

# 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.