

Killing The Clowns

The Nixons

Don't follow me I'm busy now
Killing all the clowns
Don't look at me I'm working now
Cutting up the clowns
And look at all the smiles I found
Now we're killing all the clowns
Carrying our torches through the town
You better listen for the sounds
Cause we're killing the clown
Don't fuck with me I'm busy now
Cleaning up this happy little town
I need a few more tears
It's easy here much better here
You never have to worry about your smile
Don't worry about a thing
Cause we're killing all the clowns
Carrying our torches through the town
You better listen for the sound
Cause we're killing the clowns
Now I'm standing here in this lonely place
Trying to figure out what I did wrong
What am I suppose to do
Don't look at me I'm crying now
The tears are for the clowns
The tears are for you and me
Stop killing all your clowns
Throw away your torches
Get the hell out of town
Shut up and listen for the sounds
Stop killing your clowns
Now we're killing the clowns
Throw away your torches
Wipe away your frowns
Shut up and listen for the
Stop killing your clowns