

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