

This Side Show's Leaving Town

Peter Allen

Goodbye to the girl upstairs on the trampoline
You can bounce higher than anyone I've ever seen
Goodbye to the kid down the hall
He sure was lots of fun
Been just like a daughter to me that little one

But hello to you and you know
You're coming with me when I go
We're getting out of this rodeo

Unlisted number
Address unknown
So sorry mister
There's nobody left home

Your money will no longer get you a ride
We're closing down so step aside
This sideshow's leaving town

'Cause we all know what we need to know
We do not need the times or the radio
I'll make up songs and you can play them
I make up rules then disobey them

'Cause hustling is something I just can't abide
Before we drown and while we still got pride
This sideshow's leaving town
This sideshow's leaving town

Goodbye to the girl upstairs on the trampoline
You can bounce higher than anyone I've ever seen
Goodbye to the kid down the hall
He was sure lots of fun
Sometimes like my daughter
And sometimes like a son

But hello to you and you know
You're coming with me when I go
We're getting out of this rodeo

My city song was such a long song
If you've been listening
Well, that was my swan song
Our money will no longer get us a ride
Let's close it down and step aside

This sideshow's leaving town
This sideshow's leaving breaking even
Closing down
This sideshow's, whoa
This sideshow's leaving town
This sideshow's leaving
Just about breaking even steven
Closing down
This sideshow's leaving town