

Frank Sinatra, Send In The Clowns

(S.Sondheim)

[Recorded June 22, 1973, Hollywood]

[Spoken intro]

This is a song about a couple of adult people who have spent, oh, quite a long time together, till one day

one of 'em gets restless and decides to leave. Whether it's the man or woman who left is unimportant. It's a breakup.

It's a lovely marriage of words and music, written by Stephen Sondheim.

Isn't it rich? Are we a pair?

Me here at last on the ground and you in mid-air

Send in the clowns

Isn't it bliss? Don't you approve?

One who keeps tearing around and one who can't move

But where are the clowns? Send in the clowns

Just when I stopped opening doors

Finally finding the one that I wanted was yours

Making my entrance again with my usual flair

Sure of my lines

Nobody's there

Don't you love a farce? My fault, I fear

I thought that you'd want what I want, sorry my dear

But where are the clowns? Send in the clowns

Don't bother they're here

Isn't it rich? Isn't it queer?

Losing my timing this late in my career

But where are the clowns? Send in the clowns

Well, maybe next year