

Circus of Sour

Donovan

Circus of Sour
Holds shows every hour
The lion is eating the bars, hey, the bars

I was erected
The poor man's expected
To climb to the stars
Balanced just on one knee

Look out your window and see
Look out your window and see

The clown chases spotlights
The bear faces hot lights
Pelted with peanuts and coke, hey, the coke

And high in the tent-top
The lady just went up
To hang by a rope
From her teeth gracefully

Look out your window and see
Look out your window and see

Admission is paid up
Until you are laid up
There's only one catch to the fun, hey, the fun

To hell if you're willin'
Your name's on the billin'
And it seems that you're wanted
In ring number three

Look out your window and see
I'll look out my window and see
I'll look out my window and see