

Clown Asylum

Ryan Adams

In the clown asylum
They have locked us away
For a million years
Here, here will you stay
We stay inside our cages
With our make-up bags
And our frilly shirts
Our hopes and dark dreams
Taped to the wall
With the window, next, next to the bars

I sometimes look outside
And see the birds
Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet tweeting
Into the window
Never shall I pull you again from my hat, bird!
But we are wild here in the clown asylum
The clown asylum, an asylum for clowns

Will we ever laugh again?
I ask you, I ask you
Come over here, you, you, come over here!
Why don't you tell me
How I'm supposed to turn this balloon into a giraffe?

Nurse fuckity-fuck
You take the pills to sleep!
You old wench
Don't you, don't you threaten my time
In the courtyard with the young bunnies
The little rabbits and the daffodils

Oh, there's Howard
Howard's a human duck
Playing chess against himself
Whaddya have to say about that, Chubby?
You circus people can kiss my whole ass

I stay hidden from the world
In the clown asylum
In the clown, in the clown, in the clown asylum
We're in the clown, we're in the clown asylum
We're in the clown, we're in the clown asylum
We're in the clown, we're in the clown asylum