

Charles Strouse, Put on a Happy Face

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
You decided 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