

THE KINKS  
Death of a clown  
(Davies/Davies)

D A A7  
My makeup is dry and it clags on my chin  
G D A  
I'm drowning my sorrows in whisky and gin  
D A A7  
The lion tamer's whip doesn't crack anymore  
G D A  
The lions they won't fight and the tigers won't roar

G Em C F  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
Em D A  
So let's all drink to the death of a clown

D A A7  
Won't someone help me to break up this crown  
G D A  
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

G Em C F  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
Em D A  
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

D A A7  
The old fortune teller lies dead on the floor  
G D A  
Nobody needs fortunes told anymore  
D A A7  
The trainer of insects is crouched on his knees  
G D A  
And frantically looking for runaway fleas

G Em C F  
La la la la la la la la la,  
Em D A  
so let`s go and drink to the death of a clown.  
D A A7  
So won't someone help me to break up this crown  
G D A  
Let's all drink to the death of a clown  
G Em C F  
La la la la la la la la la,  
Em D A  
so let`s go and drink to the death of a clown.

D A A7 G D A  
La la la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la

(repeat and fade)