

# I Want Out Of The Circus

Cracker

Now I, I want out of the circus  
Since the girl in the blue sparkly dress  
On one knee, I confessed  
Put an end to that exchange of glances

Now I, I want out of the circus  
That old gang of dwarves  
Sometimes, they're downright feral  
When they, they've been around that old beer barrel

The old lion's teeth  
Seems like a smile to me  
With some sweet relief  
I just stick my head in

Now my tale, it's too ordinary  
For anyone to care at all  
Not like the man repeatedly struck by lightning  
When he bears his scars, we all know

When he bears his scars, he's a star