

# When The Circus Leaves Town

Randy Rogers Band

Everybody get your ticket, it's almost time  
To set up this freak show, watch me unwind  
For the next ninety minutes we'll be having the time of our lives

I might sing something pretty if I'm feeling loved  
I might kick out the footlights if I drink too much  
I'll give it all that I have hoping this time it might be enough

Till they pack up my guitars and unplug my star

Oh, a ringmaster's night gets lonely after the big top comes down  
Yeah, 'cause I go from being somebody to just another clown  
When the circus leaves town

Well it's cold, dark, and empty back in my cage  
And it's all wasted hours till I'm back on stage  
And it's scary sometimes what I will do to pass them away

You learn to live for the lights when they're keeping you alive

Oh, a ringmaster's night gets lonely after the big top comes down  
Yeah, 'cause I go from being somebody to just another clown  
When the circus leaves town

Oh, a ringmaster's night gets lonely after the big top comes down  
Yeah, and I go from being somebody to just another clown  
When the circus leaves town, when the circus leaves town, yeah  
I'm leaving this town