

# Jean Shepard, If Teardrops Were Silver

If heartache was laughter then I'd be a clown  
If loneliness was happiness I could sure spread some round  
If hurting was like heaven there'd be no wings like mine  
If teardrops were silver oh how I'd shine  
If loving you was good for me I'd be the picture of health  
And if missing you was riches I'd own the world and all its wealth  
And if wanting you was wisdom I'd be the wisest and then  
I'd know why I lost you and could win your love again  
But hurting's not heaven it's more like someplace else  
But hurting is the one thing that I do so well  
Yes if heartaches were funny I could laugh all the time  
And if teardrops were silver oh how I'd shine if teardrops were silver oh how I'd shine