Skeeter Davis, Face Of A Clown

It's hard for me to smile I feel like crying yet I always manage to grin Friends won't know the pain that I feel or the misery that I'm in Everyone thinks I'm happy for I smile and never frown But looks are deceiving and nobody knows the hurt behind the face of a clown I've got my pride my tears I'll hide whenever you are around You never may know you hurt me so for I have a face of a clown I'll try to conceal this pain that I feel I can't let it get me down You won't have the pleasure of knowin' the hurt behind the face of a clown (You won't have the pleasure of knowin') the hurt behind the face of a clown