## Death Of a Clown? The Kinks

My makeup is dry and it cracks on my chin I m drowning my sorrows in whiskey and gin The lion tamer s whip doesn t crack anymore The lions they won t bite and the tigers won t roar Вb Eb C Dm La la la la la la la La Dm So let s all drink to the death of a clown G Won t someone help me to break up this crown Let s all drink to the death of a clown Bb Eb C DmLa la la la la la la La Let s all drink to the death of a clown The old fortune teller lies dead on the floor Nobody needs fortunes told anymore The trainer of insects is crouched on his knees And frantically looking for runaway fleas BbEb C Dm La la la la la La la La Let s all drink to the death of a clown G So won t someone help me to break up this crown Let s all drink to the death of a clown DmBbLa la la la la la la la la Let s all drink to the death of a clown C La la la la la la la la C