

The Heart of a Clown

Willie Nelson

If I had the heart of a clown
I'd laugh every time you made me blue
If I had the heart of a clown
You wouldn't see me cry the way you do
And I'd paint a smile upon my face
Each time you hurt me so
My arms could long for your embrace
But you would never know
And I'd sing as my dream world tumbled down
If I had the heart of a clown

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