Scenes from a Vinyl Recliner

Toad the Wet Sprocket

High on a wire
Poised for an imminent fall
Clowns always smile
Greasepaint and lust in their pores
Start to sway and I hold your hand
Fall, the smile surrounds his headHot ashes, clay
Hot ashes fade
To lean, to err, too far along for me
To wait around, to smile is to acceptIn center ring
Rolling in sawdust and hay
Covered in paint
Damn everything but the circus
Damn the men and the women who stare
At the freaks in the cages and snaresHot ashes, clay
Hot ashes fade
To win, to err, to fall, too far for safety
To lean, to wait a while is too easyHot ashes, clay
Hot ashes fade
To lean towards, to fall too far for me
To wait a while around is too easyTo lean too long, to fall too far for safety
To seem, to smile, to lie is to accept

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/