Neil Sedaka, The King Of Clowns

Here I come, the king of clowns

As I hide behind this smile and paint the town

Though I cry since you're gone

You'll never know because the show must go on

I've been sad (I've been sad) I've been blue (I've been blue)

Ever since the day that you found someone new (someone new)

I pretend but you can't tell

With my broken heart I play my part so well

Step aside, here I come, the king of clowns

As I hide the lonely teardrops that come down

I make believe with a smile

But the king of clowns is crying all the while

Tra-la-la-la-la-li-lo

Tra-la-la-la-la-li-lo

Here comes the king of clowns

Tra-la-la-la-la-li-lo

Tra-la-la-la-la-li-lo

Here comes the king of clowns

There are tears (there are tears) you'll never see (never see)

No you'll never see my tears and pity me (pity me)

Though I'm hurt, still I'm proud

Always laughing as I walk among the crowd

Step aside, here I come, the king of clowns

As I hide the lonely teardrops that come down

I make believe with a smile

But the king of clowns is crying all the while

Tra-la-la-la-la-li-lo

Tra-la-la-la-la-li-lo

Here comes the king of clowns

Tra-la-la-la-la-li-lo

Tra-la-la-la-la-li-lo

Here comes the king of clowns

Tra-la-la-la-la-li-lo

Tra-la-la-la-la-li-lo

Here comes the king of clowns (fade)