The Clown

He is only a clown, in the old fashioned way And every night he has to paint his face again He's hiding the age, with a smile on his face In red and blue, for only you He plays the game

Day by day, he'll let your body swayin' In a way, you never did before

Then he will sing little songs, Sing along and dance the night away While he's so lonesome, Alone, all alone that he could die And then he'll sing little songs, Sing along you love him more and more While he's so lonesome, Alone, all alone that he could die In red and blue, he'll sing a song for you

(Voilà, ha ha)

At the end of the show When we all have to go There's no more red no blue The lights are low

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In red and blue, he'll sing a song for you