Here today, gone tomorrow.

Don't need my self-remembered
but what I help create and leave behind
is important to me.

To dent the comfortably numb with constructive satire make my life one big prank on a society I hate.

All that we are when we're on a stage is vaudeville jester for a day.
As an old proverb says:
"If every fool wore a crown, we should all be king."

My license to make fun of everyone comes from knowing I'm the biggest joke at all. Read a headline the other day clown dies from a pie in the face.

Can't be on stage all the time the public image could swallow my life. Living up to your own myth's no fun drives our best talents nuts.

Bozo Skeleton,
Bozo Skeleton,
Bozo Skeleton
where can I go to be me?

Washington Stepford wives
think we'd be Stepford children.
If they could do away
with the music we love the most.
Lyrics warp your children's minds.
Just a minute now, that's our job,
your worst enemy's your own kids.
Don't talk with them, buy our lies instead.

Don't wanna hear Lee Atwater sing the blues, got a right to sing my way too.

Gagging those who tell it life it is won't make the problems go away.

C'mon get the skeletons out of the closet we're all clowns in one form or another.

If we weren't hung up minding people's private lies, we might not be so afraid of ourselves.

All kinds of drugs get fed into our heads, who are you to legislate what's best.

Never heard my music or read all the words is it my heart they want to ban.

Bozo Skeleton,
Bozo Skeleton,
Tištěno z kantipogo to be me?