

# Circus Money

Walter Becker

They bang the hammer and they pitch the tents  
Throw up some posters for the residents  
Your daddy's footfalls on the rain-slicked streets  
You try to keep up with your tiny feet  
Take it easy baby nice and slow  
Little Walter's got a ways to go  
I lacks a nickel momma don't you know  
Circus money for the early showThe tiger's sleeping and he can't wake up  
You pitch some pennies in a paper cup  
They guess your age they guess your weight  
You toss the softballs at the china plates  
Hold'er steady baby there you go  
Let me hit you honey sweet and low  
Thus the tab is written blow by blow  
Circus money for the evening showAll the horses baby all the men  
Round the circle and around again  
You watch some hobo take a nasty spill  
Laugh like a bastard oh you know you will  
You got to have it when you first walk up  
You drop a dollar in the old tin cup  
You're gonna need it when it's time to go  
Circus money for the late late show

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