

# If Teardrops Were Silver

Jean Shepard

If heartache was 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 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