

Tears of a Clown Smokey Robinson/Miracles

Oh yeah yeah yeah

Now if there's a smile on 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 different subject  
But don't let my glad expression  
Give you the wrong impression  
Really I'm sad, *oh I'm sadder than sad*  
*You're gone and I'm hurtin' so bad*  
*Like a clown I pretend to be glad*

E A D A

DRAG/OPEN THE E A D A

CHORUS) Now there's some sad things known to man  
But ain't too much sadder than

C#m

B

G#7/C

The tears of a clown, when there's no one around  
*Uh hum, oh yeah baby*

E A D A

Now if I appear to be carefree  
It's only to camouflage my sadness  
And honey 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, *oh I need you so*  
*I'm hurt and I want you to know*  
*But for others I put on a show, ooh yeah*

{repeat CHORUS}

B

G#7/C

C#m

A

Just like Pagliacci did  
I try to keep my surface hid  
Smiling in the public eye  
But in my lonely room I cry  
The tears of a clown  
When there's no one around, *oh yeah, baby baby*  
Now if there's a smile on my face  
Don't let my glad expression  
Give you the wrong impression  
Don't let this smile I wear  
Make you think that I don't care  
When really I'm sad I'm hurting so bad