

THE CIRCUS SONG

LITTLE PICTURES IN MY MIND LAUGHIN' CLOWN HE FEEL SO FINE
GOLDEN DAYS OF SUMMERTIME TO HELP ME ON MY WAY
IT'S A THREE RING SPARKLE SHOW MAGIC FLOWIN' TO AND FRO
AND WHERE IT COMES FROM NO ONE KNOWS I ONLY HOPE IT STAYS

SEE OLD LION IN HIS CAGE ROARIN' OUT HIS JUNGLE RAGE
I THINK HIS KINGDOM'S COME OF AGE AND NOW HE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO
HE PACIN' UP AND DOWN THE WAY LOOKING FOR A CLEAN ESCAPE
EVERY TIME HE TURN AGAIN HE ONLY ONLY FEEL MORE BLUE

WHEN THE CIRCUS COME TO TOWN AIN'T NOBODY FEELIN' DOWN
THE CIRCUS WIPE AWAY YOUR FROWN AND MAKE YOU FEEL OK
HE DON'T EAT THE DUST NO MORE OR LIVE AS LOWLY AS HE DID BEFORE
HE'S THE LUCKY ONE FOR SURE HE GOT A NATURAL FEEL FOR GUILF
SEE OLD SERPENT TWINING 'ROUND AND 'ROUND
THE LOVELY GIRL HE FOUND
HE DON'T SLITHER ALONG THE GROUND I'M SURE I SEEN HIM SMILE

UP ABOVE IN QUIET EASE FLOATS THE MAN ON THE HIGH TRAPEZE
HE SEEM BE DOIN' WHATEVER HE PLEASE AND NEVER COMIN' DOWN
I ONLY WISH I COULD BE LIKE THAT FLYIN' HIGH, AN ACROBAT
IT SEEM TO BE IT'S WHERE IT'S AT 'STEAD OF
CRAWLIN' ALONG THE GROUND