

The Moody Blues, Painted Smile

I can sing
I can dance
Just give me a chance
To do my turn for you
There's a change I'll slip
But with stiff upper lip
I'll sing a song for you
Laughter is free
But it's so hard to be a jester
All the time
And no one's believing
I'm the same when I'm bleeding
And I hurt all the time deep inside

I've shed a tear for the lying
While everyday trying to
Paint this smile for you
Backflips, cartwheelings,
Somersault feelings
What is there left to do
Laughter is free
But it's so hard for me,
A jester all the time
No one's believing
I'm the same when I'm bleeding
And I hurt all the time deep inside

Roll up, roll up
Enjoy the show
Pick me up, wind me up, put me down
You'll see me go
And this painted smile
May miss for a while
Then come back and steal your show

I sing, I dance
Give me a change to do my turn for you
With backflips, cartwheelings,
Somersault feelings
What's there left to do
Laughter is free
But it's so hard to be a jester
All the time
No one's believing
I'm the same when I'm bleeding
And I hurt all the time deep inside

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