

# Scruffy Eagle Lyrics

## "YOUR EVIL CLOWN"

### Background Info:

*This is from the "Ex-Father's Lament" collection. It was intended to be a song, but the music was never finished - so, I'm posting it as being poetry. The original was written on 01/11/05. The most recent update was in the creation of this document, on 02/08/09. It's dedicated to my schizoid 2nd ex-wife - may she notice her clown.*

## "YOUR EVIL CLOWN"

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Turn around, and look behind you -  
You'll see the clown that you let bind you.  
He waited for the chance to nab you -  
Grab you by the hair, and drag you  
Down, down, down.

He wants to drag you down, down, down -  
He knows you fear your evil clown.  
He'll use your fear to paralyze you -  
Hides behind your hair and drags you  
Down, down, down.

Little thrills, to bring you tingles -  
Little killing things, you mingle.  
Elevation of your passions -  
You enjoy him lurking in your  
Town, town, town.

You let him drag you down, down, down.  
You've got a need to float around.  
You stare into those parting lights;  
You think it's love, but it is just your  
Clown, clown, clown.

The clown you always drag around.  
Shut your face, and look inside you -  
There's a clown, to hypnotize you.  
It feeds upon your dark despair, ...  
The bottom line is: You don't care.

I saw him drag you down, down, down.  
You wallowed for your evil clown.  
A parasite, who saw his luck -  
You were ripe for an easy pluck,  
And for dragging down, down, down.

Yes, he dragged you down, down, down.  
And then, I watched you float around.

Little thrills, to bring you tingles -  
Little killing things, you mingle.  
Elevation of your passions -  
You enjoy him lurking in your  
Town, town, town.

He drags you limply down, down, down -  
He knows you fear your evil clown.  
You handed off the life we had -  
He grabbed you by the hair and dragged you  
Down, down, down.

Smirking blind, you're bound, bound, bound.  
I watched you float your self around -  
So satisfied, to sink inside  
Your town, town, town.

Your dead lights shine to get your way;  
You think it's love, but it is just your  
Clown, clown, clown.

Too late - he dragged you  
Down.

*In conclusion:*

*I hope you've enjoyed reading the lyrics of my song, "Your Evil Clown". May it be a gift of spirit, as you journey through life.*

~~~ *Scruffy Eagle* ~~~