Death Of A Clown Kinks

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G D Asus4 A
My makeup is dry and it cracks on my chin
                          D
I'm drowning my sorrows in whiskey and' gin
The lion tamer's whip doesn't crack anymore
The lions they won't bite and the tigers won't roar
La la la la la la la la
So let's all drink to the death of a clown
Won't someone help me to break up this crown
                     D
Let's all drink to the death of a clown
        Em
La la la la la la la la
Em
Let's all drink to the death of a clown
   D
The old fortune teller lies dead on the floor
Nobody needs fortunes told anymore
The trainer of insects is crouched on his knees
And frantically looking for runaway fleas
        Em
La la la la la la la la la
                       D
Let's all drink to the death of a clown
So, Won't someone help me to break up this crown
Let's all drink to the death of a clown
          Em
                    C
||:La la la la la la la la
 Let's all drink to the death of a clown
||:La la la la la la la la
                   D
 La la la la la la la la:||
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