## **Smiles**

## Flavio Ambrosetti Sextet

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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