

Tim McGraw, Smiling

The cover of a magazine, nothing but a paper dream
Just another fantasy for sale
Telling me what I need, what I should do, who I should be
That stuff don't matter to me at all

The sky is blue and the sun is shining
I feel like a bum with a pocket full of diamonds
I'm free as a bird and my spirit's flying
That's enough to keep me smiling

Guru man on my TV set, selling the secrets to happiness
1-800-Change-Your-Life-Today
Dreams, I've got my own; I ain't looking for a yellow-brick-road
I'm just gonna go my own way

The sky is blue and the sun is shining
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Smiling (smiling), smiling (smiling)

The sky is blue and the sun is shining
I feel like a bum with a pocket full of diamonds
I'm free as a bird and my spirit's flying
That's enough to keep me smiling

I'm still smiling, gotta keep on smiling
I'm still smiling