

The Clown

Music and Lyrics by Thomas Raber
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Piano

Intro

Strofe

1. With white face he is sit - ting ar-round, all he owns, is the rub-bish, what he has found.
2. What had happened, That the man brought down. In be-tter times he had a job as a clown.

(A - ny -where in the tra - sh) Rich peo - ple are pas-sing by, some of them are as-king: Why
(He's wor - king in a Cir-kus) He played the mirror of the so - si - a - ty, the people found him fu - nn - y.

aren't you sear-ching for a job. We're wor-king the whole day and pay for this mob. Now go a -
but they did-n't see, he was play-ing re - a - li - ty. Now go a -

Ref.:

way, you've no-thing to sa - y. Now go a -

Melod. & Text von Ref. dazu

He pays the in - te-rests for the rich man-kind. He's lo-oking for a job, but he does-n't find.

He's a worth-less no-thing in a world of af-flu-ence. To-day it's ve-ry cold, so he dies...

Git. Solo