

I Want Out of the Circus

Cracker

Now I, I want out of the circus
Since the girl in the blue sparkly dress
On one knee I confessed
Put an end to that exchange of glances
Now I, I want out of the circus
That old gang of dwarves
Sometimes they're down right feral
When they, they've been around that old beer barrel
Now my tale, it's too ordinary for anyone to care at all
Not like the man repeatedly struck by lightning
When he bears his scars, we all know
When he bears his scars, he is a star

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