

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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