

# 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