A Clown Never Cries

Here I go, playing that same old game again Acting like I just don't care, that our love is at an end Underneath the masquerade I know it's all pretend

But a clown never cries He just holds his tears inside And a frown is replaced By a smile upon his faces But the smile is only make-up And the clown will someday wake-up And discovered what he gave up Was you

Afraid to cry to keep on laughing all the time Tell a funny joke or two to get you out of my mind I cannot stand to think about the love we left behind

Cause a clown doesn't cry He just smiles and wave's goodbye Because clowns always knows That a tear will spoil the show But the smile is only make-up And the clown will someday wake -up And discovered what he gave up Was you

No a clown never cries He just hold his tears inside And a frown has replaced By a smile upon his face

No a clown never cries He just smiles and wave`s goodbye Because clowns always knows That a tear will spoil the show

The Cats