

# Clown

Mariah Carey

I should've left it at, how ya doin'  
I should've left it at  
I like your music too, and  
I should've never called you back  
When you pursued me  
I should've never given you  
My fucking N two way  
I should've never listened  
To your woeful stories  
The ones I'm sure you  
Told a thousand times before me  
You should've never intimated  
We were lovers  
When you know very well  
We never even touched each other

Who's gonna love you when  
It all falls down, and  
Who's gonna love you when  
Your bankroll runs out  
Who's gonna care when the novelty's over  
When the star of the  
Show isn't you anymore  
Nobody cares when the tears of a clown  
Fall down...  
Nobody cares when the tears of a clown  
Fall down

I gotta break it to ya delicately, dunny  
Takin' my g5 twenty minutes wasn't nothin'  
But I guess you wouldn't know  
That's the way I roll  
Consequently now your ego's fully  
Overblown  
You don't want the world to know  
That you're just a puppet show  
And the little boy inside  
Often sits at home alone  
And cries, cries, cries, cries  
(Boo hoo. Who?)

Who's gonna love you  
When it all falls down, and  
Who's gonna love you  
When your bankroll runs out  
(When your bankroll runs out)  
Who's gonna care when the novelty's over  
When the star of the  
Show isn't you anymore  
Nobody (Nobody)

Your pain is so deep rooted  
What will your life become  
Sure you hide it  
But you're lost and lonesome  
Still just a frail shook one

Who's gonna love you  
When it all falls down, and  
(Tell me who's gonna love you? Who? I'd like to know)  
Who's gonna love you when  
Your bankroll runs out  
(If you didn't have nothing)  
Who's gonna care when the novelty's over  
(Who, who'd still be there)  
When the star of the show isn't you anymore  
(Nobody, nobody, nobody, oh)  
Nobody cares when the tears of a clown  
(There ain't nobody baby)  
Fall down...  
(Bullies in the schoolyard)  
(When they fall they fall hard)  
Nobody cares when the tears of a clown  
(Yeah... so you)  
Fall down  
(Better think twice, better play nice)  
('Cause who's gonna be there)

Who's gonna love you when it all falls down, and  
(When the jokes on you)  
Who's gonna love you when your bankroll runs out  
(A marionette show)  
Who's gonna care when the novelty's over  
(Who's makin' you move though)  
When the star of the show isn't you anymore  
(I know what kills you slow)  
Nobody cares when the tears of a clown  
(I'm gonna keep your little)  
Fall down  
(Secret though, mmmm, hmmm)  
(And you know that I know)  
Nobody cares when the tears of a clown  
(You're no superhero)  
Fall down...  
(I guess your mamma never told you that what goes around comes around. Pow)