

## Fifty-Fifty Clown

Cocteau Twins

I feel rewarded on being so ugly, eh  
Oh, and you're a lone shadow  
I feel rewarded on being so ugly, eh  
(2x)

Smile and face your wife angry  
His life don't despise what's in eyes  
He skips so as the seasons  
To come as a breeze has  
Again, ahead

We'll rust, our nose dust  
A fine gard with pleased and, oh its true  
Hill can't comfort the brain  
He must come as he was  
Again, ahead

And this is safe, flowing, love, soul and light  
Motions aren't in the shape that emotions are  
Good morning myth to somebody I call in light  
Motions aren't in the shape that emotions are  
And this is safe, flowing, love, soul and light  
Motions aren't in the shape that emotions are