

## **The Circus Clowns**

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The downtown bar at midnight  
the usual gang is here  
the open mike fandango  
playing for a beer

there he is, awaits his turn  
this time he'll really shine  
the big break is upon him  
he'll have his name in lights

he came here for the music  
stayed here for the dope  
the white lines of illusion  
ambition lost in smoke

He fills the stage with ego  
His girl is filled with pride  
She's paid his way for years, now  
He really took her for a ride

the silent guy who backs him up  
takes it all in stride  
the music is degrading  
he's simply doing time

He's smiling through the whole ordeal  
it doesn't bring him down  
the circus closed down years ago  
it just left behind the clowns

the grandpas with bandanas  
dressed in leather tights  
become coked up barflies  
each and every night

Back home they couldn't cut it  
Brought good taste to its knees  
The only team to draft them  
were the oakland alxies

now my limo waits  
to bring me home  
to my five star digs  
Cause you see that quiet guy  
really made it big  
You see I really made it big