

Eric Clapton "Circus"

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Little man with his eyes on fire
And his smile so bright.
In his hands are the toys you gave
To fill his heart with delight.

And in the ring stands a circus clown
Holding up a knife.
What you see and what you will hear
Will last you for the rest of your life.

And it's sad, so sad,
There ain't no easy way round.
And it's sad, so sad,
All you friends gather round
'Cause the circus left town.
Little man with his heart so pure
And his love so fine.
Stick with me and I'll ride with you
Till the end of the line.

Hold my hand and I'll walk with you
Through the darkest night.
And when I smile I'll be thinking of you
And every little thing will be all right.

Chorus

Chorus

The circus left town, left town.
The circus left town, left town.

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