Good Riddance, Twelve Year Circus

it was a day like any other my son he turned to me and said father wherever did we go so wrong i thought it over for a minute and said

son for twelve years there was a circus

sometimes i want to dream my life away and other times it all seems wrong still other days i want to throw my life away that's when i know i don't belong

now when i'm down some people ask me just when and where my luck did change i smile and say the eighties broke my spirit 'cause when the circus came to town i was in it's way

this charade is not for me just put aside what i think it means to me just put aside my eccentricities there's nothing for me in this one horse town at least until the circus came around