Clown Powder

Lo and behold The house has been sold My parents are old Their bedrooms too cold

Winter came to say goodbye and move on They were old and grey with one greedy son

Much to my surprise Nobody has cried When animals scream You should put them to sleep

Winter came to say goodbye and move on They were old and grey but were greedy

They promised to keep Me in their will If my mouth stayed shut Then my body kept still Lo and behold The house has been sold Lo and behold I did what I was told

Winter came to say goodbye and move on Winter came to say goodbye and move on Winter came to say goodbye and move on

They were old and grey They were old and grey They were old and grey with one greedy son

A greedy son!

The Bronx