

STEINAR RAKNES

City Clown

*I've spent some time in the city, oh lord
In lines and traffic jams I've spent time in the nitty gritty mud
Schemes and frauds and scams*

*I rather would stay for all my time
Rambling on the road Kicking pebbles with my shoes
And never stand in a row*

*/:No I am not a city clown
I'm leaving this sad old town:/*

*All my dime I spent it on loan Installments to the bank
Where I don't even have an account
I'll end up in the tank*

*Well I don't need much to do what I want
Rambling on the road
A guitar on my shoulder That ain't a heavy load*

/:No I am not a city clown../:

*No I am not a fraidy cat, but here from under my hat
The view is grim and the outlook vague
I wish I was going blind*

*I will go with a freight train to where the railway ends
I'll get off and find a job
Working with my hands*

/:No I am not a city clown../:

*If you will ever see me there, fiddling around
You'll see me walking without chains
I will not be bound*

*And you can join me any day, and you can bring your friends
Cuz the land is free for you and me
Until the story ends*

/:No I am not a city clown../:

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