

Craig Finn

"Freak Show"

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Feel it ringing in your head
Not a silence, you're not dead
You've been here before

A sudden flash of old idea
The sorrow, reconstructed fear
And so it starts and it goes on
And on, and on, and on

This is how everything goes
In the freak show
Let it go, get up, get up, get up
You better get up
That's how we play around here
So let yourself go
In the freak show
Let it go, come on, come on, come on
You gotta get up
That's how we play around here
In the freak show

And so it hits you in despair
The blow that left you out of air
But you've been down before

It tastes so bitter on your tongue
One more round and then we're done
So it starts and echoes on
And on, and on, and on

This is how everything goes
In the freak show
Let it go, get up, get up, get up
You better get up
That's how we play around here
So let yourself go
In the freak show
Let it go, come on, come on, come on
You gotta get up
That's how we play around here
In the freak show

In the freak show
Play with us here
In the freak show
Shout!

This is how everything goes
In the freak show
Let it go, get up, get up, get up
You better get up
That's how we play around here
(That's how we play around here)
So let yourself go
In the freak show
Let it go, come on, come on, come on
You gotta get up
That's how we play around here
(That's how we play around here)
In the freak show
(In the freak show)

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