

Donovan, Codine

Circus of Sour,
Holds shows every hour,
The lion is eating the bars, hey the bars.
I was erected,
The poor man is expected
To climb to the stars
Balanced just on one knee.
Look out your window and see,
Look out your window and see.
The clown chases spotlights,
The bear faces hot lights
Pelted with peanuts and coke, hey the coke.
And high in the tent-top
The lady just went up
To hang by a rope
>From her teeth gracefully.
Look out your window and see,
Look out your window and see.
Ba ba ba bom bom bom? da da da
Admission is paid up
Until you are laid up,
There's only one catch to the fun, hey the fun.
To hell if you're willin',
Your name's on the billing
And it seems that you're wanted
In ring number three.
Look out your window and see,
I look out my window and see,
I look out my window and see, coa coa.