Smokey Robinson

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.
I'm 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.

Now if I appear to be carefree, it's only to camouflage my sadness.

In order to SHIELD my pride I try to cover the 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.

Just like Pagliacci did, I try to keep my sadness hid. smilin' in the public eye while in my lonely room I cry the tears of a clown when there's no one around.