

Gaelic Storm "Cyclone McClusky"

Visit "[Cyclone McClusky](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 Carnival's in
town!"

Chorus:

We're going 'round, 'round, 'round,
wheels on the wall
Round, round, round, we're not gonna fall
Round, round, round, we're all living for another
day
We'll ride another day

We're not here for the cotton candy, we're here
for the gasoline
Were waiting for the show to begin then we'll all
hustle in
To hear the roar of his machine
McClusky waves at a pretty girl, blows a kiss, we hold
our breath
He's Cyclone McClusky and he's 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)
I've been afraid to live (I've been afraid to try)
But if the Cyclone can do it, then maybe so can I

Now the midway's empty, the ground's 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, it'll never die, I won't let go 'til
my last breath

Iâ€™m living like the Cyclone and Iâ€™m riding on the
wall of death

(Chorus)

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

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