

Rialto, Three Ring Circus

The lights go out without a sound
You can feel the mounting tension
On the bed of nails where we've laid down
Far too many times to mention

(CHORUS)

I was on the high wire looking down
For my safety net
When I swear I saw you with that clown
How can I forget?

You can learn to swallow swords
But it hurts so much more
Swallowing my pride
On a three-ring circus ride

They watch us from the ringside seats
As the knife throwing commences
And though it all looks very cheap
I still can't bring you to your senses

(REPEAT CHORUS)

You can learn to swallow swords
But it hurts so much more
Swallowing your pride
On a three-ring circus ride

Some people ride the wall of death
And it's so dangerously thrilling
Some people fall and break their necks
With just the sky above still spinning

Juggling a precious thing
Pretty soon it will all be broken
If you think I'll jump through hoops with him
I think you must be joking

(REPEAT CHORUS)

You know that trick they do with swords
Well it hurts so much more
Swallowing my pride
On a three-ring circus ride