Reba McEntire, Cathy's Clown

(Don Everly)

I want your loving more and more
I want your kisses that's for sure
I die each time
I hear the sound
They're saying here he comes
He's Cathy's Clown

You know you've got to stand tall
You know a man can't crawl
And when you let her tell you lies
And you let em pass you by
You're not a man at all

She don't want your loving anymore
She don't want your kisses that's for sure
Why do you let them put you down
And let em call you Cathy's Clown

When you see me shed a tear
Then you know that I'm sincere
I just think it's kinda sad
That she's treating you so bad
And I'm the one who cares

I want your loving more and more
I want your kisses that's for sure
I die each time
I hear the sound
They're saying here he comes
He's Cathy's Clown

You're Cathy's Clown
You're Cathy's Clown