**If it makes you happy.**

**Sheryl Cole.**

G G

I've been long, a long way from here

G

Put on a poncho, played for mosquitoes,

G C\*

And drank 'til I was thirsty again

G G

We went searching through thrift store jungles

G

Found Geronimo's rifle, Marilyn's shampoo

G C\*

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 ba-aa-aa-ad

Am C G

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

You 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

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

Chorus

G G

We've been far, far away from here

G

Put on a poncho, played for mosquitoes,

G C\*

And everywhere in between

D C D

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

Chorus & close