SONG TITLE : Grock

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Use droped D 6th string

D (add A) D

There was a man came to our town

G A

Down Down Down

D (add A) D

He rented a room where he lived all alone

G A

Down Down Down

A D

Down to the bottom of the sea

He had no friends or family to care

When he came home at night there was nobody there

His life seemed so futile and the world so unkind

Depression took hold of his tormented mind

He couldn’t see forward, he couldn’t see back

He took every colour and painted it black

(He got so downhearted he lost interest in food )

(He started to drinking and that wasn’t good )

So he went to the doctor and said “Doctor please

I need help to rid me of this sad malaise”

The doctor said “Sir, I know just what to do

There’s a few other people I’ve helped just like you

There’s a circus in town I think you should see

It will help raise your spirits and that’s guaranteed

There’s a clown at the circus and his name is Grock

He’s the funniest man that ever did walk

All those that have seen him have cast off their ills

As he lifted their gloom with his comedic skills

Well the man rose to leave and paid the doctor his fee

Down Down Down to the ground

He said “Doctor I fear I shall never be free

Down Down Down

‘cause that clown called Grock is me!

**Grock** (January 10, 1880, Reconvilier, Switzerland - July 14, 1959, Imperia, Italy), original name **Charles Adrien Wettach**, was a Swiss circus and music-hall clown whose blunders with the piano and the violin became proverbial.