How long shall you carry that burden on your shoulders? How long shall those tears keep running down Your beautiful face? We all have troubles Now and again, know what I'm saying?

No matter how hard we try Trouble will find us One way or another people had troubles Since the Pope was an altar boy

People had worries from When the Dead Sea was only wrinkled Hear those drums running And listen to those guitars skanking

Yeah, put a smile on your face Don't let the troubles get you down Shoop shoop doo doo Put a smile on your face Don't let the troubles get you down

Let me tell you how we feel We feel Irie, Irie We feel Irie, Irie We feel Irie, yeah yeah, Irie We feel so Irie, Irie

Tell me, do you feel like we do? Do you feel like we do? I say, do you feel like we do?

No man can hide from his fears Since they are part of him They always know where to find him Come on walk tall and, keep your head high

I tell you again and again
Put a smile on your face
Don't let the troubles get you down
Shoop shoop doo
Put a smile on your face
Don't let the troubles get you down

We feel Irie, Irie We feel Irie, yeah, Irie We feel Irie, Irie We feel Irie, yeah, irie

Tell me, do you feel like we do? Do you feel like we do? Tell me now, do you feel like we do?

'Cause we feel Irie, Irie We feel Irie, yeah, Irie We feel Irie, Irie We feel so Irie, Irie Do you feel like we do? Listen now, put a smile on your face Don't let the troubles get you down Shoop shoop doo doo

Put a smile on your face
Don't let the troubles get you down
Shoop shoop doo doo
Put a smile on your face
Don't let the troubles get you down
Shoop shoop doo doo