

Le Klown

(Patrick Houbaux & Karim Trabelsi)

Inspired by homesickness

I wrote a letter to the sad old clown  
To tell him about my distress  
And what it was like to be down

Well it may not be his business

I just had to unburden my heart  
I've had enough of this existence  
And all of my dreams seem to fall apart

Sad old clown

You speak like a prophet  
When I'm down  
You make all the words fit

And he wrote to me a long letter

Tellin' me to never surrender  
Not 'cause we have to take it as it is  
But for the sake of the trees

To stay and watch the human race

Or its way, towards its disgrace  
Shooting like a comet lost in space  
At a much too frightening pace

Sad old clown

You know how to comfort me  
When I'm down  
And the streets are empty

He said suicide was irreversible  
And death was inevitable  
So why turnin' away so soon  
When there might be something for you on the moon

He said deafness was a good remedy  
For the speeches of hypocrisy  
And blindness was the anti-dote  
For the images of the sinkin' boat

Sad old clown  
Never let me down  
Sad old clown  
You deserve a crown

Vocals, Electric Guitar: Patrick Houbaux  
Electric Guitar: Jarmo Pitkänen  
Bass, Backing vocals: Tero Arteli  
Hammond: Joni Bäcklund  
Drums: Eero Laigren