Happiness Is Me and You

Gilbert O'Sullivan

When the evening is over Put your head upon my shoulder And I'll tell you something I believe is true Happiness is me and youIn a world so distorted Where the worst is best reported Love maybe something That will see us through Happiness is me and you There maybe girls that I'll remember That made me happy for a while But none of them compare with you my love However hard they they all may tryIf the bus that we're taking Has for ages kept us waiting What does it matter Even in a queue Happiness is me and youThere may be days when you discover I'm not the man you think I am But through it all we will recover Without the aid of any plan When the weeks turn to hours And in June it's April showers

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