

## Happy Thoughts

Racoon

I may not have clothes to wear, I may not go anywhere  
Just sit on the couch and stare, at nothing  
Where is that heroic tune, everytime I enter the room  
The birds whistle and flowers bloom, why don't they

Maybe I'm just a crazy fool  
Who lives by a crazy rule  
To bring happy thoughts  
Happy thoughts to you

Flowers pop out of the street, everywhere I place my  
feet  
Consisting of all good deeds, like I never lie  
Woke up, one of me was gone, pinch harder, what's going  
on  
Who's who, and where's the other one, you follow

Funny how it hurts, funny when the hero has to flee  
Funny and absurd, to realize that hero's really me  
Funny how it hurts, funny how it seems  
Funny how the only joke's on me, something you should  
know  
Heroes come and go, tomorrow I'll be brave, today just  
me

But I'll be the crazy fool  
Who lives by a crazy rule  
To bring happy thoughts  
Happy thoughts to you

I always will be the crazy fool  
Who lives by a crazy rule  
To bring happy thoughts  
Happy thoughts to you