

Good Riddance, Twelve Year Circus

it was a day like any other
my son he turned to me and said
father wherever did we go so wrong
i thought it over for a minute and said

son for twelve years
there was a circus

sometimes i want to dream my life away
and other times it all seems wrong
still other days i want to throw my life away
that's when i know i don't belong

now when i'm down some people ask me
just when and where my luck did change
i smile and say the eighties broke my spirit
'cause when the circus came to town
i was in it's way

this charade is not for me
just put aside what i think it means to me
just put aside my eccentricities
there's nothing for me in this one horse town
at least until the circus came around