

Clown

77 Bombay Street

It's not that I like you, I don't even know you
I'm just there to make you smile, to keep you happy for a while
I stand on a trap door, that's what you pay for
And my shoes are twice your size, rainbow colors 'round my eyes
But no one can see behind my red nose and white powdered face

I was born to make you happy, so keep smiling for a while
And I'll do the best I can to keep that jingle jangle in your mind
I was born to make you happy so I'm smiling all the time
And if you are down then I'll come to your town
Because I'm your favorite clown

I dance on the wires, I play with the lions
See me jumping up and down, watch me rolling on the ground
Well it's in my bloodline to stand in the floodlight
I am juggling on one wheel, it doesn't matter how I feel
And no one can see behind my red nose and white powdered face

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And I'll do the best I can to keep that jingle jangle in your mind
I was born to make you happy so I'm smiling all the time
And if you are down then I'll come to your town
Because I'm your favorite clown

And when the curtains close, I'm taking off my shoes and my red nose
And when I change my clothes, there's nothing left than just a lonely soul
Without the colors in my face, I feel so useless in this place
But I feel fine when you just smile

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