It's hard for me to smile I feel like crying yet I always manag e to grin

Friends won't know the pain that I feel or know the misery I'm in

Everyone thinks I'm happy for I smile and never frown But looks are deceiving and nobody knows the hurt behind the face of a clown

I've got a little pride my tears I'll hide whenever you're arou nd

You'll never know you hurt me so for I have a face of a clown I'll try to conceal the pain I feel I won't let it get me down You won't have a pleasure of knowin' the hurt behind the face of a clown

The hurt behind the face of a clown