

## Lou Gramm

### "Send In The Clowns"

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Isn't it rich,  
Aren't we a pair  
Me here at last on the ground,  
You in mid-air  
Send in the clowns  
Isn't it bliss,  
Don't you approve  
One who keeps tearing around,  
One who can't move  
Where are the clowns?  
Send in the clowns

Just when I stopped opening doors  
Finally knowing the one that I wanted was yours  
Making my entrance again with my usual flair  
Sure of my lines - no one is there

Don't you love farce,  
My fault I fear  
I thought that you'd want what I want,  
Sorry my dear  
But where are the clowns  
There ought to be clowns  
Quick send in the clowns

What a surprise,  
Who could foresee?  
I've come to feel about you what you felt about me  
Why only now when I see that you've drifted away  
What a surprise, what a cliché?

Isn't it rich, isn't it queer  
Losing my timing this late in my career  
And where are the clowns  
Quick send in the clowns  
Don't bother they're here.

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