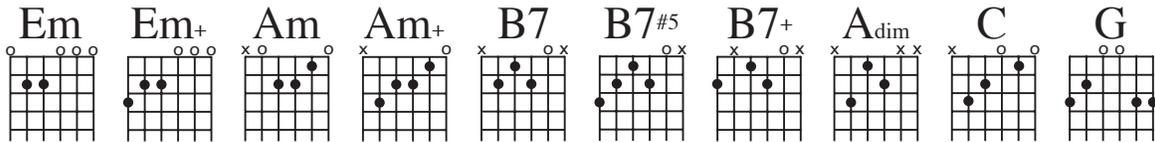


# HAPPY ALL THE TIME

words and music by Danny Schmidt



INTRO: Em - Em+ - Am - Am+ - B7 - B7#5 - B7+ B7#5. . .  
Em - Em+ - Am - Am+ - B7 - B7#5 - Adim - B7#5

Em Em+ Am Am+ B7  
I remember on the days when I was happy all the time  
Em Em+ Am Am+ B7  
Of the forest and the fray but I was happy all the time  
C G B7 Em  
And the honeysuckle buds all dripped the sweetest love  
Am B7  
And I never lost the taste cause I was happy, I was happy all the time

I lived inside a log but I was happy all the time  
With the lizards and the frogs but I was happy all the time  
And I always ate at dawn and I always slept til dark  
I guess I worked too hard but I was happy, I was happy all the time

I danced beneath the moon cause I was happy all the time  
With the beavers and raccoons cause I was happy all the time  
And the sycamores would chaperone and flash approving teeth  
And herons cheered me on cause I was happy, I was happy all the time

Bubblebaths and parties I was happy all the time  
With berries and Bacardi I was happy all the time  
Is it darkness that inspires us, or passion that requires us  
To have to stay so loose to be so happy, happy all the time

A river of retsina I was happy all the time  
Though the bank was sorta seedy I was happy all the time  
So I piled high the stones until the river kindly rose  
Well dam it all cause I was so damn happy, happy all the time

I took the time to breathe cause I was happy all the time  
Among the rootbuds and the weeds cause I was happy all the time  
But the peat moss and the leaves took turns with both my feet  
Until my toes took root and I was happy, I was happy all the time

I begged upon the seasons I was happy all the time  
To strip my rhymes and reasons I was happy all the time  
And the winter rained like razors and the summer burned like bees  
And my skin grew thick as bark cause I was happy, I was happy all the time

There was fire in the forest I was happy all the time  
To cleanse our closets for us I was happy all the time  
And my branches were the first to embrace the scalded earth  
And my middle opened wide cause I was happy, I was happy all the time

Now there's a boy inside my chest and he seems happy all the time  
Untethered and undressed and just so happy all the time  
And all the frogs and all the lizards tell him tales of droughts and blizzards  
And the soil 'neath his toes just feels so rich  
And just so happy

---

### SONG NOTES:

*This song is in standard tuning, capoed up on the seventh fret.*

*This is another one of those songs that seems scary at first if you just look at the chord names. So don't do that. It's really fairly easy to play. Here's the trick. . .*

*There's really only three chords in the intro and the breaks. All I'm really playing is Em-Am-B7. The rest of those fancy sounding chords are being made by walking my pinky through the baseline in between those three chords. So my first three fingers are staying fairly still while playing the chords, while the pinky is moving around to a new spot on each beat.*

*Look at the chord charts in succession, as a series of pairs. Em and Em+ are only one note different -- that note is the pinky being added. Then Am and Am+ -- same thing. B7 and B7#5 -- same thing. Etc.*

*As for the right hand, it's doing a steady 1-and 2-and 3-and 4-and thing the whole time, with the thumb hitting the bass note on each downbeat, and the index and middle fingers picking simultaneously on the upbeats.*

*Don't pay tooo much attention to where the book says the chords fall over the lyrics, cause this song swings quite a bit. It's more important that you're able to get a steady groove going, and are flowing between the chords fluidly -- the lyrics will just fall where they need to.*