

David Byrne, Smile

Smile when tears are falling from your eyes
Smile like windows of the shops at night

Here - everything is as it seems
All - the tables and the chairs seem real
Here - paintings on the walls
Somehow make it all so strange

So smile - to brighten up the darkest day
Your smile - like icing on a birthday cake

Lovers - floating in a paradise
Blue - lights flicker from a room at night
I'm happy just to be just like one of these who smile

How we sang
How we loved
How we were
And How we was
We're not afraid anymore

I'm scared of you
I'm scared of me
But scary things
Will set me free
I'm not afraid anymore

So smile - when nothing seems to go your way
Smiles - to take away our thoughts and cares
Blue - like blood returning to my heart
Fingers, Hands and every tiny part
Every kid in every school
Knows all you've got to do is - smile

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