

# Steve Wariner, Big Tops

As long as the ferris wheel spins 'round  
Makin' the night bright as day  
I know our love will shine about  
And keep the darkness at bay

I know you'll see the man you love  
But not the man that I am  
I pray that I can win you a prize  
And the summer will never end

But the circus is leaving town  
They're firing all the clowns  
And the hum of the trucks  
As they're loading 'em up  
Makes a lonesome sound  
The big tops are coming down, Baby  
Yeah, they're bringing the big tops down

The kids are all grown and gone  
It's awful quiet at night  
And we're both feeling all alone  
Though we're lying side by side  
We hover around this haunted house  
Like a couple of ghosts  
The laughing, the crying, the lovin', the fightin'  
I don't know what I miss the most

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And the hum of the trucks  
As they're loading 'em up  
Makes a lonesome sound  
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Yeah, they're bringing the big tops down

I keep standing by the window listening for the sound  
For the wheels of love rolling coming back around  
Coming back around, Baby

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The big tops are coming down, Baby  
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They're bringing the big tops down...