

# Hank Locklin, Happy Face

When the key turns in my front door then the real me starts to show  
I take off my happy face and let the teardrops flow  
The same old hurt of loving you and knowing that you're gone  
Is always here to greet me when I come home alone  
I'm happy-go-lucky when I'm out with the crowd  
When they ask me about you I just laugh out loud  
This old mask that I keep wearing goes with me every place  
To keep a hurt from showing I wear my happy face

These walls that surround me I'm glad that they can't speak  
Because at night I cry and talk to them until I fall asleep  
These old floors that I keep walking I'm glad they can't start talking  
Or my friends would know the secret I'm trying to keep  
But I'm happy-go-lucky...