

Put On A Happy Face

Matt Monro

Gray 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
Ya' decide 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
Just put on a happy face!

Put on a happy face
Put on a happy face

And if you're feeling cross and bitterish
Don't sit and whine
Think of banana split 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
Just put on a happy face
So, put on a happy face