Verse 1:

D          A7                         D                   G
This life's a play from the start, It's hard to play thru a part,  
D                           A7                                D     A7
When there's an ache in your heart all day.
D                A7                            D                D6                  Ddim
I have my dreams 'til the dawn, I wake to find they are gone,  
F#m              Ddim                                 A7
But still the play "must go on" they say.

Chorus:

D                       G       D
When I pretend I'm gay I never feel that way,  
A7                                     D
I'm only painting the clouds with sunshine.    
G                                      D
When I hold back a tear To make a smile appear,  
A7                                      D
I'm only painting the clouds with sunshine.  
G                                    Gm6                         D
Painting the blues beautiful hues, Colored with gold and old rose;  
Ddim                  A7
Playing the clown, Trying to drown All of my woes;  
D                                    G          D
Tho' things may not look bright They'll all turn out alright  
A7                                       D
If I keep painting the clouds with sunshine.

Verse 2:

D               A7                          D                         G
Each cloud you have on your mind, You'll find can be silver lined  
D                  A7                                 D     A7
If you just make up your mind to smile
D                A7             D                        D6                  Ddim
Tho' I may fret I admit, You'll hear me laugh quite a bit  
F#m       Ddim              A7
If only for just a little while