

# Tears Of A Clown

Smokey Robinson and The Miracles

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah  
Now if there's a smile on my face  
It's only there tryin' to fool the public  
But when it comes down to foolin' you  
Now honey that's quite a different subject

But don't let my glad expression  
Give you the wrong impression  
Really I'm sad, oh, sadder than sad  
You're gone and I'm hurtin' so bad  
Like a clown I pretend to be glad

Now there's some sad things known to man  
But ain't too much sadder than the tears of a clown  
When there's no one around

Oh yeah, baby  
Now if I appear to be carefree  
It's only to camouflage my sadness  
In order to shield my pride I try  
To cover this hurt with a show of gladness

But don't let my show convince you  
That I've been happy since you  
Decided to go, oh, I need you so  
I'm hurt and I want you to know  
But for others I put on a show

Ooh, oh there's some sad things known to man  
But ain't too much sadder than the tears of a clown  
When there's no one around, oh yeah

Just like Pagliacci did  
I try to keep my sadness hid  
Smiling in the public eye  
But in my lonely room I cry  
The tears of a clown  
When there's no one around

Oh yeah, baby  
Now if there's a smile on my face  
Don't let my glad expression  
Give you the wrong impression

Don't let this smile I wear  
Make you think that I don't care  
Really I'm sad, hurtin' so bad