Everybody's Crazy 'Bout the Doggone Blues

But I'm Happy

By CREAMER and LAYTON

I

You all know how Mis-ter Jo-nah got into that whale,

Fell into the ocean

There's one man that blues he

Sis-ter stop your groan-in'

Never had the notion

That's all! Lawd!

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(spoken)

Ev'ry bod'-y's cra-zy'bout the dog-gone blues, but I'm hap-py, (when) yes hap-py, (when) Ev'ry bod'-y's cra-zy, but if

I must choose, no dog-gone blues for mine, I gets a-plen-ty to eat, I nev-er worry, Shoes on my feet,

don't have to hur-ry, I'm not a-fraid, my rent is paid, And I can sleep at nine-ty-four in the shade.

(spoK~en)

Ev'ry bod'-y's sing-ing lot-ta bad old news but I'm hap-py, (when) yes, hap-py, (when) Life's too dog-gone short
to weep and whine... Dem home sick-ness blues, I awdl take 'em a-way.

Ev'ry bod'-y's cra-zy'bout the dog-gone blues, but I'm hap-py all of the time.

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