Wonder Stuff, Red Berry Joy Town

We knew we'd find you crying
on top of dustbin hill,
grinning at the passers by
through the flowers on your windowsill.

This is Red Berry Joy Town,
this is clown around town.

Only yesterday I saw you walking with Mr. Dog,
only last week I saw you praying at the synagogue.
Well don't you worry about us,
we're only acting out an epilogue,
And when you get home tonight,
you can stuff it in your...(say no more.)

This is Red Berry Joy Town,
this is everybody's down town.