Smiles

Bob Wilber

Roll up! Roll up! The circus is in town
They're setting up their big tops
on your own sacred ground
They're kissing babies, one hundred by the hour
Thinking every last one of you
came down in the last April shower
It's all decided before you even step out the door
Before the punch in the face can floor you
And I'm just wondering how
And I'm just questioning now
I'm marching peacefully but I wonder for what
What I've got doesn't come for free

I see a smile that is fucking me
You're lying, I'm dying
I see a smile that is fucking me
Don't fool yourself or others
There's no big brother cover
Just the eyes you see with
and the ears that you hear with so
Just breathe their poison in and spit it out again
And remember what you stand for
'cause that's the most important thing
I see a future
You see the dollar sign as it dangles

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