Laugh Clown

Xenia Rubinos

I haven't plucked my eyebrows since last month
One of these days I'm gonna let my mustache grow back in
Don't know where I'm going, only where I've been
I know that cliche's tired but I feel it on my skinI was worried that my papa lost the chain his mother gave him the day he left, never saw her again
Sometime I feel like a clown, then I laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laughDoes your brain feel fine
When you're fighting

Does your brain feel fine
When you're loosing with your mind
Ain't got no money, got no money
Got no job, got no kids
No country to live in

Who am I?

I know what you are but what am I?

Well, sometime I feel like a clown then I laugh, then I laugh now I'm laugh clown laughing and sometime I feel like a queen then I stand, then I stand now I'm standingDoes your brain feel fine

When you're fighting

Does your brain feel fine

When you're loosing with your mindCan you feel your way out of the morning just in time Can you feel your way out of the morning, stand in line

Can't tell just how far it goes baby

Can you tell me just how far it goes

Oh when in time all wounds do scars grow baby

We'll see how far back it goesSometime I feel like a clown

then I laugh, then I laugh, now I'm laugh clown laughing

Sometime I feel like a queen

then I stand then I stand

now I'm standing standing

and sometime I feel like a joke

That I tell, then I tell, now I'm tellingDoes your brain feel fine

When you're fighting

Does your brain feel fine

When you're loosing with your mindCan you feel your way out of the morning darkness just in time Feel your way out of the morning darkness just in timeYour brain feel fine

When you're fighting

Does your brain feel fine

When you're loosing with your mindCan you feel your way out of the morning just in time

Can you feel your way out of the morning, stand in line Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/