

## Frank Sinatra "Send In The Clowns"

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This is a song about a couple of adult people  
Who have spent, oh, quite a long time together  
Till one day one of 'em gets restless and decides to  
leave  
Whether it's the man or woman who left is unimportant

It's a breakup  
It's a lovely marriage of words and music  
Written by Stephen Sondheim

Isn't it rich? Are we a pair?  
Me here at last on the ground and you in mid-air  
Send in the clowns

Isn't it bliss? Don't you approve?  
One who keeps tearing around and one who can't move  
But where are the clowns? Send in the clowns

Just when I stopped opening doors  
Finally finding the one that I wanted was yours  
Making my entrance again with my usual flair  
Sure of my lines, nobody's there

Don't you love a farce? My fault, I fear  
I thought that you'd want what I want, sorry, my dear  
But where are the clowns? Send in the clowns  
Don't bother, they're here

Isn't it rich? Isn't it queer?  
Losing my timing this late in my career  
But where are the clowns? Send in the clowns  
Well, maybe next year

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