

All Kinds of Kinds

Miranda Lambert

Ilsa was an acrobat who went and fell in love with that
Horatio the human cannonball.
A weddin' 'neath the big top tent with barkers clowns and eleph
ants
Sideshow family oddities and all.
The dog-faced boy howled out with joy
As the tattooed lady was crying.
Ever since the beginning to keep the world spinning
It takes all kinds of kinds.

Thomas was a congressman with closets full of skeletons
And dresses that he wore on Friday nights.
Phyllis was a pharmacist, a dab of that, a pinch of this
Concocted to suppress her appetite.
When the children were fiddlin' she'd slip 'em some Ritalin
And wait for Thomasina to arrive.
Cause ever since the beginning to keep the world spinning
It takes all kinds of kinds.
All kinds of kinds.

When I play this old guitar from children's shows to smoky bars
I take a break and think about the past.
When I stood up in geometry and everybody stared at me
And I tossed my test into the trash.
I scratched off my number while hitching out under
That bush league population sign.
Ever since the beginning to keep the world spinning
It takes all kinds of kinds.

Now some point a finger and let ignorance linger
If they'd look in the mirror they'd find.
That ever since the beginning to keep the world spinning
It takes all kinds of kinds.
All kinds of kinds.
All kinds of kinds.