

# Flying Circus, The Maple Street Waltz

There's a small stream down main street  
Down Maple Street where we used to live  
Don't speak ... whisper it  
The walls have ears in towns like this  
The sunset's reflecting off every window  
Of every car that ever was supposed to take us out of here  
And I've known you since the day you were born  
Lift your chin up, the circus is coming to town  
And the corner stores are closing down  
And the unions will push us and push us  
'Till everything's gone  
Your last pair of roller skates  
Got thrown away ten years ago  
And the garbage dump is bigger than anything here now  
Dad says if things go to worse we'll be moving again  
If we lose as much as last time there'll be nothing left  
Lift your chin up, the circus is coming to town  
And the corner stores are closing down  
And the unions will push us and push us  
'Till everything's gone  
Get the playing cards, but I wanna play a little myself  
I turn the TV on, but there's nothing on as usual  
Shut the windows, there's a storm coming up again  
And don't go out tonight my love don't you go anywhere