

# Send in the Clowns

**Bryan Ferry**

Isn't it rich, aren't we a pair?  
Me here at last on the ground  
You in mid-air  
Send in 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 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 hear  
I thought that you'd want what I want  
Sorry my dear but where are the clowns?  
There ought to be clowns, quick send in the clowns What a surprise, who could foresee?  
I've come to feel about you what you felt about me  
Why only now when I see that you've drifted away  
What a surprise, what a cliché? Isn't it rich, isn't it queer?  
Losing my timing this late in my career  
And where are the clowns? Quick send in the clowns  
Don't bother they're here

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>