

Clown

Step right up, to your fantasy
While you stumble 'cross the floor
I'd give to you, and you would take
Now I ain't gonna give anymore
Clown

You paint your face, like a birthday cake
You play me for a fool
In your big show, with your rosy nose
You look sweet but you're cruel
Your circus music is a little bit too funky
I just can't groove to your beat
You try to make a grown man into your monkey
But bye-bye Bozo, you can't make a clown out of me

From your trapeze, down to your knees
You've been hangin' on too tight (Way too tight)
Your fun house, ain't fun no more (Ain't fun no more)
And you're jugglin' wrong and right
Look in your own hall of mirrors at your reflection
You're not what you used to be
Your painted smile doesn't pair with your complexion
But bye bye-bye Bozo, you can't make a clown out of me

(chorus)
Popcorn and peanuts won't make you more exciting
Your Ferris wheel's upside down (Upside down)
Jumpin' through hoops just to try to make you somethin'
And pick you up off the ground (Off the ground)
Your carousel spins in the wrong direction
Pack your tent and get out of town (Get out of town)
You ain't nothin', you're just a joker
Hahahaha clown

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