

Jana Mashonee

"Down Clown"

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Who you kidding, ain't yourself
You've been lying on the second shelf
Burning a tire, how fortunate
Can't you mix it up better than that
Lazy crazy, living a lie
Honest as chalk
Crushing victims, oh so sly
Born in a rainbow over the sky
You've lost your eyes you know
Fell from the skies, land how (?)
Now those feet are planted so firm
Oil slick grease slide now your down
Just like a clown your face so sad
Never quite thought it would be so bad

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