

Can't Fake It

Paul Kelly

Put on a happy face, put on that smile
Put on a happy face, put on that smile
In the first degree, good as gold
In the first degree, good as gold
I just can't fake it anymore
Lick the hand and love it
Don't think nothing of it
Lick the hand and love it
Don't think nothing of it

Is that a punch or a kiss? It's getting hard to tell
Is that a punch or a kiss? It's getting hard to tell
Same old melody, same old groove
Same old melody, same old groove
I just can't fake it anymore
Kiss that ass and say it's dandy
Kiss that ass and call it candy
Kiss that ass and say it's dandy
Kiss that ass and call it candy

In the first degree
In the first degree
Same old melody
Good as gold
I just can't fake it anymore
Everything is music
And I sure could use it
Everything is music
And I just can't lose it
And I sure could use it
Yeah, I sure could use it