

# Glad to Be Unhappy

Billie Holiday

Look at yourself  
If you had the sense of humor  
You would laugh to beat the band  
Look at yourself  
Do you still believe the rumor  
That romance is simply grand?  
Since you took it on the chin  
You have lost that toothpaste grin  
My mental state is all a jumble  
I sit around and sadly mumble  
Fools rush in, so here am I  
Very glad to be unhappy  
I can't win, but here am I  
More than glad to be unhappy  
Unrequited love's a bore  
And I've got it pretty bad  
But for someone you adore  
It's a pleasure to be sad  
Like a straying baby lamb  
With no mammy and no pappy  
I'm so unhappy  
But oh, so glad  
Unrequited love's a bore  
And I've got it pretty bad  
But for someone you adore  
It's a pleasure to be sad  
Like a straying baby lamb  
With no mammy and no pappy  
I'm so unhappy  
But oh, so glad

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>