

Dwight Yoakam, The Pocket Of A Clown

(dwight yoakam)

Inside the pocket of a clown
Is a sad place to hang around
Just watching smiles turn into frowns
Inside the pocket of a clown

Inside the heartache of a fool
You'll learn things they don't teach in school
And lessons there can be real cruel
Inside the heartache of a fool

Hollow lies
Make a thin disguise
As little drops of truth

Fall from your eyes

Hollow lies
Make a thin disguise
As little drops of truth
Fall from your eyes

Inside a memory from the past
Lies every love that didn't last
And sweet dreams can start to fade real fast
Inside a memory from the past

Yeah, it's a real sad place to hang around
Inside the pocket of a clown