

## **Hewitt Huntwork**

### **"Kaleidoscope Man"**

Visit "[Kaleidoscope Man](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I miss the days of seeing her face  
And Abby The World's Greatest Dog  
I miss the kiss of the ring mistress  
While the lions sharpen their claws  
I miss the thrill of love in a can  
That I bought from Kaleidoscope Man  
I miss the clowns fooling around  
Then they run in the bathroom to cry  
I miss the chimp they dressed like a pimp  
And then taught him to whisper goodbye  
I miss the thrill of love in a can  
That I bought from Kaleidoscope Man  
Gone are the evenings of fire  
Gone are the moments of bliss  
I long for the feel

Of her hands on my soul  
And I long  
How I long to be missed  
I miss the time when she was alive  
And things were as they should be  
I miss my painting of twelve ladies fainting  
She never returned it to me  
I miss the tune played by the band  
That was led by Kaleidoscope Man  
I miss the tune that went with the dance  
That we did for Kaleidoscope Man

Visit [Hewitt Huntwork](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.