Hey there little cactus flower your ways are sharper than a kni fe

And they cause the heart to bleed

You think that love is flower well baby you abused the right to rule over me

Cause love should keep you feeling warm and all right But when I'm close to you I just get frostbite

I ain't gonna be the clown in your rodeo I ain't gonna be the f reak in your fair

I ain't gonna be the floor for your do-si-do No baby gonna dust you off and ride on out of here

Hey there little bronco buster Did you think you had me trained to meet your every whim Well hand me my feather duster

I'm cleaning house I'll end the game before my heart starts caving in

Cause this love affair has taken me through hell some Now I believe that I've worn out my welcome

I ain't gonna be the clown...
Cause love should keep...
I ain't gonna be the clown...