

# 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