

Shirley Temple

"You Gotta S-M-I-L-E To Be H-A-P-P-Y"

Visit "[You Gotta S-M-I-L-E To Be H-A-P-P-Y](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lyrics/Music Mack Gordon and Harry Revel
If something may upset you
Don't ever let it get you down
Don't wear a frown
If fortune should forsake you
Don't ever let it make you sigh
Keep shooting high.
Be a crooner, not a groaner, never kick
Here's a spelling lesson that will do the trick
You've got to S-M-I-L-E
To be H-A-Double-P-Y
Keep it in mind when you're blue
It's easy to spell and just as easy to do
You gotta S-M-I-L-E
It's gonna help considerably.
Just keep your chin up and give it a try
And you'll find silver lined clouds in the sky
You've gotta S-M-I-L-E
To be H-A-Double-P-Y
Ladies and gentlemen, just for fun
I'd like to sing this song again
The way it would be done, by...
Al Jolson, Eddie Cantor, and last but not least
That swingable pair: Ginger Rogers and Fred Astaire
You've gotta S-M-I-L-E, Oh like the birdies,
Birdies birdies up in the trees..
Pretty flowers, April showers, my Mammy
Life is divine at a quarter to nine
You've simply gotta S-M-I-L-E
'Cos Potatoes are cheaper you see
I won't spend a nickel
I won't spend a sou
I just want to spend one hour with you
(kiss)(kiss)(kiss) S-M-I-L-E
Parkyakarkus with Ida, Mammy

Visit [Shirley Temple](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.