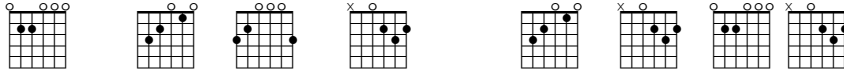


Painted-On Smiles

Words and music ©2006 Christopher M Solaas

Intro:



Verse 1:



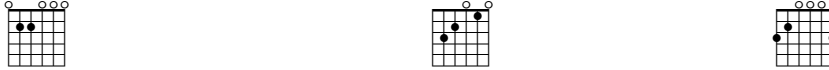
Lord, I'm Weary to the bone, and I can't make it on my own



The road's still stretched far before me, and my strength is almost gone.



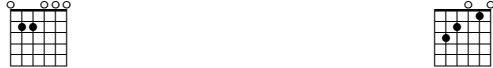
Lord, I need You to help me carry on...



Lord, I hope You'll understand, but I just Can't keep pretending it's ok



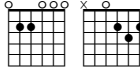
So if it's quite alright, I just can't make Your church tonight



'Cause this painted smile is wrong, I just can't keep it pasted on (keep it pasted on)



And someone's bound to ask me where it's gone

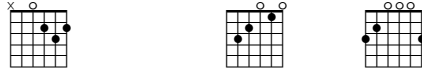


That painted-on smile.

Chorus:



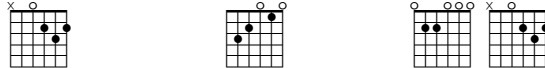
Painted-on smiles, Painted-on smiles



Lord, please see through my Painted-on smiles.



Painted-on smiles, Painted-on smiles



Lord, please see through my Painted-on smiles.

Verse 2:

But Lord, if it's Your will (it's Your Will)
I'll go anyway,
It will all be ok (It will all be ok)
Every time I'm there,
I give You all my cares
And I'll leave energized
With a smile in my eyes
And it won't have to be
Painted-on.

Chorus:

Painted-on smiles, Painted-on smiles
Lord, You take off my Painted-on smiles.
Painted-on smiles Painted-on smiles
Lord, You take off my Painted-on smiles.

Verse 3:

Friend, you've asked if I'm ok
And I just don't know what to say
Because you may not want to hear the truth
And might just turn away.
Friend, I need you to help me carry on.

So if you ask once again,
You'd best prepare yourself to sit
And hear the struggles of a fellow soldier
Wounded in the fight
Cause I'm dying on the inside
And I need a friend to fight with me
Back to back, with sword in hand
To make it through the night
Friend I need (need) you to help(you) me carry (friend) on.

Chorus:

Painted-on smiles, Painted-on smiles.
I won't hide behind those Painted-on smiles.
Painted-on smiles, Painted-on smiles.
I won't hide behind those Painted-on smiles.