

# Don't Need Much To Be Happy

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Don't need much to be happy  
Four walls and a roof overhead  
Books and food in my belly  
Cool sheets upon the bed

A fire that warms up December  
The sound of a thaw in the eaves  
Sometimes it's hard to remember  
How tough we are to please

All in good time  
Somehow I find  
Days that still shine with light  
All in good stead  
I'm safe and I'm fed  
With dreams in my head  
Good night

The feel of my hand being taken  
Driving at night all alone  
The breeze on a warm summer evening  
And coming home

All in good time  
Somehow you find  
Days that still shine with light  
All in good stead  
You're safe and you're fed  
With dreams in your head  
Good night

Don't need much to be happy  
A friend to soften a fall  
And something to show for my labors  
After all

I had to learn to be grateful  
I had to learn how to see  
Mistakes that might have proved fatal  
Are gifts I now receive