

# My Brave Face

[Paul McCartney](#)

My brave, my brave, my brave face I've been living in style,  
Unaccustomed as I am  
To the luxury life,  
I've been hitting the town  
And it didn't hit back I've been doing the rounds  
Unaccustomed as I am  
To the time on my hands,  
Now I don't have to tell anybody  
When I'm going to get back Ever since you went away  
I've had this sentimental inclination  
Not to change a single thing  
As I pull the sheet back on the bed,  
I want to go bury my head  
In your pillow Now that I'm alone again  
I can't stop breaking down again  
The simplest things set me off again  
And take me to that place Where I can't find my brave face,  
Where I can't find my brave face,  
My brave, my brave, my brave face  
My brave face I've been living a lie  
Unaccustomed as I am  
To the work of a housewife,  
I've been breaking up  
Dirty dishes and throwing them away Ever since you left I have been trying to  
Compose a 'baby will you please come home' note  
Meant for you  
As I clear away another  
Untouched t.v. dinner  
From the table, I laid for two Now that I'm alone again  
I can't stop breaking down again  
The simplest things set me off again  
And take me to that place Where I can't find my brave face,  
Where I can't find my brave face,  
My brave, my brave, my brave face  
My brave face

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