

Put On a Happy Face (From "Bye Bye Birdie")

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 face Take of the gloomy mask of tragedy
It's not your style
You'll look so good that you'll be glad
You decided 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 bitterish
Don't sit and whine
Think of banana splits and licorice
And you'll feel fine I know a girl so gloomy
She 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 it's your birthday

Songwriters

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