

Curnucopia "Circle Of Clowns"

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I'm not looking for answers to the questions in my head
but I wish I'd remembered all the wise words I've read
When the fire was over and the angels put to ground
the rain on lonely streets can never bring me down

They're all running around in a circle of clowns
[x4]

With no one to guide me through this wilderness of
fools
I take my chances, I don't play by the rules
And those problems along the way, didn't bring me
down
I kept my head cool when the circus came to town

They're all running around in a circle of clowns
[x4]

Hey here come the sinners
here come the saints and they all have complaints
They're all running around in a circle of clowns
...
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fools
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[x4]

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[x4]

