

Rodeo Clown

[John Mellencamp](#)

Well there's blood on the hands of the rich politicians
Red is the color of the sand and the sea
Blood on the hands of a arrogant nation
Who start all the bleeding over their policies
So she blamed it all on whispering secrets
She blamed it on the moon and the sky
She thought she broke the back of the city
She thought, she thought, she knew she had lied
She changed directions with the gas fires burning
Racing for protection, what could she possibly find?
Children with no legs out on the highways crawling
Looking for an angel but they ran out of time
She had blood on her face so she had to get even
She hemorrhaged and bled all over the land
There's blood on the hands of those that kept silent
Who won't count the bodies dead in the sand
She changed directions with the gas fires burning
Racing for protection, what could she possibly find?
Children with no legs out on the highways crawling
Looking for an angel but they ran out of time
So you can feast on your stories but it won't stop the bleeding
When the truth is found, the houses will surely fall down
There's blood on their mouths of all lies and liars
The bloody red eyes, the bloody red eyes
The bloody red eyes, the bloody red eyes
The bloody red eyes of the rodeo clown
The bloody red eyes of the rodeo clown
The bloody red eyes of the rodeo clown
The bloody red eyes of the rodeo clown
She changed directions with the gas fires burning
Racing for protection, what could she possibly find?
Children with no legs out on the highways crawling
Looking for an angel but they ran out of time
But there's blood in the streets from the lies and liars
The bloody red eyes of the rodeo clown

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