Bad times Here come the bad times The feeling sad times To bring us all down Hard times Prepare for the hard times For now there's no time for moping around So send in the clowns to entertain us And bring on a little supper to sustain us All we All we All we need is a little bit of bread and circus All we All we All we need is a little bit of bread and circus When life conspires to hurt us Vain times Ill gotten gain times Show me some sane times To help me realize Real times Help me to feel times To do just what is right and what is wise I don't need no ostentatious bling Just a slice of bread and butter And a song to sing All we All we All we need is a little bit of bread and circus All we All we All we need is a little bit of bread and circus When all our friends desert us I don't need no ostentatious bling Just a slice of bread and butter And a song to sing All we All we All we need is a little bit of bread and circus All we All we All we need is a little bit of bread and circus When all our friends desert us When life betrays our trust Bring on the acrobat And throw me a crust