

The Heart Of A Clown

Gene Watson

If I had the heart of a clown
I'd laugh every time you made me blue
If I had the heart of a clown
You wouldn't see me cry the way you do
I'd paint a smile upon my face each time you hurt me so
My arms would long for your embrace
But you would never know
I'd sing as my dream world tumbled down
If I had the heart of a clown

I'd paint a smile upon my face each time you hurt me so
My arms would long for your embrace
But you would never know
I'd sing as my dream world tumbled down
If I had the heart of a clown
If I had the heart of a clown