Put On a Happy Face (with James Taylor)

Tony Bennett

Hi

Gray skies are gonna clear up Put on a happy face Brush off the clouds and cheer up Put on a happy faceTake of the gloomy mask of tragedy It's not your style You'll look so good that you'll be glad You decided to smilePick out a pleasant outlook Stick out that noble chin Wipe off that full-of-doubt look Slap on a happy grinAnd spread sunshine all over the place And put on a happy faceGray skies are gonna clear up Put on a happy face Brush off the clouds and cheer up Put on a happy faceAnd if you're feeling cross and bitterish Don't sit and whine Think of banana splits and licorice And you'll feel fineI know a girl so gloomy She never laugh or sing She wouldn't listen to me

Now she's a mean old thingSo 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 it's your birthday

Songwriters
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