

When the Clowns Come Home

Widespread Panic

One of these days my back won't bend
My fingers might hurt swollen
Live another day, get lucky that way
Sound of thunder when the gods go bowling Lucky is as lucky does She was a looker to the right of me
I sidestepped to intercept her
She got mad but I was looking meaner
She knew I could protect her Might be fear, but it could be love
Don't try to make it easy, only makes it harder
Just take it easy, baby, don't try, don't try, don't try
I'll come home when the clowns come home Walking side by side down a blind night road
Something's creeping in the woods beside us
Arm and arm we're creatures, two heads and six legs
Ain't nothing gonna try to bite us I'm going home like the clowns come home
Don't try to make it easy, only makes it harder
Just take it easy, baby, don't try, don't try, don't try
I'll come home when the clowns come home

Songwriters

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