

# 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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