Steve Wariner "Big Tops"

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As long as the ferris wheel spins 'round Makin' the night bright as day I know our love will shine about And keep the darkness at bay

I know you'll see the man you love But not the man that I am I pray that I can win you a prize And the summer will never end

But the circus is leaving town
They're firing all the clowns
And the hum of the trucks
As they're loading 'em up
Makes a lonesome sound
The big tops are coming down, Baby
Yeah, they're bringing the big tops down

The kids are all grown and gone
It's awful quiet at night
And we're both feeling all alone
Though we're lying side by side
We hover around this haunted house
Like a couple of ghosts
The laughing, the crying, the lovin', the fightin'
I don't know what I miss the most

But the circus is leaving town
They're firing all the clowns
And the hum of the trucks
As they're loading 'em up
Makes a lonesome sound
The big tops are coming down, Baby
Yeah, they're bringing the big tops down

I keep standing by the window listening for the sound For the wheels of love rolling coming back around Coming back around, Baby

But the circus is leaving town They're firing all the clowns And the hum of the trucks As they're loading 'em up Makes a lonesome sound The big tops are coming down, Baby Yeah, they're bringing the big tops down

They're bringing the big tops down They're bringing the big tops down They're bringing the big tops down

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