

# Clown Strike

Elvis Costello

She'll fix you with an iron cross and cover you up with petals  
And hang you up with some amber beads and four or five precious metals  
And in that black flamingo chair, you'll sit among her trophies  
And pray to be abandoned till you don't know what hope is But there's one thing that I'd had to keep inside  
Because I was shaking, why don't you get some pride?  
There was a clown strike and the clowns threw down their tools  
But you don't have to play so hard and I'm nobody's fool  
You don't have to go so far 'cause I love you as you are The big top is deserted now and the circus girl rehearses  
She knows how to turn their heads and not fall between two horses  
But all that seems a simple step if only I were able  
To love you like I wanna do and not by some times table But there's one thing that I'd have to keep inside  
Because I was shaking, why don't you get some pride?  
There was a clown strike and the clowns threw down their tools  
But you don't have to play so hard and I'm nobody's fool  
You don't have to go so far 'cause I love you as you are And it's pandemonium for the humble and the mighty  
You don't have to tumble for me, even a clown knows when to strike Tell me, what you want of me or are you  
terrified of failure?  
You put on a superstitious face behind all this paraphernalia  
We're not living in a masquerade where you only have three wishes  
It isn't easy to see in a lifetime of mistaken kisses But there's one thing that I'd have to keep inside  
Because I was shaking, why don't you get some pride?  
There was a clown strike and the clowns threw down their tools  
But you don't have to play so hard and I'm nobody's fool  
You don't have to go so far 'cause I love you as you are And it's pandemonium for the humble and the mighty  
You don't have to tumble for me, even a clown knows when to strike

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