

Tenth Floor Clown

The Shirts

I'm a circus clown
On the tenth floor
Very obscure
In a warehouse

Watch and see me jump
Plummet to the ground
Without sound
It's crowded here

Everybody knows
When the whistle blows
It's time for you to go
Yes, go
Yes, go

Crowned the king of fear
I shall voice my tome
Write my lifeless poem
To the streets below

Everybody knows
When the whistle blows
It's time for you to go
Yes, go
Yes, go

Am I still alive or have I have I entered through the void?
Cause I am walking three feet in the air
And everything is circular

Down the tubes I go, it's gone
And there's no way of turning back
Then I see it all so plain
Death, like life, is all the same

I'm a circus clown
On the tenth floor
Very obscure

In a warehouse

Everybody knows
When the whistle blows
It's time for you to go
Yes, go
Yes, go

Everybody knows (everybody knows)
When the whistle blows
It's time for you to go
Yes, go
Yes, go

Everybody knows (everybody knows)
When the whistle blows
It's time for you to go
Yes, go
Yes, go

Everybody knows (everybody knows)
When the whistle blows
(To go) It's time (to go) for you to go
Yes, go
Yes, go

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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