

# Harry Nilsson, Joy

Spoken:

The other day, I met a girl named Joy  
She said, Come here, Im going to make you my Joy Boy  
Well, things went good, things went bad  
Now every time I think of Joy it makes me sad  
It makes me . . . sad

The other day, I met a girl named Joy  
She said, Roy, Im going to make you my Joy Boy  
Well, she took me for a ride, sort of a joy ride  
Now every time I think of Joy, I get all weird inside

Sung:

Joy to the world was a beautiful girl  
But to me Joy meant only sorrow

Spoken:

Now, if you havent got an answer, youd never have a question  
And if you never had a question, then youd never have a problem  
But if you never had a problem, well everyone would be happy  
But if everyone was happy, thered never be a love song

Joy to the world was a beautiful girl  
But to me Joy meant only sorrow

The other day, I met a girl named Joy  
She said, Come here, Im going to make you all clammy inside  
Well, things went good, things went bad  
Things went good and things went bad  
Good, bad, good, bad, good, bad

Sung:

Joy to the world was a beautiful girl  
But to me Joy meant only sorrow

Joy to the world was a beautiful girl  
But to me Joy meant only sorrow