Darling I've been down and out
Ever since you left town
I ain't been the same no matter how I try
Sometimes we don't get to choose
The ones who wear these walking shoes
I'm just a poor boy with the blues
No I ain't nothin' new

I'm gonna fill this whiskey cup
And I'm gonna pick me some banjo up
I'm gonna play with the tragedies
Singing good time harmonies
B Wright don't you let me down
Play that one called sad clown
You know that ones about me
I've been thinking about leaving town

Well sunshine she came out today
And it don't matter anyways
Cause I still see the water
That's drippin' down my door
I used to hear the children play
I used to hear the birds sing
One day they just stopped
I don't hear them anymore

I'm gonna fill this whiskey cup
And I'm gonna pick me some banjo up
I'm gonna play with the tragedies
Singing good time harmonies
B Wright don't you let me down
Play that one called sad clown
You know that ones about me
I've been thinking about leaving town

Oh and I got caught in this whistling wind Doin' my best to regret these sins Lord would you forgive me if you know that I'm gonna do it again Its not that I'm not sorry Lord, its just that I'm not strong Oh cause when that woman looks at me I cant remember right from wrong

I'm gonna fill this whiskey cup
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Singing good time harmonies
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## (3x):

Sad clown, sad clown
Watch the wheels roll around
Take that money into town
Go buy a drink
Sad clown, sad clown
Always with that same frown

Circus train got you down, You're thinking bout leaving town