

I Want Out of the Circus

Cracker

Now I, I want out of the circus
Since the girl in the blue sparkly dress
On one knee, I con-fessed
Put an end to that exchange of glances
Now I, I want out of the circus
That old gang of dwarfs
Sometimes, they're downright feral
When they, they've been around that old beer barrel
The old lion's teeth
Seems like a smile to me
With some sweet relief
I just stick my head in
Now my tale, it's too ordinary
For anyone to care at all
Not like the man repeatedly struck by lightning
When he bears his scars, we all know

Songwriters

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