

# Comedienne

## The Tripwires

In for the weekend  
Out for the night  
She gets caught in the curtains  
Lost in the lights  
But she's wearing a turban  
Feeling alright  
And she's hoping to God  
That they're coming tonight  
There's a man in the corner  
Sipping a drink  
He says, "I seen them all and  
Sister you stink"  
And the girls from the office  
Try to be nice  
But they're loud and they're dumb  
And they bicker and fight  
She knows, she knows  
There are gonna be times  
When no one goes  
For her funniest lines  
Comedienne  
Please make up your mind  
Are you laughing or crying  
Are you killing or dying tonight  
Back at the bar  
She's been licking her wounds  
He says, "Give up the vision  
Performing in rooms"  
If you work on your timing  
And drop me a line  
Baby, one of these Mondays  
You're gonna be mine  
She knows, she knows  
There are gonna be times  
When no one goes  
For her funniest lines  
Comedienne  
Please make up your mind  
Are you laughing or crying

Are you killing or dying tonight  
She knows, she knows  
There are gonna be times  
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Please make up your mind  
Are you laughing or crying  
Are you killing or dying tonight  
She knows, she knows  
She knows, she knows

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