

I've Never Been Short of a Smile

Gilbert O'Sullivan

As you know when the girl of your dreams
Doesn't seem to exist
If you want my opinion then here's what it is
Don't tell your wife she'll kill ya
And who knows maybe one day you'll wake up
And walk to the door
Where's she's waiting impatient this daughter of yours
Saying give me away dad will ya Try proving suicide is painless
And who are those that claim this
The only way to die and to live again
As I recall I entertain an empty hall Doesn't bother me in the slightest if a mirror's cracked
It could be that a missing screw is all it lacked
I'll walk under ladders but the funny thing is each time
I do I go flying
I've had moments when depression seemed the only cure
days when doubts were all about but now I'm sure
despite losing battles that I know if I could win
I've never been short of a smile As you know you can stand to attention while wiggling your toes
it's a breach of the rules but in boots I suppose
You could be forgiven
As you go into work on a Sunday
You hazard guess wasn't Sunday the one day
we all used to rest
I've never been short of smile
You cannot have your cake and eat it
But given a piece why keep it
what purpose is being served
if you leave it lying on a tray
Only to be thrown away

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