

I Am A Clown

David Cassidy

See the funny little clown See the puppet on a string Wind him up and he will sing Give him candy...he will dance But be certain not to feel If his funny face is real Stop right up and see him folks Couldn't you die at all his jokes? Couldn't you cry at all his tricks He'll come up with in a fix? But be certain not to stray He will steal your heart away I am a clown, I am a clown You'll always see me smile You'll never see me frown Sometimes my scenes are good Sometimes their bad Not funny ha-ha, funny sad I am a clown, look at the clown Always the laughing face Whenever you're around Always the same routine I never change Not funny ho-ho, funny strange Sometimes I think the world is a circus town Sometimes I feel I belong in a side show That man on the flying trapeze He ain't never coming down He know's what I know... If you look in side If I didn't hide, you might decide You don't want me I am a clown, that's why I'm a clown Just like the fool on the hill Begging to come down I want to live again I want to feel Tell me you love me, make me real