

Dick Haymes

"Killer Klowns"

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PT Barnum said it so long ago
There's one born every minute, don't you know
Some make us laugh, some make us cry
These clowns only gonna make you die

Everybody's running when the circus comes into their towns
Everyone is running from the likes of the killer klowns
From outer space
Killer klowns from outer space
Jocko !

Ringmaster shouts let the show begin
Send in the klowns, then let them do you in
See a rubber nose on a painted face
Bringing genocide to the human race

It's time to take a ride on the nightmare merry-go-round
You'll be dead on arrival from the likes of the killer klowns
From outer space
Killer klowns from outer space

There's cotton candy in their hands
Says a polka-dotted man with a stalk of jacaranda
They're all diabolical bozos

Oh look around what do you see
Tell me what's become of humanity
From California shores to New York Times Square
Barnum and Bailey everywhere

If you've ever wondered why the population's going down
Blame it on the plunder from the likes of the killer klowns
From outer space
Killer klowns from outer space

