

# Fish, Carnival Man

It's a quarter past midnight and she aint no Cinderella  
She's swallowed all your best lines and she's staying in the hotel  
You've got a number from the bar tab that she's running  
The circus comes to town  
Temptation! Oooh, such a temptation!  
Such a temptation!  
The cage door is open and you're living on the high wire  
Clowning in the spotlight you've got no one to bring you down  
The cab's impatient, this lady's willing  
The ringmaster calls you down  
Temptation! Oh, such a temptation!  
Temptation! Oh, such a temptation!  
The Carnival Man! So glad to know you  
The Carnival Man! You're shaking hands with  
The Carnival Man! So pleased to meet you  
The Carnival Man! Call me Mister Temptation  
Like a bullet in a chamber that you're thinking is empty  
You press it to your temple with a finger on the trigger  
An act of bravado, an act of defiance  
It's all eyes upon you now  
Temptation! Oh, such a temptation!  
Temptation! Oh, such a temptation!  
The Carnival Man! So glad to know you  
The Carnival Man! You're shaking hands with  
The Carnival Man! So pleased to meet you  
The Carnival Man! Call me Mister Temptation  
Is there anything you want?  
Anything you desire?  
Just tell me anything you need  
They call me Mister Temptation  
You're the life and soul of every party  
Now you're walking wounded, just another casualty  
You've got my sympathy, you've got my calling card  
This call's collect  
I'm the Carnival Man  
You may remember me as Mister Temptation  
Carnival Man  
This is the day that the circus leaves town  
Goodbye, Carnival Man  
This is the day that the circus leaves town  
Goodbye  
This is the day that the circus leaves town

There is a long (well over a minute) instrumental break before the verse beginning "You're the life and soul..."  
-- Geoff Parks