

Mystic Moods Orchestra

"Send In The Clowns"

Visit "[Send In The Clowns](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Isn't it rich, are we a pair
Me here at last on the ground
You in mid-air
Where are 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'd 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
And 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
There ought to be clowns
Well, maybe next year

Visit [Mystic Moods Orchestra](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.