

# Joe Purdy, Sad Clown

Darling i've been down and out  
ever since you left town  
I aint been the same no matter how i try  
sometimes we dont get to choose  
the ones who wear these walking shoes  
I'm just a poor boy with the blues  
no I ain't nothin new

I'm gonna fill this whiskey cup  
and i'm gonna pick me some banjo up  
I'm gonna play with the tragedies  
singing good time harmonies  
B Wright dont you let me down  
play that one called sad clown  
You know that ones about me  
I've been thinking about leaving town

Well sunshine she came out today  
and it dont matter anyways  
cuz i still see the water  
thats drippin down my door  
i used to hear the children play  
i used to hear the birds sing  
one day they just stopped  
i dont hear them anymore

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Oh and i got caught in this whistling wind  
doin my best to regret these sins  
Lord would you forgive me if you know that i'm gonna do it again  
its not that i'm not sorry Lord, its just that im not strong  
oh cuz when that woman looks at me i cant remember right from wrong

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Sad clown, sad clown  
watch the wheels roll around  
take that money into town  
go buy a drink  
sad clown, sad clown  
always with that same frown  
circus train got you down,  
you're thinking bout leaving town