

# Steal A Smile

Zachary Richard

Late one night in a great big city  
I was sitting up alone.  
I was thinking about my family, friends,  
And the love I left back home.  
I don't know if I'm gonna make it,  
But I'm sure gonna give it a try,  
I'd sure like to see your smiling face  
One more time before I die.

Chorus

Steal a smile from your face  
And hide it in your heart,  
And keep it hid away just for me.  
And when you see me coming down  
That lonesome road toward you,  
Open up your heart and set it free.

New York City's a long long way  
From the bayous of Lousiane.  
I miss my country living,  
I miss my couche-couche and my boudin.  
I miss my riding painted Patches  
On a tour glide of the farm,  
Think I'll ride on up and see my brother,  
He's working on the barn

He steals a smile from his face  
And he hides it in his heart,  
And he keeps it hid away just for me.  
And when he sees me coming down  
That lonesome road toward him,  
The smile on his face it'll set your spirit free.

Louisiane, there ain't never been  
No bayou boy more blue  
I don't know just what I'm a gonna do.  
What I'm gonna do? What I'm gonna do?

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This old world's so complicated  
Got so many things on my mind.  
Seems like I'm rushing around with my head closed up.  
And wasting all my time.  
But I tell you, brother one thing for sure  
Before it gets to late  
I'ma gonna move on back where I belong  
And set my spirit straight.

Mama, mama, leave a light in the window  
And don't you dare lock the door.  
Your Louisiana's baby coming home once more,  
I'm coming home. Come on home.  
Coming home, coming on, coming on, coming on home