Uncle John's tapping on an old buzz saw
Crazy cousin Junior's still sleeping in the hall
Sister's making breakfast in a frying pan
Papa's walking around drinking whiskey in a can

Chorus:

The sun's coming up but the rooster won't crow
He hung his head a long time ago
The train won't stop and the whistle won't blow
It's the end of the line for the travelling show
The end of the line for the travelling show

Well there's one lone wagon wheel laying in the lawn And an old dog gnawing on a rattlesnake bone And a beat up building that's locked up tight Somebody burned it down again late last night

(Chorus)

There's a master of puppets and a medicine man He used to play around in Uncle John't band He burned up like a fire in a pouring down rain On a half pint of whiskey and cheap cocaine

(Chorus)