Judy Garland, Happiness Is Just A Thing Called 3

It seems like happiness is just a thing called Joe He's got a smile that makes the lilacs want to grow He's got a way that makes the angels heave a sigh When they know little Joe's, passing by

Sometimes the cabin's gloomey and the table's bare But then he'll kiss me and it's Christmas everywhere Trouble's fly away and life is easy go Does he love me good, that's all I need to know

Seems like happiness, is just a thing called Joe

Repeat second verse

Little Joe, my little Joe, little Joe!