

# Bozo's Lament

Jonathan Coulton

I guess because my name is Bozo  
I was destined to be a clown  
But when I joined the traveling circus  
I didn't think that it would bring me down  
Make me angry like sniper in a tower  
And every Saturday  
I take off my nose and say never more

Pie in my face  
Five days a workweek  
It's in my face  
Pie in my face  
It sucks to be a clown

I should have been a lion tamer  
Those guys get all the girls  
In a cage in satin tights  
In a mane of golden curls  
Everybody loves the guy who lives in danger  
But in the center ring  
I'm safe from everything except for

Pie in my face  
Five days a workweek  
It's in my face  
Pie in my face  
It sucks to be a clown

The other night I dreamed of Arthur  
Ex-human-cannonball  
In the dream he asked the question  
Do I fly or do I fall?  
What's the difference  
Either way he's still a dead man  
And he's finally free  
No longer has to be up on stage

Pie in my face  
Five days a workweek  
It's in my face  
Pie in my face  
It sucks to be a clown

Yeah it sucks to be a clown  
Should have never been a clown  
Cause it sucks to be a clown