

# Then I'll Be Smiling

**Matt Nathanson**

Trailed by a mess of masking tape  
Construction paper  
And the best of intentions  
He tried to patch up every hole as he went  
Back and forth and back again And his friends half full of half concerns  
Embarrassed looks and tired words  
They burrowed deeper  
Into the ignorant little lives they preferred  
And he envied their distance  
Their lack of concern, he thought Once I shed the whole of me  
Once I shed the whole of me  
Then I'll be smiling He cursed himself  
And his instinct to nurse every idea to health  
And all of the falls that he'd spent  
Trying to coax his name  
From the mouths of success, he thought Once I shed the whole of me  
Once I shed the whole of me  
Then I'll be smiling They litter me with small awarenesses  
Then they ask if I'm good enough  
Litter me with small awarenesses  
Just to wake me up  
Why do the fools wake me up

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>