

Not So Funny

Babylon Circus

Mr. Clown is crying
He's weeping and a-wailing
Mr. Clown is crying
'Cause the things aren't so funny
So hard to express yourself today
So hard to make them understand what you say
But I'll never stop fighting this musical war
'Cause I want dem to know what I man lookin' for
I'll never stop fighting
'Couse I want dem to know...

Don't you know that life is not so long
That one day ya gonna lie down in a box
So better check your own direction
And don't ya don't ya make too much mistakes
Don't ya don't ya make too much mistakes
Mr. Clown ain't got no reason to laugh
He's smoking
But ganja's not enough
Mr. Clown is tryin' to get some fun
He's drinking
But this is not the solution
Mr. Clown is smoking
Mr. Clown is drinking...
Tell dem, tell dem, tell dem what you know
Tell dem, tell dem, tell dem what you saw...
The poor robbin' the poor
And the richman gettin' richer
Pressure drop, pressure drop, higher and higher,
Poor killing the poor
And who's gettin' di power?
Pressure drop, pressure drop, higher and higher
Pressure drop...
People get together,
For the best and the worst
We'll overcome dis struggle,
And never get it lost
Never get it lost...
Don't ya don't ya make too much mistakes...