You've gotta get up every morning Put a smile on your face And show the world All the love in your heart Then people are gonna treat you better You're gonna find, Yes you will That you're beautiful as you feel Waiting at the station With the work day wind a-blowing I've got nothing to do But watch the passers by Mirrored in their faces I see frustration growing And they don't see a-showing Why do I? You've gotta get up every morning Put a smile on your face And show the world All the love in your heart Then people are gonna treat you better You're gonna find, Yes you will That you're beautiful as you feel I have often asked myself The reason for the sadness In the world But tears are just a lullaby If there's any answer May be love kind And the madness may be not Oh, but we can only try You've gotta get up every morning Put a smile on your face And show the world All the love in your heart Then people are gonna treat you better You're gonna find, Oh, yes, you will That you're beautiful... Yes, you're beautiful... Yeah, beautiful as you feel!