

# Sad Clown

## Jars of Clay

Say how's the weather so I look out the window  
To brighten my soul but I can't control the rain  
That keeps falling  
Smile on the outside that never comes in  
A comedy mystery irony tragedy  
So I scream "let the show begin" You break me open turn on the light  
Stumble inside with me with me Do I entertain you?  
Do I preoccupy you with my wit to cover this lie?  
Are you mesmerized?  
Do you think me faithful, do you think me a clown?  
I picked out this shirt, I put on this hat  
I wore all this paint just for you

Songwriters

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