

Criminal Mimes

Mimes On Rollercoasters

He can't seem to sleep for wondering
The happening of things to come
The kerosene candle's wick's burning thin
As another day's dawn has begun

Their freedom is gone with the glitter of dawn
Handcuffs are strong and there's no way to run
The strobe lights are on; an alarm plays its song
Now they're serving time to make amends

Mimi and Marcel were busted
They lifted some things that they needed
Disguised they were stealing on Christmas evening
They were desperate for something to eat

Their freedom is gone with the glitter of dawn
Handcuffs are strong and there's no way to run
The strobe lights are on; an alarm plays its song
Now they're serving time to make amends

Sunlight beams through tiny windows
His shadow is soon to rise
Stuck in a cell where the bars are all real
The life of a criminal mime

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Lyrics Submitted by Mimes On Rollercoasters

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