Now if there's a smile upon my face it's only there trying to fool the public; but when it comes down to fooling you, now honey that's quite a diff'rent subject.

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 hurting 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,
I need you so, I'm hurt and I want you to know, but for others I put on a show.

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.

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.
Oh, yeah baby!

Now, if there's a smile on my face Don't let my glad expression Give you a wrong impression. Don't let this smile I wear Make you think that I don't care

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.