

Roy Orbison, Pantomime

Well thanks a lot thank you
Now I'm the talk of the town
Of all the fools they drink to
I am the king of the clowns
I play the lonely joker
I take what fun I can find
I laugh when things aren't funny
I throw away my last dime
You're not mine so I waste my time in pantomime.
It's pantomime.

I'm ready for lonely fun times, yeah
Loud music may dull my mind
Black coffee and electric sunshine
Get set for this pantomime.

I-ay-ay-ay cry inside cause you're not mine
I-ay die-ay-ay-ay inside cause you're not mine
I pantomime.

Laughing when I feel like crying
Crying when I feel like dying
You're not mine so I waste my time in pantomime
Bring on the girls and the parties, yeah
Guitars and drums beating time
Be merry, be gay and hardy, yeah
I'm set for this pantomime.