

# Rialto, Little Comedian

Here comes the star of the show, but he's got piss on his clothes - still he's the man with all the fro

There's no curtain call, no screaming applause.

Little comedian, flat on my face again; and no one's laughing, little comedian.

Knock knock, I wonder who's that? Knocking everyone's drinks back and treading shit into the rug.

There's no curtain call, no screaming applause.

[CHORUS]

8am, last nights dawning. I feel the bathroom calling, with my 3 minute sickness warning.  
Head hung over the basin, memories of last night racing, to the mirror with sick face in

There's no curtain call, no screaming applause.

[CHORUS]