

David Wilcox (Canadian) "Breakfast At The Circus"

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I woke up this morning and prayed to the gypsy rose
lady

"Gypsy can you help me I'm struggling you see."

I heard her laughing over by the slot machine

She said, "Baby, baby, baby, I had the strangest
dream."

Having breakfast at the circus

With the lions and the clowns

Everybody's laughing just hanging around

But nobody's gonna love you unless you help tear down

Breakfast at the cirucs with the lions and the clowns

People walking a tightrope

Head in the lion's jaws

They need a little mercy

So come on Santa Claus

And when you give your mercy

Won't you save a drop for us

We'll remember you, and your family too when they get
us on the bus

Having breakfast at the circus

With the lions and the clowns

Everybody's laughing just hanging around

But nobody's gonna love you unless you help tear down

Breakfast at the cirucs with the lions and the clowns

My ears are ringing and my mind is a mess

Give me one goodnight kiss

To help me forget the past

Wooh what a party

Everyone was there

Great to see you where've you been?

Hey who does your hair?

Free balloons and hats and soon the seal will catch a
ball

And after that the acrobat will try to top the show

Having breakfast at the circus

With the lions and the clowns

Everybody's laughing just hanging around
But nobody's gonna love you unless you help tear down
Breakfast at the circus with the lions and the clowns

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