

Willie Nelson, This Face

This Face is all I have, worn and lived in
And lines below my eyes are like old friends
And this old hearts' been beaten up
And my ragged soul has had things rough
And this face is all I have, worn and lived in

The fairest they can fall bored in believing
Something to achieve, this peaceful feeling
After all these tears are only true
And your silver spoons can't dig up my roots
And this face is all I have, worn and lived in

chorus

Worn and lived in
Through the tides of time
Worn and lived in
This face of mine
And I kept believing the reflection on the wall
Who needs to be the fairest of them all

I never looked like you, cool and streamlined
I have this honesty that grows with time
And when cracks appear they suit me fine
Like a good old dog you won't hear me whine
And this face is all I have, worn and lived in

chorus

Worn and lived in
Through the tides of time
Worn and lived in
This face of mine
And I kept believing the reflection on the wall
Who needs to be the fairest of them all

Sins and lies, they take the place of truth and answers
You can trade a glance and call it second sight
You can't buy sympathetic mirrors,
And honesty is an answer you can't find

And I kept believing the reflection on the wall
Who needs to be the fairest of them all