

UNDER THE BIG TOP

Words and music by Linda Arnold

**Under the Big Top if you want to be a clown
Quack like a duck, wiggle all around
Under the Big Top if you want to be a clown
Quack like a duck
(Quack, quack, quack, quack)...wiggle all around**

**Under the Big Top if you want to be a clown
Dance on your toes then wear a silly frown
Under the Big Top if you want to be a clown
Dance on your toes...wear a silly frown
Quack like a duck...wiggle all around**

**It's a clown's life for me
Behind my red nose I can see
People take life too seriously
Play a fool and they'll always love you**

**Under the Big Top if you want to be a clown
Make a monkey noise then hop up and down
Under the Big Top if you want to be a clown
Make a monkey noise...hop up and down
Dance on your toes...wear a silly frown
Quack like a duck...and wiggle all around**

**It's a clown's life for me
Making children laugh with glee
A nobler calling there just couldn't be
Play a fool and they'll always love you**

**Under the Big Top if you want to be a clown
Pretend you're a fireman, driving through town
Under the Big Top if you want to be a clown
Be a fireman...drive through town
Make a monkey noise...hop up and down
Dance on your toes...wear a silly frown
Quack like a duck...and wiggle all around**

**It's a clown's life for me, magic, joy and frivolity
Make people laugh, and you set them free
Play the fool and they'll always love you**

**Under the Big Top if you want to be a clown
Take a funny bow now wave your arms around
And here's the most important part
Wear a smile inside your heart
And don't forget the rule...learn to play the fool!**