Look out. My mother said to me one day "My little tator-tot, We're going to the circus Whether you like it or not." I told her she could take a hike She kicked me in the rear I said alright I'll go But let me just make one thing clear Don't send in the clowns Don't send in the clowns Don't send in the clowns The always bring me down Hey So my mother dragged me to the circus on that day She bought me cotton candy Which I quickly threw away There were jugglers, Acrobats, A monkey in a dress The elephant made quite a stink It was okay, I guess But then came the clowns No, not the clowns Don't in the send in those clowns Anything but them Don't send in the clowns Ohh...why did it have to be clowns? I ran home from the circus And I never went again Fooey!