

If Teardrops Were Silver

Connie Smith

If heartaches were laughter then I'd be a clown
If loneliness was happiness I could sure spread some round
If hurting was like heaven there'd be no wings like mine
If teardrops were silver oh how I'd shine.

If loving you was good for me I'd be the picture of health
And if missing you was riches I'd own the world and all its wealth
And if wanting you was wisdom I'd be the wisest and then
I'd know why I'd lost you and could win your love again.

But hurting's not heaven it's more like someplace else
But hurting is the one thing that I do so well
Yes, if heartaches were funny I could laugh all the time
And if teardrops were silver oh how I'd shine.

If teardrops were silver oh how I'd shine...