

Willie Nelson, Heart Of A Clown

If I had the heart of a clown I'd laugh every time you made me blue
If I had the heart of a clown you wouldn't see me cry the way you do
And I'd paint a smile upon my face each time you hurt me so
My arms could long for your embrace but you would never know
And I'd sing as my dream world tumbled down if I had the heart of a clown
(guitar - fiddle)
And I'd paint a smile...
If I had the heart of a clown