

Acrobats and clowns

Golden Earring

or nothin', a change of look
Whisperin' without a sound
You're on your knees begging for bucks
And hear black crows singing your song

You came this far
You can't go back
You got a noose already 'round your neck
Memories of better days
Jumpin' through your grave like acrobats and clowns

Remember it and you're the look
The sunny days are without clouds
Got no reason to say you're not
Your hands are free, with no handcuffs

I came this far
I can't look back
I got the blues breathin' down your neck
Memories of better days
Jumpin' through your grave like acrobats and clowns

You'll see the acrobats and crazy and crazy clowns
Turn your whole world upside down
Tearin' up your pretty town
Inside out and stone by stone

Acrobats and crazy and crazy clowns
Turn your whole world upside down
Digging up your holy ground
Inside out and bone by bone

All or nothing, count me out
Here to scream, here to shout
Faithful boy without a doubt
And all good nights are my red on the cloud

I came this far
I can't look back
I got a noose swingin' 'round my neck
Memories of better days
Jumpin' through my grave like acrobats and clowns

You'll see the acrobats and crazy and crazy clowns
Turn your whole world upside down
Tearin' up your pretty town
Inside out and stone by stone

Acrobats and crazy and crazy clowns
Turn your whole world upside down
Digging up your holy ground
Inside out and bone, bone by bone