

## Face Of A Clown

**Skeeter Davis**

It's hard for me to smile I feel like crying yet I always manage to grin  
Friends won't know the pain that I feel or the misery that I'm in  
Everyone thinks I'm happy for I smile and never frown  
But looks are deceiving and nobody knows the hurt behind the face of a clown  
I've got my pride my tears I'll hide whenever you are around  
You never may know you hurt me so for I have a face of a clown  
I'll try to conceal this pain that I feel I can't let it get me down  
You won't have the pleasure of knowin' the hurt behind the face of a clown  
(You won't have the pleasure of knowin') the hurt behind the face of a clown