

# The Waterboys, Another Kind Of Circus

Billy and Eve  
Are getting ready to leave  
Their empty room  
And their sad bare walls  
They'll get burned but they don't care  
They know what they'll do when they get there

Rose and Trudi  
Are hearing voices  
Telling them it's high time  
High time they made their move  
They'll get burned but they don't care  
They know what they'll do when they get there

Me and Ruthy  
We're late again  
But our hearts are in  
The right direction  
We've been up together most of the night  
Convincing each other what we're doing is right  
No sense in living something you don't believe  
So we're all ready to leave  
All moving on  
To another kind of circus