

## 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