Dickies, Killer Klowns (From Outer Space)

PT Barnum said it so long ago There's one born every minute, don't you know Some make us laugh, some make us cry These clowns only gonna make you die

Everybody's running when the circus comes into their towns Everyone is running from the likes of the killer klowns from outer space killer klowns from outer space jocko!

Ringmaster shouts let the show begin Send in the klowns, then let them do you in See a rubber nose on a painted face Bringing genocide to the human race

It's time to take a ride on the nightmare merry-go-round You'll be dead on arrival from the likes of the killer klowns from outer space

killer klowns from outer space

Theres cotton candy in their hands Says a polka-dotted man with a stalk of jacaranda They're all diabolical bozos

Oh look around what do you see tell me what's become of humanity from California shores to New York Times Square Barnum and Bailey everywhere

If you've ever wondered why the population's going down blame it on the plunder from the likes of the killer klowns from outer space killer klowns from outer space