

Circus On The Moon

Bruce Hornsby

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Do you hear that or are you hearing my call
It's a cry for help but now you see
All these craters and these walls
I'm 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 out as much attention as
Oh, the circus on the moon
I'm here with the elephants, I'm cleaning up mess
I'm tryin' to be special
But to you I'm just like all the rest
Look what they got me doing
Gotta how erect I can show you my skills
Trapped within a bar, 'cross my heart, 'cross my ears
Skip through trap door and I'll go my way
Try as I do it, just can't convict anyway
Getting out as much attention as
Oh, the circus on the moon
But I'm standing tall, alone in my
There's circus on the moon
I'm a perfect little fall for the prognosticator subdue
I bet you, in a minute they'll be searching my room
Watch out for before they tell you, just when the ladies coming soon
And a bunch of five bucks, me seeing the stars come out at noon
You can get all you got, I'll get your attention soon
Getting out as much attention as
The circus on the moon
I'm a stalwart trapeze artist in my
Circus on the moon
Lonely tied rope walking in my
Circus on the moon
Accomplish virtue also 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 alone

In my circus on the moon
Three million miles away, I'm staring at you
In my circus on the moon

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