

The Mostar Diving Club "Vagabonds And Clown"

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Sleeping in your backyard
I'm the comeback kid
"You're hired"
And I will play for you this rare old jukebox tune
That I knew well

I hope it goes as follows
And I hope it's all so special

Look what the day brought 'round
Drunkards, vagabonds, and clowns

He gave his all, there's nothing left
King of Sound, get some rest
And now there's room for happiness here

And he laughs beneath his crooked crown
Wears of will on his furrowed brow
And he won't ask for nothing now

That's what the people say
(That's what the people say)
That's what the people say
(That's what the people say)
That's what the people say
(That's what the people say)
That's what the people say

And he laughs beneath his crooked crown
Wears of will on his furrowed brow
And he won't ask for nothing now

Saw the lines upon his face
The journey of his life was traced
And he won't come back to this place

That's what the people say
(That's what the people say)
That's what the people say
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