

## Steve Kilbey "Pretty Ugly, Pretty Sad"

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I turned around to see the clown  
He made no sound, his face was down  
He was crying, dying to laugh another smile  
Down the empty avenues  
I stood inside his worn-out shoes  
I was flying, trying just to come down  
The circus crowd, cruel and proud  
Existing in the wilderness  
Minding their own business, of dying  
I turned around and they were gone  
I pulled my useless pity on  
It was morning, morning so pure and undefiled  
Inside my room a healing sea  
Nothing here makes sense to me  
There's no warning, wanting just to come down  
At great expense, ladies and gents  
We bring you the greatest show  
You can take it with you when you go, lying  
Pretty ugly, pretty sad, pretty helpless, pretty glad  
Pretty angry, pretty mad, pretty ugly, pretty sad  
So now I wander through the days  
I wonder who designed this maze  
If it's unending, sending out some kind of sign  
I turned around to see the clown  
I should have pulled the mirror down  
Now I'm pretending, extending my local in this town  
Ladies and gents, at great expense  
We bring you the greatest show  
Take it with you when you go, lying  
Pretty ugly, pretty sad, pretty helpless, pretty bad  
Pretty angry, pretty mad, pretty ugly, pretty sad

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