

## **Jonatha Brooke**

### **"Back In The Circus"**

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I'm back in the circus  
Back in the small town, big top  
Backed up against the wall  
And nothing's quite what I thought  
I've got holes in my fishnets  
Holes in my last alibi  
And I can't remember  
When it was that I last saw blue sky  
And every town's the same  
Only the names and faces change  
On this rollercoaster ride, up and down  
But I never get to the other side  
Back in the circus  
But at least I know the routine  
Got back to back matinees,  
Me and the drag-queens  
We are queens of the funhouse  
Kings of the real house of games  
Yeah princes of darkness  
And we're all on first name bases  
And every man's the same  
Only the times and places change  
On this rollercoaster ride, up and down  
But I never get to the other side  
And all the pretty horses  
And all the pretty men  
Well they could not put this pretty heart  
Back together again, O no  
And every town's the same  
Only the names and faces change  
On this rollercoaster ride, up and down  
But I never get to the other side  
Every man's the same  
Only the times and places change  
On this rollercoaster ride, up and down  
But I never get to the other side.

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