

## Twelve Year Circus

Good Riddance

it was a day like any other  
my son he turned to me and said  
father wherever did we go so wrong  
i thought it over for a minute and said

son for twelve years  
there was a circus

sometimes i want to dream my life away  
and other times it all seems wrong  
still other days i want to throw my life away  
that's when i know i don't belong

now when i'm down some people ask me  
just when and where my luck did change  
i smile and say the eighties broke my spirit  
'cause when the circus came to town  
i was in it's way

this charade is not for me  
just put aside what i think it means to me  
just put aside my eccentricities  
there's nothing for me in this one horse town  
at least until the circus came around