

Send in the Clowns (from A Little Night Music)

Michael Ball

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
But where are the clowns?
Send in the clowns Just when I'd 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 was there Don't you love farce? My fault I fear
I thought that you'd want what I want, sorry my dear
But where are the clowns, quick send in the clowns
Don't bother they're here, oh oh oh

Songwriters

SONDHEIM, STEPHEN Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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