

Happy Face

Hank Locklin

When the key turns in my front door then the real me starts to show

I take off my happy face and let the teardrops flow
The same old hurt of loving you and knowing that you're gone
Is always here to greet me when I come home alone
I'm happy-go-lucky when I'm out with the crowd
When they ask me about you I just laugh out loud
This old mask that I keep wearing goes with me every place
To keep a hurt from showing I wear my happy face

These walls that surround me I'm glad that they can't speak
Because at night I cry and talk to them until I fall asleep
These old floors that I keep walking I'm glad they can't start talking

Or my friends would know the secret I'm trying to keep
But I'm happy-go-lucky...