Be a clown, be a clown
All the world loves a clown
Act the fool, play the calf
And you'll always have the last laugh

Wear the crap and the bells

And you'll rate all the great swells

If you become a doctor, folks will face you with dread

If you become a dentist, they will be glad when you're dead

You get a bigger hand if you can stand on your head

Be a clown, be a clown, be a clown

Be a clown, be a clown
All the world loves a clown
Be a crazy buffoon
And the 'demoiselles will all swoon

Dress in huge baggy pants
And you'll ride the road to romance
A butcher or a baker, ladies never embrace
A barber for a beau would be a social disgrace
But they'll come to call if you can fall on your face
Be a clown, be a clown, be a clown

Be a clown, be a clown
All the world loves a clown
Be the poor silly ass
And you'll always travel first class

Give 'em quips, give 'em fun
And they'll pay to say you're A-one
If you become a farmer, you've the weather to buck
If become a gambler you'll be struck with your luck
But Jack you'll never lack if you can quack like a duck
Be a clown, be a clown