

Bruce Hornsby, Circus On The Moon

Circus On the Moon

Hey out there, are you hearing my call
It's a cry for help but all you see
are these craters and these walls
I've erected in my room
I'd like you to see, I'm a performer with skills
Don't make fun of me with my whistles and my bullhorns and my bells
And I hope you'll see it soon
Getting 'bout as much attention as a circus on the moon

I'm here with the elephants, I'm cleaning up mess
I'm trying to be special, but to you
I'm just like all the rest
Look what they've got me doing
Got a high wire act I can show you my skills
Trapeze and a bar across my heart, across my ills
Escape through a trap door and I'll go on my way
Try as I do, I just can't connect anyway
Getting bout as much attention as a circus on the moon
Standing tall and lone in my circus on the moon

I'm a perfect little foil for the prognosticators of doom
I'll bet you in a minute they'll be searching my room
Watch out for the deluge I believe it's coming soon
And I'll bet you five bucks we'll see the stars come out at noon
You can bet all you got I'll get your attention soon
Getting 'bout as much attention as a circus on the moon

I'm a stalwart trapeze artist on my
(circus on the moon)
I'm a lonely tightrope walker in my
(circus on the moon)
An accomplished virtuoso in my (circus on the moon)
Waving at you sweetly from my
circus on the moon
Three million miles away I'm staring at you, staring at you
Waving at you sweetly from my
(circus on the moon)
Standing tall and lone in my circus on the moon
Three million miles away I'm staring at you in my circus on the moon