

Ely Joe

"Carnival Bum"

Visit "[Carnival Bum](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The carnival is closed for the winter
The gates are full of nails
All my belongings in a camper truck
In front of some Hell Hole Motel.

The rides are wrapped in canvass
There's a smell of snow in the air
They're taking apart the ferris wheel
Like a game of solitaire.

Love o love I will be home
When the trees are bare and brown
For without you I'm just a carnival bum
Whose fate goes round and round
Whose fate goes round and round

When Little Maggie lost Big Earle
Man, That was about it for her
She was MIA in the Day to Day
The next 3 years were a blur

I left home when Maggie checked out
I been a snowbird ever since
I work the curcuit in the summertime
Come Winter I jump the Fence

Love o love I will be home
When the trees are bare and brown

For without you I'm just a carnival bum
Whose fate goes round and round
Whose fate goes round and round

Darkness comes with the headlights.
It gives me a little relief.
I feel a little more like a leaf in the wind
And a little bit less like a thief.

Sometimes I feel I stole life itself
Im as lucky as a man can be
The carnival is closed for the winter
But it dont matter to me

Love o love I will be home
When the trees are bare and brown
For without you I'm just a carnival bum
Whose fate goes round and round
Whose fate goes round and round

Visit [Ely Joe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.