

My Brave Face

Paul McCartney

My brave, My brave, My brave face

I've been living in style,
Unaccustomed as I am
To the luxury life,
I've been hitting the town
And it didn't hit back.

I've been doing the rounds
Unaccustomed as I am
To the time on my hands,
Now I don't have to tell anybody
When I'm going to get back.

Ever since you went away
I've had this sentimental inclination
Not to change a single thing
As I pull the sheet back on the bed,
I want to go bury my head
In your pillow.

Now that I'm alone again
I can't stop breaking down again
The simplest things set me off again
And take me to that place
Where I can't find my brave face,
Where I can't find my brave face,
My brave, my brave, my brave face.
My brave face.

I've been living a lie
Unaccustomed as I am
To the work of a housewife,
I've been breaking up
Dirty dishes and throwing them away.

Ever since you left I have been trying to
Compose a 'baby will you please come home' note
Meant for you.
As I clear away another
Untouched t.v. dinner
From the table I laid for two.

Now that I'm alone again
I can't stop breaking down again
The simplest things set me off again
And take me to that place
Where I can't find my brave face,
Where I can't find my brave face,
My brave, my brave, my brave face.
My brave face.