Cathy's Clown

Reba McEntire

I want your lovin' more and more I want your kisses, that's for sure I die each time I hear the sound They're sayin' here he comes He's Cathy's ClownYou know you've got to stand tall You know a man can't crawl And when you let her tell you lies And you let 'em pass you by You're not a man at all She don't want your lovin' anymore She don't want your kisses, that's for sure Why do you let them put you down And let 'em call you Cathy's Clown? When you see me shed a tear Then you know that I'm sincere I just think it's kinda sad That she's treatin' you so bad And I'm the one who cares I want your lovin' more and more I want your kisses that's for sure And I die each time I hear the sound They're sayin' here he comes He's Cathy's Clown You're Cathy's Clown, you're Cathy's Clown Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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