

# Family Circus

Nasty Savage

There's a way it ought to be  
And there's a way it is  
Love and hate at the same moment  
Never agree about anything  
Not another broken promise  
No such thing as privacy  
Screaming at the top of your lungs  
To get someone's attention  
Life is often difficult  
Another miserable child  
No one ever changes  
This routine never ends

Family circus, daddy's little lave  
Family circus, he'll put you in the grave  
Family circus, mother wants to run away  
Family circus, another unpleasant day

The dog got ran over  
And he's still OK  
The cat jumps on the table  
And starts to eat your dinner  
Little sister's pregnant  
Brother got put in jail  
Mom screams and yells at her kids  
Dad screams and yells at her  
A holiday is here  
A day of guilt and grace  
Grandma keeps telling you  
How it was in her day

Family circus, arguing every day  
Family circus, not another emotional wave  
Family circus, it keeps going in circles  
Family circus, even when you're old and grey

Kiss and hug a relative  
You hardly even know  
Affection, attention, concern  
Is never shown around here  
A psycho babysitter  
Took the dog for a walk  
Oh! Not another lecture  
You can't make your own decision  
Go out and get a job  
And cut off all your hair  
Or work at the garbage dump  
And keep playing guitar

Family circus, endless frustration  
Family circus, yelling and aggravation  
Family circus, the dog never stops barking  
Family circus, he just wants to take a walk