

# Paul Weller, Paper Smile

## Paper Smile

What's in a life  
If you don't live it, baby  
It's just getting on by  
With a promise, what if, maybe

Hanging around  
Waiting for something to fall  
And once in a while  
The paper smile must come a-way  
What's in a life  
If you don't live it, baby

What's in a kiss  
If you can't feel it, baby  
The lips maybe sweet  
But are they sweet enough to contain it

You're wasting your time  
Hanging out of windows painting  
And once in a while  
The paper smile must come and go

And where it blows  
Who knows  
And where it goes  
It goes  
I'm glad to see it go  
I'm glad to see it go

And what's in a dream  
If you can't be it, baby

Look away, you're painted smile  
Look away, you're painted smile  
Wipe away your painted smile  
Wipe away your painted smile  
Look away you're painted smile  
Wipe away your painted smile  
Painted smile, painted smile  
Painted smile, painted smile