# 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 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 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 thereDon'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 clownsWhat 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 cliche?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

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