

The Hollies, Clown Service

Is that the clown service I'm callin'
I've made a fool of myself again
There's a hole in my pocket
A patch on my pants
My shoes let in water
I'm feeling you're here

Look up the smile service operator
I've got some frown lines that need to be read
I look in the mirror
I sigh all the time
The face that I see
I know it ain't mine

Ooh we lady
If I had my baby
I wouldn't be wastin' your time
Ooh we lady,
If I had my baby
I wouldn't be blockin', blockin' your line

Is that the love service
I'm callin' come on over mend my broken heart
Was it so silly, was Cupid so stupid
Or maybe it wasn't to be that way at all

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