I put on a fake smile And start the evening show The public is laughing I guess by now they know So climb from your high horse And pull this freak show down Dear Madam Barnum I resign as clown You said I was the master of all I surveyed But now I'm sweeping up The last in line in your circus parade Children are clapping As I fall to the floor My heart torn and broken And they just scream for more If I'm not the sole fool Who pulls his trousers down Then dear Madam Barnum I resign as clown You tread the high wire Between truth and lies Your safety net just walked out Much to your surprise Strike up the band love And let the show begin For this is the last time I'm painting on a grin If I'm not the sole fool Who pulls his trousers down Then dear Madam Barnum I resign as clown