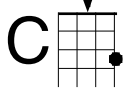
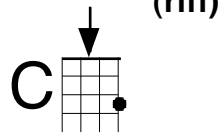


Tears of a Clown- *Smokey Robinson/The Beat* www.muffin.net.nz

Intro (riff)

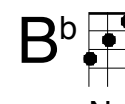
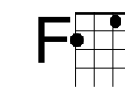
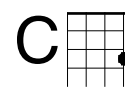
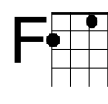
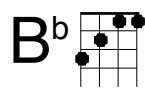
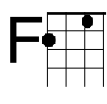
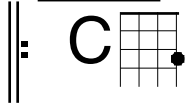


no chord

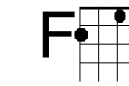
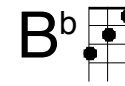
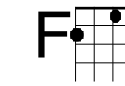
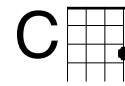
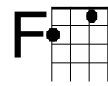
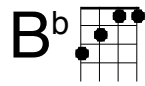
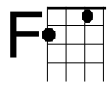
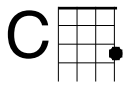


no chord

Verses



Now if there's a
Now if I a-



smile
appear to

upon
be care-

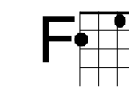
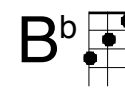
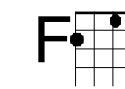
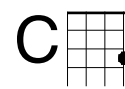
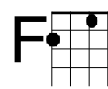
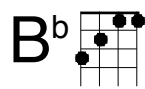
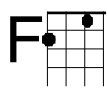
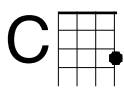
my face,
free,

it's only
it's only to

there trying to fool the
camou- flage my

public.
sadness.

But when it
In order to



comes down to fooling
shield my pride I

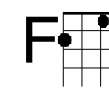
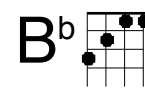
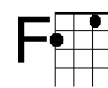
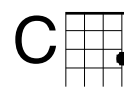
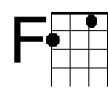
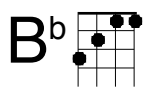
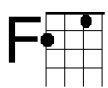
you,
try

now honey
to cover this

that's quite a different
hurt with a show of

subject.
gladness.

Don't
But don't

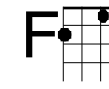
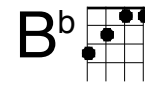
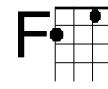
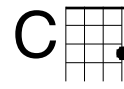
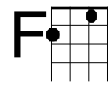
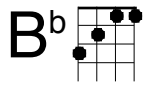
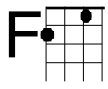
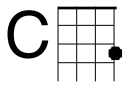


let my
let my

glad ex- pression,
show con- vince you,

give you the wrong
that I've been

im- pression. Really I'm
happy since you, decided to

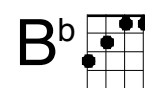
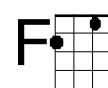
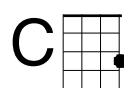
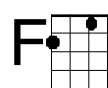
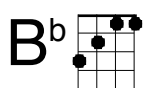
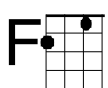
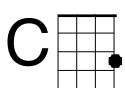


sad.....
go.

Oh, I'm sadder than
Oh I need you

sad.
so,

You're gone and I'm hurting so
I'm hurt and I want you to

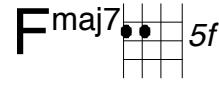
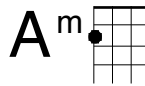
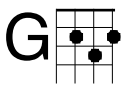


bad.
know,

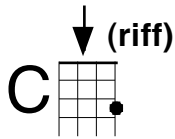
Like a clown I appear to be
but for others I put on a show.

Now there's

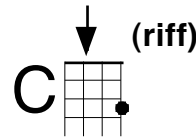
Chorus



some sad things known to man but ain't too much sadder than, the tears of a



no chord

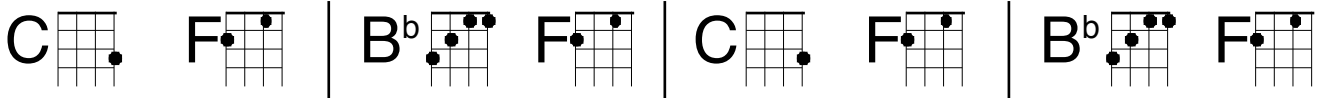


no chord


clown,

when there's no-one around

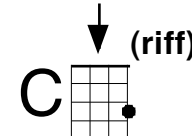
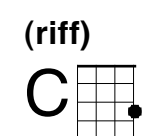
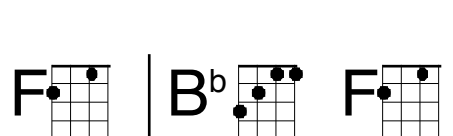
Tears of a Clown ... p. 2




 Just like Pagli-acci did, I try to keep my sadness hid.




 Smiling in the public eye, but in my lonely room I cry, the tears of a

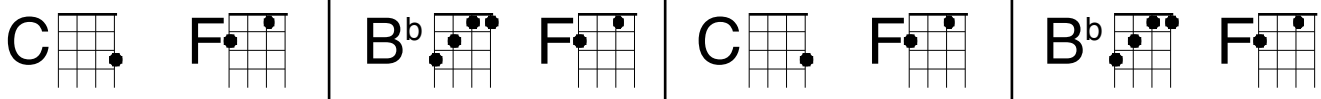

 clown,
 no chord


 when there's no-one around. Ooh yeah



 Now if there's a smile on my face, don't



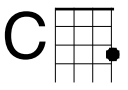
 let my glad ex-pression, give you the wrong im-pression.

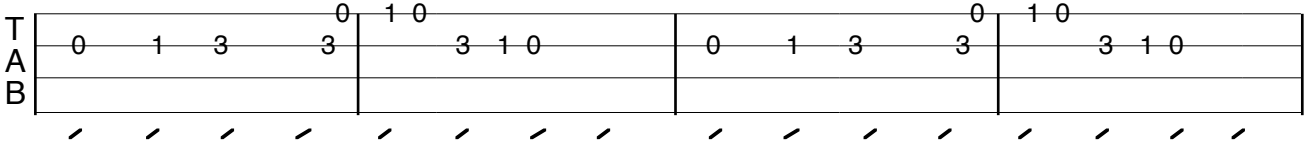


 let this smile I wear, make you think that I don't care... (to fade)



Intro and chorus riffs - Smokey Robinson version





Intro and chorus riffs - The Beat version

