

Back In The Circus

Jonatha Brooke

I'm back in the circus
Back in the small town, big top
Backed up against the wall
And nothing's quite what I thought

I've got holes in my fishnets
Holes in my last alibi
And I can't remember
When it was that I last saw blue sky

And every town's the same
Only the names and faces change
On this rollercoaster ride, up and down
But I never get to the other side

Back in the circus
But at least I know the routine
Got back to back matinees,
Me and the drag-queens

We are queens of the funhouse
Kings of the real house of games
Yeah princes of darkness
And we're all on first name bases

And every man's the same
Only the times and places change
On this rollercoaster ride, up and down
But I never get to the other side

And all the pretty horses
And all the pretty men
Well they could not put this pretty heart
Back together again, O no

And every town's the same
Only the names and faces change
On this rollercoaster ride, up and down
But I never get to the other side

Every man's the same
Only the times and places change
On this rollercoaster ride, up and down
But I never get to the other side.