Cyclone McClusky

Gaelic Storm

Twinkling lights come into view as the night swallows the day
We listen for the sounds, the screams, the fear and the fun
to guide us on our way
The barker shouts, into his megaphone, Step right up and gather round
Two nickels buys a ticket, the Carnivals in town!Chorus:
Were going round, round, round, wheels on the wall
Round, round, round, were not gonna fall
Round, round, round, were all living for another day
Well ride another dayWere not here for the cotton candy, were here for the gasoline
Were waiting for the show to begin then well all hustle in
To hear the roar of his machine
McClusky waves at a pretty girl, blows a kiss, we hold our breath
Hes Cyclone McClusky and hes gonna ride the wall of death(Chorus)Will McClusky live? (or will he die?)
I paid to watch him fall (or maybe watch him fly)
Ive been afraid to live (Ive been afraid to try)
But if the Cyclone can do it, then maybe so can INow the midways empty, the grounds gone bare and cold
I still can hear the cheers, the screams, the squeal of the wheels
like when I was ten years old
It echoes on, itll never die, I wont let go til my last breath
Im living like the Cyclone and Im riding on the wall of death(Chorus)

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