

Frenzal Rhomb, Sodom The Clown

Once twice, his shoes are oversized,
He's got three, or four, friends but never more
Try and squash in the car, drive around in circles,
Until he goes crash, we find,
There's other things on his mind,

He's so happy, but that's not that funny, sodom the clown,
He makes us smile and frown,

He loves to dance, and play those funny games,
Now that the lights are off, whispering our names,
Wiping the smile away, it's not a happy day,
Out that's just the way it goes,
Oh that's not a red nose,

He's so happy, but that's not that funny, sodom the clown,
He loves to bring us down,

We laugh, we cry, if it hurts we don't ask why,
We laugh, we cry, cross our hearts and hope to die,
We laugh, we cry, if it hurts we don't ask why,
We laugh, we cry, cross our hearts and hope to die

Blowing balloons, no one's immune,
Hum a sad, sad tune,
Flower squirts your face,
Spending his life disgrace,

We laugh, we cry, if it hurts we don't ask why,
We laugh, we cry, cross our hearts and hope to die,
We laugh, we cry, if it hurts we don't ask why,
We laugh, we cry, cross our hearts and hope to die,
We laugh, we cry, we laugh, we cry,
We laugh, we cry, we laugh, we cry,