

# The Tears Of A Clown

## The English Beat

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