

Clown

The Tiger Lillies

My whole life it is misery
My whole life it is grief
The face-paint it just hides my soul
My life is a deceit

My makeup lies redundant now
Between my canvas walls
The lip rouge and the face-paint
Are no longer on call
And my photographs
They're all fading fast
The children are all adults now
And their memories did not last
Well, no one really laughed at me
Just a clown who is now dead
And my suicide, my suicide, my suicide note read:
My life it was misery
My life it was all grief
And the face-paint hides my soul
My life is a deceit

Well, the blood has darkened now
Upon my suicide note
And I lie in my paupers grave
Along with my cut throat
And my whole life it was misery
And my whole life it was grief
And the face-paint it just hides my soul
My whole life was a deceit