

If only, I was not a clown.  
You're no good, they say to me  
I'll show them that I'm not aroused.  
But you're no good, if you're not proud  
And put your feet back on the ground.

I had to find my way around.  
I held together and made you proud.

But tell that to them,  
Could be the greatest gift...  
Or burden.

If you bleed and say it's all right;  
You scream and tear at your poor eyes.  
And you say it's all right,  
Even when it's not,  
oh you swear it's alright,  
Even when it's not.  
Even when it's not,  
Even when it's not,  
Even when it's not.

I'm so lonely,  
Scared when your around.  
You're no good for me, I think.  
I'm only a stranger in this town.  
You're still good if you're not proud,  
and set your head back in the clouds.

I had to fight my way around  
I held together, now who's the clown?

And you bleed and say it's all right.  
You scream and tear at your poor eyes.  
And you say it's all right, even when it's not,  
And you say it's all right, even when it's not.  
And you say it's so, and you say it's so.

And you bleed and say it's all right.  
You scream and tear at your poor eyes.  
And you say it's all right, even when it's not,  
And you say it's all right, even when it's not,  
and you say it's so, and you say it's so.