

## Sideshow By The Seashore

Luna

Then I painted your face  
On a twenty dollar bill  
But it isn't legal tender  
And I think about you still  
And all the comfort in words  
Provide no comfort  
We can all go mad together  
That's what friends are for

And at the sideshow by the seashore  
The girls are dressed as mermaids  
An electrical storm  
Has caught us in a trap  
Maybe if I yell at you  
You'll trust in what I'm sayin'  
But I'm keepin' all the secrets  
And I have nothin' else to say