

Be A Clown

Circus Clown Calliope!

Act the fool, play the calf, and you'll always have the last laugh.

Wear the cap and the bells and you'll rate all the great swells.

If you become a doctor, folks'll face you with dread.

If you become a dentist, they'll be glad when you're dead.

You get a bigger hand if you can stand on your head.

Be a clown, be a clown, be a clown.

Be a clown, be a clown, all the world loves a clown.

Be a crazy buffoon and the 'demoiselles 'll all swoon.

Dress in huge baggy pants and you'll ride the road to romance.

A butcher or a baker, ladies never embrace.

A barber for a beau would be a social disgrace.

They'll come to call if you can fall on your face.

Be a clown, be a clown, be a clown.

Be a clown, be a clown, all the world loves a clown.

Be the poor silly ass and you'll always travel first class.

Give 'em quips, give 'em fun and they'll pay to say you're A-one.

If you become a farmer, you've the weather to buck.

If become a gambler you'll be struck with your luck.

But jack you'll never lack if you can quack like a duck.

Be a clown, be a clown, be a clown.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by PORTER, COLE

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>