

The Bluebird of Happiness

Lotte Kestner

I'm thinking I am going to get up
In the second act if I don't laugh enough
The tidal waves don't want to carry us
But if I can catch one I'll whisper
Bury me at sea, bury me at sea
Bury me at sea, bury me at sea
I'm gonna need what I forgot to pack
And make a scene of rifling for it
We were something and I'll remember it
I can conjure you if I want to but why would I do that
Bury me at sea, bury me at sea
Bury me at sea, bury me at sea

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>