

Clowns Are Experts (At Making Us Laugh)

The Vandals

Clowns are neat
Clowns are fun
Clowns are loved by everyone
Cops n' commies even fags
Everybody loves a gag
Clowns everywhere are freakin' out
In parades they scream n' shout
They're sad as hell, and they're singin' the blues
Cause no one laughs at their great big shoes
Here's some clowns we really love: Bozo, Scoopy, Rusty Nails
Here's a clown we really hate: Ronald McDonald
(He's only in it for the burgers)
I saw a clown in the mall today
My brother cried and he ran away
They get no respect, aren't served in bars
No matter how many friends they can fit in their cars
The other day I was drivin' around in the clown
Mobile with 17 of my friends towin'
The ferris wheel in the back and this cop pulls me over and say
s,
"Where ya goin' Bozo?"
I said, "I'm not Bozo. I sure wish I was, though.
The man's a friggin' genius."
Clowns are forced to take jobs across the nation
Below the level of their education
It's hard as hell to make ends meet
With a painted face and gigantic feet
Yesterday I was sittin' in a bar havin' a drink and this clown
walks in and says,
"Bartender, give me a tree fort."
The bartender looks at him and says,
"What's in a tree fort?"
"Playboy books and cigars."
Last verse same as the first Acapulco version, ten times worse