

Pocket of a Clown

Inside the pocket of a clown
Is a sad place to hang around
Just watching smiles turn into frowns
Inside the pocket of a clown

Inside the heartache of a fool
You'll learn things they don't teach in school
And lessons there can be real cruel
Inside the heartache of a fool

**Hollow lies, make a thin disguise
As little drops of truth fall from your eyes**

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Is a sad place to hang around
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**Hollow lies, make a thin disguise
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Inside a memory from the past
Lives every love that didn't last
Sweet dreams can start to fade real fast
Inside a memory from the past

It's a real sad place to hang around
Inside the pocket of a clown...