

If Teardrops Were Silver

Jean Shepard

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