

The Jester, The Tramp, & the Acrobat

Kevin Morby

The jester
The jester
The jester
The jester
Here we go again
Here we go, my friend
Feels like I'm dying
Feels like I'm already dead
Watch them hold me now
Watch them lift me up
Oh, look at them laughing
All the midnight faces

And all that I wanted
Was for some peace and quiet
But all that you gave me
Was a parade
You lift me up
And put makeup on my face

The tramp
The tramp
The tramp
The tramp
Here we go again
Here we go, my friend
Feels like I'm falling
A star could fall forever
Watch them hold me now
My mother was a dancer
And now I can dance too
All that you're after

And all that I wanted
Was for home to hold me
But all that you gave me
Was a sinking boat
And there's water in my lungs
If I scream, I'll choke

The acrobat
Oh, the acrobat!
Call my name
And call it loud
I cannot see the light, the flare
And all this time
Oh, I was a fool for, you're not even there

And all that I wanted
Was for some ground to stand on
But all that you gave me
Was an open sky