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Don't want your lo-o-o-ove anymore.
Don't want your ki-i-i-isses, that's for sure.
I die each time
I hear the sound:
Here he co-o-o-omes.
That's Cathy's clown.
You know you've gotta stand tall.
You know a man can't crawl.
When you know she's telling lies
And she hears'em passin' by,
You're not a man at all.
Don't want your lo-o-o-ove anymore.
Don't want your ki-i-i-isses, that's for sure.
I die each time
I hear this sound:
Here he co-o-o-omes.
That's Cathy's clown.
When you see me shed a tear
And you know that it's sincere,
Don't cha think it's kinda sad
Treatin' me so bad,
Or don't you even care?
Don't want your lo-o-o-ove anymore.
Don't want your ki-i-i-isses, that's for sure.
I die each time
I hear this sound:
Here he co-o-o-omes.
That's Cathy's clown.
That's Cathy's clown.
That's Cathy's clown.
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