

The Tears Of A Clown

The Miracles

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.