Three Ring Circus

The lights go out without a sound You can feel the mounting tension On the bed of nails where we've laid down Far too many times to mention

I was on the high wire looking down For my safety net When I swear I saw you with that clown How can I forget?

You can learn to swallow swords But it hurts so much more Swallowing my pride On a three-ring circus ride

They watch us from the ringside seats As the knife throwing commences And though it all looks very cheap I still can't bring you to your senses

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You can learn to swallow swords But it hurts so much more Swallowing your pride On a three-ring circus ride

Some people ride the wall of death And it's so dangerously thrilling Some people fall and break their necks With just the sky above still spinning

Juggling a precious thing Pretty soon it will be broken If you think I'll jump through hoops with him I think you must be joking

I was on the high wire looking down For my safety net When I swear I saw you with that clown How can I forget?

You know that trick they do with swords Well it hurts so much more Swallowing my pride On a three-ring circus ride