

# CIRCUS CIRCUS

He Is Legend

You're gonna have to shake me to wake me up...

Woes  
Just the way it goes  
Tucked in with a ghost  
Gripped by something unexplained  
Woes  
I see through you again  
Your T.V. static skin  
Gripped by something unexplained

You can rattle my bones  
Bang my pots and pans  
Wake me up at 3am  
With cold fingers again  
I get a tickle in my throat  
I start to tremble and quake  
And then "poof" you disappear  
Right, ghosts are fake

Yeah right, yeah right  
You've been telling lies  
Yeah right, yeah right  
You've been televised  
Yeah right, yeah right  
You've been telling lies  
Yeah right, yeah right  
You've been televised

Woes  
Just the way it goes  
Tucked in with a ghost  
Gripped by something unexplained  
Woes  
I see through you again  
Your T.V. static skin  
A pretty paranormal day

There's a chill in the air  
You must be coming to bed  
I get the goosebumps everywhere  
You touch me, cold, undead  
I get the shivers in my sleep  
I start to quiver and shake  
I'm sweating buckets over here  
You told me ghosts were fake

Yeah right, yeah right  
You've been telling lies  
Yeah right, yeah right  
You've been televised  
Yeah right, yeah right  
You've been telling lies  
Yeah right  
You've been televised

Woes

Just the way it goes  
And if I doze  
It's all I've ever known

I can't dial you in  
Your signal's too dim  
I need this dream to end  
Shake me awake again

I'm turning in  
I'm tuning out  
I'm taking off  
I'm tattered now  
I'm torn to shreds  
I'm ripped apart

Do you believe me now  
Say you believe me now  
Clear as crystal  
Three chimes I hear, the witching hour

Woes  
Just the way it goes  
Tucked in with a ghost  
Gripped by something unexplained  
Woes  
I see through you again  
Your T.V. static skin  
A pretty paranormal day

You're gonna have to shake me to wake me up...