

HAPPY FEET

Happy Feet,
I've got those Happy Feet,
Give them a low down beat,
And they begin dancing.

I've got those
Ten little tapping toes,
And when
I hear a tune—
I can't control—
My dancing heels—
To save my soul.

Weary blues
Can't get into my shoes,
Because my shoes refuse
To ever grow weary—

I keep cheerful
On an earful
Of music sweet,

For I've got Hap- Hap- Happy Feet!
