

# The Tears Of A Clown

## The Miracles

Now if there's a smile upon my face  
it's only there trying to fool the public;  
but when it comes down to fooling you,  
now honey that's quite a diff'rent subject.  
Don't let my glad expression  
give you the wrong impression; really I'm sad,  
Oh, sadder than sad, you're gone and I'm hurting so bad,  
like a clown I pretend to be glad.

Now there's some sad things known to man  
but ain't too much sadder than  
the tears of a clown, when there's no one around.  
Oh yeah, baby,

Now if I appear to be carefree,  
it's only to camouflage my sadness;  
in order to shield my pride  
I try to cover this hurt with a show of gladness.  
But Don't let my show convince you  
that I've been happy since you decided to go,  
I need you so, I'm hurt and I want you to know,  
but for others I put on a show.

Now there's some sad things known to man  
but ain't too much sadder than  
the tears of a clown,  
when there's no one around.

Just like Pagliacci did  
I try to keep my sadness hid,  
smiling in the public eye  
but in my lonely room I cry  
the tears of a clown.  
Oh, yeah baby!

Now, if there's a smile on my face  
Don't let my glad expression  
Give you a wrong impression.  
Don't let this smile I wear  
Make you think that I don't care

Now there's some sad things known to man  
but ain't too much sadder than  
the tears of a clown, when there's no one around.