

# Circus On The Moon

Bruce Hornsby

Do you hear that or are you hearing my call  
It's a cry for help but now you see  
All these craters and these walls  
I'm erected in my room  
I'd like you to see, I'm a performer with skills

Don't make fun of me with my whistles  
And my bullhorns and my bells  
And I hope you'll see it soon  
Getting out as much attention as  
Oh, the circus on the moon

I'm here with the elephants, I'm cleaning up mess  
I'm tryin' to be special  
But to you I'm just like all the rest  
Look what they got me doing

Gotta how erect I can show you my skills  
Trapped within a bar, 'cross my heart, 'cross my ears  
Skip through trap door and I'll go my way  
Try as I do it, just can't convict anyway  
Getting out as much attention as  
Oh, the circus on the moon

But I'm standing tall, alone in my  
There's circus on the moon

I'm a perfect little fall for the prognosticator subdue  
I bet you, in a minute they'll be searching my room  
Watch out for before they tell you, just when the ladies coming soon  
And a bunch of five bucks, me seeing the stars come out at noon  
You can get all you got, I'll get your attention soon

Getting out as much attention as  
The circus on the moon

I'm a stalwart trapeze artist in my  
Circus on the moon  
Lonely tied rope walking in my  
Circus on the moon

Accomplish virtue also in my  
Circus on the moon  
Waving at you sweetly from my  
Circus on the moon

Three million miles away, I'm staring at you  
Staring at you  
Waving at you sweetly from my  
Circus on the moon

Standing tall and alone  
In my circus on the moon  
Three million miles away, I'm staring at you  
In my circus on the moon