

## Circus Girl

### The Incredible String Band

Circus girl, how could you love me  
You're so far above me  
You hang by your knees and your toes  
Circus girl can you even hear me  
Down in the crowd  
Your silver skirt hangs back over your breast  
Such beautiful legs and you sparkle and flirt  
I don't mind lipstick all over my shirt  
You fly through the air  
You've got princess hair  
I'm really impressed

Circus girl you fly higher than the house of lords  
You look serene  
Circus girl your picture cheers hospital wards  
You met the queen

The ringmaster's hat is as black as a wellington boot  
He's mean he cracks his whip  
But if he tries to beat you or even mistreat you  
I'll give him some lip  
Circus girl you ride wild horses running real quick  
You smoke long cigars and you don't get sick  
You dance on tightropes sleep on knives  
If I married you would I want other wives