

Carny

Momma

Face to face with a beauty, or he might've been
Mirrors distort me, but I still look like him
Wanted to feel how he crawled under my skin
Caught my reflection, the critter within

I heard him shout
He's too big for this town
He's a carny now
And people come down, he plays to the crowd

Said goodbye to my sweetheart, or he might've been
Warping his portrait, he's a sideshow kid
Give a game to the carny, and he'll always win
Inflate him with glory just to get him back in

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He's a carny now
And people come down, he plays to the crowd
I heard him shout
He's too big for this town
He's a carny now
And people come down, he plays to the crowd

Don't let him out
He belongs in this town
He's a carny now
But I'll stick around, to be in his crowd