

Paper Smile

Paul Weller

What's in a life
If you don't live it, baby
It's just getting on by
With a promise, what if, maybe

Hanging around
Waiting for something to fall
And once in a while
The paper smile must come a-way

What's in a life
If you don't live it, baby

What's in a kiss
If you can't feel it, baby
The lips maybe sweet
Are they sweet enough to contain it

You're wasting your time
Hanging out of windows painting
And once in a while
The paper smile must come and go

And where it blows, who knows
And where it goes, it goes
I'm glad to see it go
I'm glad to see it go

What's in a dream
If you can't be it, baby

Look away, your painted smile
Look away, your painted smile
Oh, wipe away your painted smile
Wipe away your painted smile

Look away, your painted smile
Oh, wipe away your painted smile
Painted smile, painted smile, painted smile