

Circus Leaving Town

Travis Tritt

Before you draw the final curtain
Before the big tower crashes down
Before you pack away my trunk case
I'd like to take a final bow

One last chance to hear the laughter
And see your face there in the crowd
One last moment in the spotlight
One last chance to be your clown

I guess you're tired of walking tightropes
Hope setting up and tearing down
You want a place to call forever
And rest your feet on solid ground

Somewhere you've lost that sense of wonder
But that's still the place I'm bound
I'm a storm in search of thunder
I'm just a circus leaving town

Once we could fill the room with laughter
And fill each other's hearts with joy
Through each trial and disaster
Still we cling to our choice

To take a path so unforgiving
A road that waits for no one
You know we chose to keep on living
Oh, tell me where did we go wrong

I guess you're tired of walking tightropes
Hope setting up band tearing down
You want a place to call forever
And rest your feet on solid ground

Don't try to break this spell I'm under
Oh stop these wheels from spinning around
I'm a storm in search of thunder
Yes I'm just a circus leaving town

Some day you'll wake up and wonder
And your heart will start to pound
And you'll long for the thunder
And the kisses of the clown