop, bop)

### **Happiness is a Warm Gun by The Beatles (1968)**

She's not a girl who misses much  
Do do do do do do, oh yeah  
She's well-acquainted with the touch of the velvet hand  
Like a lizard on a window pane  
The man in the crowd with the multicolored mirrors  
On his hobnail boots  
Lying with his eyes while his hands are busy  
Working overtime  
A soap impression of his wife which he ate  
And donated to the National Trust  
I need a fix 'cause I'm going down  
Down to the pits that I left uptown  
I need a fix 'cause I'm going down  
Mother Superior jumped the gun  
Mother Superior jumped the gun  
Mother Superior jumped the gun  
Mother Superior jumped the gun  
Mother Superior jumped the gun  
Mother Superior jumped the gun  
Happiness is a warm gun (bang, bang, shoot, shoot)  
Happiness is a warm gun, momma (bang, bang, shoot, shoot)  
When I hold you in my arms (ooh, oh, yeah)  
And I feel my finger on your trigger (ooh, oh, yeah)  
I know nobody can do me no harm (ooh, oh, yeah)  
Because  
Happiness is a warm gun, yes it is (bang, bang, shoot, shoot)  
Happiness is a warm, yes it is, gun (happiness, bang, bang, shoot, shoot)  
Well, don't you know that happiness is a warm gun momma?  
(Happiness is a warm gun, yeah)

### **Joy to the World by Three Dog Night, written by Hoyt Axton (1970)**

Jeremiah was a bullfrog  
Was a good friend of mine  
I never understood a single word he said  
But I helped him a-drink his wine  
And he always had some mighty fine wine  
Singin'...  
Joy to the world  
All the boys and girls now  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
Joy to you and me  
If I were the king of the world  
Tell you what I'd do

I'd throw away the cars and the bars and the war  
Make sweet love to you  
Sing it now  
Joy to the world  
All the boys and girls  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
Joy to you and me  
You know I love the ladies  
Love to have my fun  
I'm a high life flyer and a rainbow rider  
A straight shootin' son-of-a-gun (Alright)  
I said a straight shootin' son-of-a-gun  
Joy to the world  
All the boys and girls  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
Joy to you and me  
Joy to the world  
All the boys and girls  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
Joy to you and me  
Joy to the world  
All the boys and girls  
Joy to the world  
Joy to you and me  
Joy to the world  
All the boys and girls now  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
Joy to you and me (Ah, yeah)  
Joy to the world (Yeah, yeah)  
All the boys and girls  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
Joy to you and me  
You know I mean  
Joy to the world (Yeah, yeah)  
All the boys and girls  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
Joy to you and me  
You know I mean  
Joy to the world  
All the boys and girls (Yeah, yeah)  
Joy to the fishes in the de

### **Happy by The Rolling Stones (1972)**

Well I never kept a dollar past sunset  
It always burned a hole in my pants



Never made a school mama happy  
Never blew a second chance, oh no  
I need a love to keep me happy  
I need a love to keep me happy  
Baby, baby keep me happy  
Baby, baby keep me happy  
Always took candy from strangers  
Didn't wanna get me no trade  
Never want to be like papa  
Working for the boss ev'ry night and day  
I need a love to keep me happy  
I need a love, baby won't ya keep me happy  
Baby, won't ya keep me happy  
Baby, please keep me  
I need a love to keep me happy  
I need a love to keep me happy  
Baby, baby keep me happy  
Baby  
Never got a flash out of cocktails  
When I got some flesh off the bone  
Never got a lift out of Lear jets  
When I can fly way back home  
I need a love to keep me happy  
I need a love to keep me happy  
Baby, baby keep me happy  
Baby, baby keep me happy  
Baby  
Happy, baby won't you keep me  
Happy, baby won't you keep me  
Happy, baby won't you keep me  
Happy, baby won't you keep me  
Happy, baby won't you keep me  
Happy, oh, keep on, baby, keep me  
Happy, now baby won't you squeeze me  
Happy, oh, baby got to feel it  
Happy, now, now, now, now, now keep me  
Happy, my, my, my, keep me  
Happy, keep on baby, keep me  
Happy, keep on baby, got to  
Happy, my, my, baby keep me happy

### **Dog Days are Over by Florence and the Machine (2009)**

Happiness hit her like a train on a track  
Coming towards her stuck still no turning back  
She hid around corners and she hid under beds

She killed it with kisses and from it she fled  
With every bubble she sank with her drink  
And washed it away down the kitchen sink  
The dog days are over  
The dog days are done  
The horses are coming  
So you better run  
Run fast for your mother, run fast for your father  
Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers  
Leave all your love and your longing behind  
You can't carry it with you if you want to survive  
The dog days are over  
The dog days are done  
Can you hear the horses?  
'Cause here they come  
And I never wanted anything from you  
Except everything you had and what was left after that too, oh  
Happiness hit her like a bullet in the back  
Struck from a great height by someone who should know better than that  
The dog days are over  
The dog days are done  
Can you hear the horses?  
'Cause here they come  
Run fast for your mother, run fast for your father  
Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers  
Leave all your love and your longing behind  
You can't carry it with you if you want to survive  
The dog days are over  
The dog days are done  
Can you hear the horses?  
'Cause here they come  
The dog days are over  
The dog days are done  
The horses are coming  
So you better run

**Positive by James Maddock (2011)**

Bought some lottery tickets up town  
Stuck them in the back of my jeans.  
One day when i was fishing around  
I pulled them out and said what are these?  
They looked a little worse for wear  
So I straightened them out on the bar  
I looked at the numbers and I started to dream  
Saw myself as a rock 'n roll star

Cause i get out of bed always on the right side  
I look at life always on the bright side  
I try to stay sane and out of the dark side  
I gotta stay positive in this negative world  
Saw myself out in Beverly Hills, you know  
Shopping bags, watches and jewels  
Maybe a reality TV show  
Bodyguards to keep away you fools  
All these thoughts are running through my head  
As I'm sitting staring out into space.  
I catch my reflection in a bar room mirror  
Got a crazy look upon my face.  
Cause i get out of bed always on the right side  
I look at life always on the bright side  
I try to stay sane and out of the dark side  
I gotta stay positive in this negative world  
People wake me up in the morning  
I guess that that's ok  
But I need 8 hours of sleep every night  
And another 8 every day.  
There's plenty of things that get me all wound up  
Like people losing their homes every day  
While Wall Street millionaires are living it up  
Getting everybody else to pay  
Saw a fellow standing out in the rain  
Begging for a dollar or two  
I handed those tickets right over to him  
To see what lady luck will do  
Cause i get out of bed always on the right side  
I look at life always on the bright side  
I try to stay sane and out of the dark side  
I gotta stay positive in this negative world  
Always on the right side , Always on the bright side

### **Joyful by X Ambassadors (2018)**

Doctors' notes, swinging votes, that I can't decide  
If I stay here much longer, surely will die  
Lived a life full of vice, passion and crime  
Can't say I'm perfect, but I certainly tried  
To be joyful, joyful  
Joyful and happy, sunny and bright  
To be joyful, joyful  
Joyful and happy, just being alive  
No one left, no one except my demons and I  
No one to forgive me, I'm running out of time

And it's up to me to try and meet my fate with a smile  
And it might sound silly, but I still will try  
To be joyful, joyful  
Joyful and happy, sunny and bright  
To be joyful, joyful  
Joyful and happy, just being alive  
Joyful, joyful  
Ooh, ooh  
To be joyful, joyful, joyful, joyful  
Ooh, ooh, oh yeah  
Joyful, joyful  
I have found my joy  
Joyful and happy, sunny and bright

### **A Wonderful Life by Brian Fallon (2016)**

Most of this life's been a drag of a high  
And lows like a blow in a paid thrown title fight  
Most of my sins were born in a kiss on a night like this  
Calling all lonely hearts  
Don't you want a life like we saw on the picture show?  
So come on, give me something and come on, keep me up all night  
You say, my baby, all this time in between drives me crazy  
I want a life on fire, going mad with desire  
I don't wanna survive, I want a wonderful life  
I want a wonderful life  
Modern love seems that it goes from a dream  
To a crash and a roll, just shaking up everyone  
Maybe there's more than the treasures we secure  
That become heavy chains, to sink us in tidal waves  
And all I could do is take you from the circus show  
So come on, give me something and come on, keep me up all night  
You say, my baby, all this time in between drives me crazy  
I want a life on fire, going mad with desire  
I don't wanna survive, I want a wonderful life  
And all my nights they always end the same (with the blacktop, blacktop)  
Coming from behind  
It's just a age-old game from the living dead buzzing in my head  
They keep me up all night  
You say, my baby, all this time in between drives me crazy  
I want a life on fire, going mad with desire  
I don't wanna survive, I want a wonderful life  
(All my sins were born in a kiss on a night like this calling all lonely hearts)  
I want a wonderful life  
(All my sins were born in a kiss on a night like this calling all lonely hearts)  
I want a wonderful life