

# Put On A Happy Face

**Bill Potts**

Grey skies are gonna clear up  
Put on a happy face  
Brush off the clouds and cheer up  
Put on a happy face  
Take off 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

Grey 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 knew a girl so gloomy  
She'd 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

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