

Heads Talking

"The Democratic Circus"

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Found out this morning
There's a circus coming to town
They drive in Cadillacs
Using walkie-talkies, and the Secret Service
Their big top
Imitation of life
And all the flags and microphones
We have to cover our eyes
We play the sideshows
And we like the tunnel of love
And when we ride the ferris wheel
We're little children again
And when they're asking for volunteers
We'll be the first ones aboard
And when the ringmaster calls our names
We'll be the first ones to go ... to sleep
Stealing all our dreams
Dreams for sale
They sell 'em back to you
On with the show
Start the parade

We sand along

Sweep us away

It's political party time

Going down, going down

And the celebrities all come out

Coming down, coming down, coming...

The sun is going down

And the dogs are starting to howl

We stay out after dark

Eating cotton candy

And the music's playing...

How we all laughed!

We split our sides

The cameras flashed

We almost died!

The rain's gonna pour on down, falling out of the sky

Coming down, coming down

And the celebrities all run out, and the rain's

Coming down, coming down

Gonna rain,

Gonna rain, gonna rain

Gonna rain, gonna rain,

Rain, rain

Rain, rain

And now I wonder who's boss

And who he's leavin' behind

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