

Turin Brakes, Last Clown

Last clown,
Drinking in a bar that's about to be closed down
A hero,
I was in people's plans I was shaking their hands
I got lost in the world
Slow motion walking and diatribe talking
As bad as things be, I'm a natural survivor

Ooooooh, I was a young man
With the keys to the plans held within my hands
I knew everything
Except the tick tick tock of the hour, glass hands
Slow motion walking and diatribe talking
As bad as things be, I'm a natural survivor

Ooooooh, last clown
With your dreams so shallow
You will learn, you can never return
Though the grand scheme of things
May seem rearranged
People smile, but they never ever change

So if you see me
Walking around in the streets of your town
Don't feel for me
I've got more peace of mind than you ever shall find
I got lost in the world
Slow motion walking and diatribe talking
As bad as things be, I'm a natural survivor

My boy, with your dreams so shallow
You will learn, you can never return
Though the grand scheme of things
May seem rearranged
People smile, but they never ever change

Last clown (x3)