

## Circus Leaving Town

Travis Tritt

Before you draw the final curtain  
Before the big tower crashes down  
Before you pack away my trunk case  
I'd like to take a final bow

One last chance to hear the laughter  
And see your face there in the crowd  
One last moment in the spotlight  
One last chance to be your clown

I guess you're tired of walking tightropes  
Hope setting up and tearing down  
You want a place to call forever  
And rest your feet on solid ground

Somewhere you've lost that sense of wonder  
But that's still the place I'm bound  
I'm a storm in search of thunder  
I'm just a circus leaving town

Once we could fill the room with laughter  
And fill each other's hearts with joy  
Through each trial and disaster  
Still we cling to our choice

To take a path so unforgiving  
A road that waits for no one  
You know we chose to keep on living  
Oh, tell me where did we go wrong

I guess you're tired of walking tightropes  
Hope setting up band tearing down  
You want a place to call forever  
And rest your feet on solid ground

Don't try to break this spell I'm under  
Oh stop these wheels from spinning around  
I'm a storm in search of thunder  
Yes I'm just a circus leaving town

Some day you'll wake up and wonder  
And your heart will start to pound  
And you'll long for the thunder  
And the kisses of the clown