

Cast a fishing net into the stream
Contemplate the meaning, calculate the mean
There are many here who haven't seen the things I haven't I've
seen
Like awakening from a dreamer's dream

And I'll know, and you'll know
That you'll roll down the hole

And from a wading pool, a Christian drinks
And from a talk type show, the liberal thinks
A bombastic vision, theatrical response
A monumental occasion that only happens once

And the hour like a shower
Do not cower as Jerry Clower

Rotting bodies wrapped in black cowhide
Sit at the table by your mother's side
Its time to pick a dish, time to decide
What raw desire often signifies

And the clown lays on the ground
I have found, you're out of town
And the clown lays on the ground
I have found, you're out of town