

Family Circus

Nasty Savage

Music-Ben

Lyrics-Ben There's a way it ought to be

And there's a way it is

Love and hate at the same moment

Never agree about anything

Not another broken promise

No such thing as privacy

Screaming at the top of your lungs

To get someone's attention

Life is often difficult

Another miserable child

No one ever changes

This routine never ends Family circus, daddy's little lave

Family circus, he'll put you in the grave

Family circus, mother wants to run away

Family circus, another unpleasant day The dog got ran over

And he's still OK

The cat jumps on the table

And starts to eat your dinner

Little sister's pregnant

Brother got put in jail

Mom screams and yells at her kids

Dad screams and yells at her

A holiday is here

A day of guilt and grace

Grandma keeps telling you

How it was in her day Family circus, arguing every day

Family circus, not another emotional wave

Family circus, it keeps going in circles

Family circus, even when you're old and grey Kiss and hug a relative

You hardly even know

Affection, attention, concern

Is never shown around here

A psycho babysitter

Took the dog for a walk

Oh! Not another lecture

You can't make your own decision

Go out and get a job

And cut off all your hair

Or work at the garbage dump
And keep playing guitar
Family circus, endless frustration
Family circus, yelling and aggravation
Family circus, the dog never stops barking
Family circus, he just wants to take a walk

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