Bruce Hornsby "Circus On the Moon"

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Do you hear that or are you hearing my call It's a cry for help but now you see All these craters and these walls I'm erected in my room I'd like you to see, I'm a performer with skills

Don't make fun of me with my whistles
And my bullhorns and my bells
And I hope you'll see it soon
Getting out as much attention as
Oh, the circus on the moon

I'm here with the elephants, I'm cleaning up mess I'm tryin' to be special But to you I'm just like all the rest Look what they got me doing

Gotta how erect I can show you my skills
Trapped within a bar, 'cross my heart, 'cross my ears
Skip through trap door and I'll go my away
Try as I do it, just can't convict anyway
Getting out as much attention as
Oh, the circus on the moon

But I'm standing tall, alone in my There's circus on the moon

I'm a perfect little fall for the prognosticator subdue I bet you, in a minute they'll be searching my room Watch out for before they tell you, just when the ladies coming soon

And a bunch of five bucks, me seeing the stars come out at noon

You can get all you got, I'll get your attention soon

Getting out as much attention as The circus on the moon

I'm a stalwart trapeze artist in my Circus on the moon Lonely tied rope walking in my Circus on the moon Accomplish virtue also in my
Circus on the moon
Waving at you sweetly from my
Circus on the moon

Three million miles away, I'm staring at you Staring at you Waving at you sweetly from my Circus on the moon

Standing tall and alone In my circus on the moon Three million miles away, I'm staring at you In my circus on the moon

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