

# Put On a Happy Face (with James Taylor)

**Tony Bennett**

Gray skies are gonna clear up  
Put on a happy face  
Brush off the clouds and cheer up  
Put on a happy face Take off the gloomy mask of tragedy  
It's not your style  
You'll look so good that you'll be glad  
You decide to smile Pick out a pleasant outlook  
Stick out that noble chin  
Wipe off that "full of doubt" look  
Slap on a happy grin  
And spread sunshine all over the place  
And put on a happy face Gray skies are gonna clear up  
Put on a happy face  
Brush off the clouds and cheer up  
Put on a happy face And if you're feeling cross and bickerish  
Don't sit and whine  
Think of banana splits and licorice  
And you'll feel fine I knew a girl so gloomy  
She'd never laugh or sing  
She wouldn't listen to me  
Now she's a mean old thing  
So spread sunshine all over the place  
And put on a happy, happy face  
Put on a happy, happy, happy face  
Oh, come on bubby, smile its your birthday

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>