

# If It Makes You Happy

Sheryl Crow (1996)

G

I've been long, a long way from here.

C

Put on a poncho, played for mosquitoes, and drank 'til I was thirsty again.

G

We went searching through thrift store jungles.

C

Found Geronimo's rifle, Marilyn's shampoo, and Benny Goodman's corset and fan.

D

C

D

Well, o.k. I made this up... I promised you I'd never give up.

Am C

G D

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

Am C

G

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

G

You get down, real low down,

C

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

G

I come round, around the hard way,

Bring you comics in bed; scrape the mold off the bread,

C

And serve you French toast again.

D

C

D

Well, o.k. I still get stoned... I'm not the kind of girl you'd take home.

(Chorus)

G

We've been far, far away from here,

C

Put on a poncho, played for mosquitoes, and everywhere in between.

D

C

D

Well, o.k. we get along... so what, if right now everything's wrong?

(Chorus)