

The Democratic Circus

Talking Heads

Found out this morning
Theres a circus coming to town
They drive in Cadillacs
Using walkie-talkies and the Secret Service
Their big top, imitation of life
All the flags and microphones
Have to cover our eyes
We play the sideshows
And we like the tunnel of love
When we ride the ferris wheel
Were little children again
When theyre asking for volunteers
Well be the first ones aboard
When the ringmaster calls our names
Be the first ones to go to sleep
Stealing all our dreams
Dreams for sale
They sell em back to you
On with the show
Start the parade
We sand along
Sweep us away
Its political party time
Going down, going down, going down
And the celebrities all come out
Coming down, coming down, coming
Sun is going down
And the dogs are starting to howl
We stay out after dark
Eating cotton candy and the musics playing
How we all laughed
We split our sides
The cameras flashed
We almost died
Rains gonna pour on down, falling out of the sky
Coming down, coming down
And the celebrities all run out, and the rains
Coming down, coming down
Gonna rain, gonna rain, gonna rain
Gonna rain, gonna rain, rain, rain, rain
And now I wonder whos boss
And who hes leavin behind?

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