

Pocket of a Clown

Dwight Yoakam

Inside a pocket of a clown
Is a sad place to hang around
Just watching smiles turn into frowns
Inside the pocket of a clown

Inside the heartache of a fool
You'll learn things they don't teach in school
And lessons there can be real cruel
Inside the heartache of a fool

Hollow lies
Make a thin disguise
As little drops of truth
Fall from your eye

Inside a memory from the past
Lives every love that didn't last
And sweet dreams can start to fade real fast
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