

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/>