Pocket Of A Clown

Raul Malo

Inside the 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, they make a thin disguise
As little drops of truth fall from your eyes

Hollow lies, they make a thin disguise
As little drops of truth fall from your eyes

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

It's a real sad place to hang around Inside the pocket of a clown Inside the pocket of a clown Inside the pocket of a clown Inside the pocket of a clown