Tamia, Smile

Sometimes I sit at home and wonder how it'd be If he had loved me Truly loved me yes I learned a while ago that kind of thing Never happens for me And so I go around And just pretend Love is not for me I play the circus clown around my friends Make them laugh and they won't see That you never let them see ya this way Don't want them to think the pain runs deep Lord knows it's killing me

So I put on my make-up Put a smile on my face And if anyone asks me Everything is okay I'm laughing cause no one Knows the joke is on me Cause I'm dying inside With my pride and a smile On my face On my face

Singing lalalala

Sometimes I sit at home By the phone hoping he might call me But he don't call me But then I realize Dreams come true aren't for girls like me Not like me And so I go around with my head up Like it ain't no thing And when the boys around with all my friends I'm into other things Cause you never let them see you this way Don't want them to think the pain runs deep Lord knows it's killing me

And, so I put my make up Put a smile on my face And if anyone asks me Everything is okay I'm laughing cause no one Knows the joke is on me But I'm dying inside With my pride and a smile On my face On my face

It's not as easy (thing) Sometimes it's hard to (face the truth) It's not the life that I would choose (that I would choose) But what else can I do? If he don't love me If he don't want me I'm not about to sit around Let myself go

So I put on my make-up Put a smile on my face And if anyone asks me Everything is okay I'm laughing cause no one Knows the joke is on me Cause I'm dying inside With my pride and a smile On my face On my face

Singing lalalala