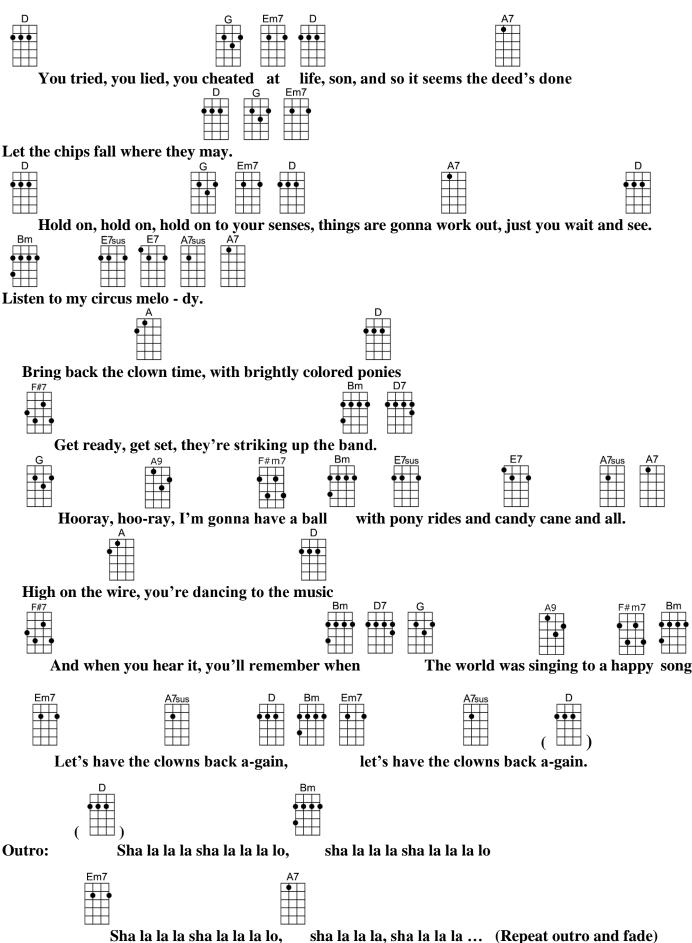


## p.2. Clown Time



## CLOWN TIME-Neil Sedaka

4/4 1...2...1234

| D G Em7 D A7 D G Em  Hey you, hey you, hey you in that bubble, flying in the sky now, that bubble had to break.  D Gm D  Too bad, too soon, too much has gone down now  A7 D Bm E7 A7sus A7  There's no turning back, boy, accept it as you may. You sure can use a sunny day.  A D  Bring back the clown time, with brightly colored ponies  F#7 Bm D7  Get ready, get set, they're striking up the band.  G A9 F#m7 Bm E7sus E7 A7sus A7  Hooray, hoo-ray, I'm gonna have a ball with pony rides and candy cane and all.  A D  High on the wire, you're dancing to the music  F#7 Bm D7  And when you hear it, you'll remember when  G A9 F#m7 Bm |
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| F#7  Get ready, get set, they're striking up the band.  G A9 F#m7 Bm E7sus E7 A7sus A7  Hooray, hoo-ray, I'm gonna have a ball with pony rides and candy cane and all.  A D  High on the wire, you're dancing to the music  F#7  Bm D7  And when you hear it, you'll remember when                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
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| F#7 Bm D7 And when you hear it, you'll remember when                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |
| And when you hear it, you'll remember when                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |
|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |
| G A9 F#m/ Bm                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |
| The world was singing to a honny sang                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               |
| The world was singing to a happy song. Em7 A7sus D Bm Em7 A7sus (D)                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
| Let's have the clowns back a-gain, let's have the clowns back a-gain.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               |
| Let 5 have the clowns back a gain,                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
| Interlude:   (D)   D G Em7   D   D G Em7                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
| D G Em7 D A7                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |
| You tried, you lied, you cheated at life, son, and so it seems the deed's done                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |
| D G Em7                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |
| Let the chips fall where they may.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
| D G Em7 D A7 D                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |
| Hold on, hold on to your senses, things are gonna work out, just you wait and see.  Bm E7sus E7 A7sus A7                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
| Listen to my circus melo - dy.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |
| A D                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
| Bring back the clown time, with brightly colored ponies F#7 Bm D7                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |
| Get ready, get set, they're striking up the band.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |
| G A9 F#m7 Bm E7sus E7 A7sus A7                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |
| Hooray, hoo-ray, I'm gonna have a ball with pony rides and candy cane and all.  A D                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
| High on the wire, you're dancing to the music F#7 Bm D7                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |
| And when you hear it, you'll remember when                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |
| G A9 F#m7 Bm                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |
| The world was singing to a happy song.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |
| Em7 A7sus D Bm Em7 A7sus (D)                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |
| Let's have the clowns back a-gain, let's have the clowns back a-gain.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               |
| (D) Bm                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |
| Outro: Sha la                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |
| Em7 A7 Sha la la la sha la la la lo, sha la la la, sha la la la (Repeat outro and fade)                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |