

Send In the Clowns

[Sarah Vaughan](#)

Isn't it rich?
Are we a pair?
Be here at last on ground
You in mid-air
Send in the clownsIsn't it bliss?
Don't you approve?
One who keeps tearing around
One who can't move
Where are the clowns?
Send in the clownsJust when I stopped, openin' doors
Finally knowin' the one that I wanted was yours
Making my entrance again with my usual flair
Sure of my lines, no one is thereDon't you love farce?
My fault I fear
I thought that you'd want what I want
Sorry, my dear
Where are the clowns?
Quick, send in the clowns
Don't bother, they're here

Songwriters
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