

## Jester

Vundabar

Just 'cause you're dressed up like a rodeo clown  
A succulent in the desert using spikes to keep out  
What the water kept in, so when the makeup grew thin  
Oh, the kiss the sun left was a burn

But I heard what you're singing  
Is the song of the season  
Yeah, I heard what you're singing  
Is the song of the season  
Yeah

You're a clown and a cactus, you're a kiss and a curse  
You're an offering left out so God will assure  
I won't ever catch my reflection in your eye  
Oh, baby, you're a jester out of work

But I heard what you're singing  
Is the song of the season  
Yeah, I heard what you're singing  
Is the song of the season  
Yeah

Jester out of work, of work, of work  
Jester out of-