

The Day That the Circus Left Town

Eartha Kitt

I waved to the man with the golden baton
And I waved through the rain falling down;
And I waved till the last of the music was gone,
The day that the circus left town.

My heart still recalls when it seems to my mind
That my heart only knows how to frown.
How my heart almost broke when they left me behind,
The day that the circus left town.

I asked for a job doing anything,
Feed the elephants, carry water, anything!
But the man said they didn't have anything,
And turned me away, turned me away!

And away went the lions and the tigers so wild,
And away went my beautiful clown;
And away went my very last day as a child
The day that the circus left town.

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