

The Tears of a Clown

Flying Pickets

Now if there's a smile on 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 different subject
But don't let my glad expression
Give you the wrong impression
'Cause really I'm sad, oh I'm sadder than sad
Well, I'm hurt and I want you so bad
Like a clown I appear to be glad, ooh yeah
Well, they're 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, baby, oh yeah baby, baby
Now if I appear to be carefree
It's only to camouflage my sadness
And honey 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
'Cause I need to go, oh I need you so
Look I'm hurt and I want you to know
For others I put on a show
Well, they're 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, baby, oh yeah baby, baby
Just like Pagliacci did I try to keep my surface hid
Smiling in the crowd I try, but in a lonely room I cry
The tears of a clown when there's no one around
Oh yeah, baby, 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

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