

# Ringling, Ringling

Jimmy Buffett

Ringlin', Ringlin' slippin' away  
Only forty people livin' there today  
Streets are dusty and the bank has been torn down  
It's a dyin' little town

Church windows broken, that place ain't been used in years  
Jail don't have a sheriff or a cell  
And electric trains, they run by maybe once or twice a month  
Easin' it on down to Muscle Shell

Ringlin', Ringlin' slippin' away  
Only forty people livin' there today  
'Cause the streets are dusty and the bank has been torn down  
It's a dyin' little town

And across from the bar, there's a pile of beer cans  
Been there twenty-seven years  
Imagine all the heartaches and tears  
In twenty-seven years of beer

So we hopped back in the rental car and we hit the cruise contr  
ol  
Pretty soon the town was out of sight  
Though we left behind a fat barmaid, a cowboy and a dog  
Bracin' for a Ringlin' Friday night

Ringlin', Ringlin' you're just slippin' away  
I wonder how many people will be there a year from today  
'Cause the streets are dusty and the bank has been torn down  
It's a dyin' little town

Yeah, it's a dyin' little town