Cathy's Clown

Dee Dee Ramone

Don't want your lo-o-o-ove anymore. Don't want your ki-i-i-i-isses, that's for sure. I die each time I hear the sound: Here he co-o-o-omes. That's Cathy's clown.

You know you've gotta stand tall. You know a man can't crawl. When you know she's telling lies And she hears'em passin' by, You're not a man at all.

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When you see me shed a tear And you know that it's sincere, Don't cha think it's kinda sad Treatin' me so bad, Or don't you even care?

Don't want your lo-o-o-ove anymore. Don't want your ki-i-i-i-isses, that's for sure. I die each time I hear this sound: Here he co-o-o-o-omes. That's Cathy's clown. That's Cathy's clown. That's Cathy's clown.