Soul Asylum

People say I'm the life of the party 'Cause I laugh or tell a joke or two Though I might be laughing loud and hearty Deep inside I'm blue So take a good look at my face You know my smile looks out of place If you look closer it's easy to trace The tracks of my tears I need you If you see me with another guy Looking like I'm having fun May be cute, she's just a substitute 'Cause you're the permanent one So take a good look at my face You know my smile looks out of place If you look closer it's easy to trace The tracks of my tears Outside I'm masquerading Inside my hope is fading I'm just a clown since you put me down My smile is my makeup I'm absent since my break-up with you Baby, take a good look at my face You know my smile looks out of place If you look closer it's easy to trace The tracks of my tears