

Urban Rock, Pogo The Clown

Pogo the clown has a big smile
Hes well reknowned over Chicago town
Familiar face to people he knew
He'll give you a job and chloroform you

hell yeah

Pogo the clown A pillar of state
So full of love A love that you hate
A box full of tricks A snare to the work

Acideous face paint We all hope it hurts

hell yeah

Pogo the clown Painting the walls
Colours a plenty Murder most foul
Injection of liquids not used around here
Hes on his way down Theres nothing to fear

hell yeah