

# Smokey Robinson & The Miracles, The Tears Of

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, sadder than sad  
You're gone and I'm hurtin' so bad  
Like a clown I pretend to be glad  
Now there's some sad things known to man  
But there ain't too much sadder than  
The tears of a clown  
When there's no one around

Oh yeah, baby

Now if I appear to be carefree  
It's only to camouflage my sadness  
In order to shield my pride I've tried  
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  
Now there's some sad things known to man  
But there ain't too much sadder than  
The tears of a clown  
When there's no one around

Just like Pagliacci did  
I try to keep my sadness 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

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  
Really, I'm sad  
Hurtin' so bad