

## Send In The Clowns

Sarah Vaughan

Isn't it rich?  
Aren't we a pair?  
Me here at last on the ground  
You in midair  
Send in the clowns

Isn't it bliss?  
Don't you approve?  
One who keeps tearing around  
One who can't move  
Where are the clowns?  
Send in the clowns

Just when I stopped, I stopped openin' doors  
Finally knowin' the one that I really wanted was yours  
Making my entrance again and again with my usual flair  
Sure of my lines, no one is there

Don't you love farce? My fault I fear  
I thought that you'd want what I want  
Sorry, my dear  
But where are the clowns?  
Quick, send in the clowns  
Don't bother; they're here

Isn't it rich, isn't it queer?  
Losing my timing this late in my career  
And where are the clowns?  
They are all to be clowns  
Well, maybe next year, isn't it rich?  
I'll repair; isn't it rich?