Michael Jackson, Circus Girl

She's from a world Of popcorn and candy Only your eyes for a dime Little children laughing

I'm from a world Of disapointments and confusions But I want her to be mine I started talking She kept on walking She disappeared into the crowd

I lost my heart On the carousel To a circus girl Who left my heart in pieces Lost my heart On The carousel To a circus girl Who ran away.

I was the clown And she was the dancer We both knew it wouldn't work But we took our chances What I can't recall Is if there was a girl at all Or was it my imagination? I still remember All of those faces And now all I have is memories.

I lost my heart On the carousel To a circus girl Who left my heart in pieces Lost my heart On The carousel To a circus girl Who ran away.

Two different people In love for an instant To see that the circus came today Sometimes I can hear her crying here And I can hear her calling me.

Don't you know? I lost my heart On the carousel To a circus girl Who left my heart in pieces Lost my heart On The carousel To a circus girl Who ran away