These Hands

The Damned

These are the hands of a demented circus clown
Outside I'm laughing but inside I'm really wearing a frown
I see you laughing at me
But baby in my dreams it's quite a different sceneChasing you through the night with my hands around your neck
Funny how everything seems in Technicolors, yet
I find I'm laughing at you and you are turning blue
Ha ha ha ha ham ha ha ha ha ha, ho ho ho

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/