

## Cathy's New Clown

John Wesley Harding

Sometimes when you get mystic  
I have to leave the room  
Another accident statistic  
While the big bass drum goes boom  
There's an apocalypse now on station road  
If there's a nuclear winter, at least it'll snow  
Your talk turns all of me upside down  
You turned up my ticket at the lost and found  
And all I got was the current crown worn by  
Cathy's new clown

Our enemies are at the border  
We couldn't go back too soon  
Be a nice girl and don't take orders  
That's what they're saying in the back room  
You got a big black box that I can't get a look in  
And I wanna look at you but I don't get a look in  
I'm like a talking head with the sound turned down  
Or Pavlov's dog when he wasn't around  
I'm just a little bit lost so I'm heading downtown to be  
Cathy's new clown

One upon a time  
I didn't know you  
That's the way the story goes  
But how I wish, how I wish you'd let me show you  
That I love the lines but hate the clothes  
That's the way it goes

Turn the speakers up to ten now  
Listen to what he has to say  
Watch out there's a body talking body-talk  
A big mouth just gets in the way, hey  
When I'm with you, there's something to it  
You know the old lie and you can see through it  
But now I'm alone and I'm homeward bound  
Cover my tracks up and cover new ground  
Put down the purse 'cause I'm buying this round  
I'm putting pepper down for the pack of bloodhounds  
And all I need is a single sound, I'll be  
Cathy's new clown  
Here he comes