

Rick Springfield, The Freak

Step inside the tent ladies and gentlemen to see
The freak they call Jacko the dog face man
He walks like a man and talks like a man
But was born with the face of a dog
An actual freak of nature

Bright Lights
Blind me
And I am whizzing by the people
Pushing rushing to the music
And my eyes are running
And my legs are aching
And there are people winning
And the carnivals spinning

Merry go round
Go round
And they make me dizzy
People shouting as they shot and win

And my head is ringing
My ears are flitting
And my hair is thinning
And the carnivals spinning

After the people have gone
I walk along down sideshow ally
And from the tent I hear some crying
The sound of someone in pain

And written brightly on the canvas and woodwork
So that everybody could see
Was the question they pose to the public
When is a man not a man
When he's a freak in the sideshow

But we all got to cry
Yes, we all got to cry
And we all got to cry
Bright lights blind me
And I am questioned by the people
Pushing rushing
To the organ grinders music

And my eyes are running
And my legs are achy
And their are people crying
And the carnivals dying