

Clown

Mom Jeans.

Problem is that I care too much (I care too much)
Either that or I just don't give a fuck about
Anything that doesn't have to do
With getting back to your arms
Where I feel I so desperately belong

If life's a circus, then I'm the biggest clown
I'll trade my love for laughs and let you cut me down
If you just put your head on top of my shoulder
I'll miss my friends, but we can grow older

Problem is that I talk too much (I talk too much)
Never just shut up, what the fuck?
You suck the life out of everything you touch
And there's a lot at stake
But I still can't ever get enough

If life's a circus, then I'm the biggest clown
I'll trade my love for laughs and let you cut me down
If you just put your head on top of my shoulder
I'll miss my friends, but we can grow older

Doing nothing is better, when I'm doing it with you
Doing nothing is better, when I'm doing it with you

If life's a circus, then I'm the biggest clown
I'll trade my love for laughs and let you cut me down
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I'll miss my friends, but we can grow older

We can grow older