## Widespread Panic "When the Clowns Come Home"

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One of these days my back won't bend My fingers might hurt swollen Live another day, get lucky that way Sound of thunder when the gods go bowling

Lucky is as lucky does

She was a looker to the right of me I sidestepped to intercept her She got mad, but I was looking meaner She knew I could protect her

Might be fear, but it could be love
Don't try to make it easy
Only makes it harder
Just take it easy, baby
Don't try, don't try
I'll come home when the clowns come home

Walking side by side down a blind night road Something's creeping in the woods beside us Arm and arm we're creatures, two heads and six legs Ain't nothing gonna try to bite us

I'm going home like the clowns come home Don't try to make it easy Only makes it harder Just take it easy, baby Don't try, don't try, don't try I'll come home when the clowns come home

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