

Twelve Year Circus

Good Riddance

it was a day like any other
my son he turned to me and said
father wherever did we go so wrong
i thought it over for a minute and said son for twelve years
there was a circus sometimes i want to dream my life away
and other times it all seems wrong
still other days i want to throw my life away
that's when i know i don't belong now when i'm down some people ask me
just when and where my luck did change
i smile and say the eighties broke my spirit
'cause when the circus came to town
i was in it's way

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