

# Man on the Flying Trapeze

## Spike Jones

Once I was happy but now I'm forlorn  
Like an old coat that is tattered and torn  
Left in this wide world to weep and to mourn  
Betrayed by a maid in her teens  
Oh, this maid that I loved she was handsome  
And I tried all I knew, her to please  
But I never could please her one quarter so well  
As the man on the flying trapeze!

He floats thro' the air with the greatest of ease  
The daring young man on the flying trapeze  
His actions are graceful, all girls he does please  
And my love he has stolen away

He'd play with a miss like a cat with a mouse  
His eyes would undress ev'ry maid in the house  
Perhaps he is better described as a louse  
But still people came just the same  
He'd smile on the bar to the people below  
And one night he smiled on my love  
She blew him a kiss and she hollered "Bravo"!  
As he hung by his nose up above!

He floats thro' the air with the greatest of ease  
The daring young man on the flying trapeze  
His actions are graceful, all girls he does please  
And my love he has stolen away

I wept and I whimpered I simpered for weeks  
While she spent her time the with the circuses freaks  
The tears were like hailstones that rolled down my cheeks  
Alas and alack and Alaska  
I went to this fellow the blackguard and said  
I'll see that you get your deserts  
His thumb to his nose he put up with a sneer  
He sneered once again and said "Nortz" Oh!

He floats thro' the air with the greatest of ease  
The daring young man on the flying trapeze  
His actions are graceful, all girls he does please

And my love he has stolen away

One night to his tent he invited her in  
Filled her with compliments and kisses and gin  
That started her off on the road to ruin  
She made the supreme sacrifice  
But even tho' I loved her I said "Take my name  
I'll gladly forgive and forget!"  
She rustled her bustle and then without shame she said  
"Maybe later , not yet"! Oh!

He floats thro' the air with the greatest of ease  
The daring young man on the flying trapeze  
His actions are graceful, all girls he does please  
And my love he has stolen away

One night I as usual went to her dear home  
Found there her father and mother alone  
I asked for my love and soon t'was made known  
To my horror that she'd run away  
Without any trousseau she fled in the night  
With him with the greatest of ease  
From two stories high he had lowered her down  
To the ground on his flying trapeze!

He floats through the air with the greatest of ease  
The daring young man on the flying trapeze  
His actions are graceful, all girls he does please  
And my love he has stolen away

Some months after that I went into the hall  
To my surprise I found there on the wall  
A bill in red letters which did my heart gall  
That she was appearing with him  
He'd taught her gymnastics and dressed her in tights  
To help him to live at his ease  
He'd made her assume a masculine name  
And now she goes on the trapeze!

She floats through the air with the greatest of ease  
You'd think her a man on the flying trapeze  
Her actions are graceful, all girls she does please  
And that's what's become of my love

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