

# Circus On the Moon

[Bruce Hornsby](#)

Circus On the Moon  
Hey out there, are you hearing my call  
It's a cry for help but all you see  
are these craters and these walls  
I've erected in my room  
I'd like you to see, I'm a performer with skills  
Don't make fun of me with my whistles and my bullhorns and my bells  
And I hope you'll see it soon  
Getting 'bout as much attention as a circus on the moon  
I'm here with the elephants, I'm cleaning up mess  
I'm trying to be special, but to you  
I'm just like all the rest  
Look what they've got me doing  
Got a high wire act I can show you my skills  
Trapeze and a bar across my heart, across my ills  
Escape through a trap door and I'll go on my way  
Try as I do, I just can't connect anyway  
Getting bout as much attention as a circus on the moon  
Standing tall and lone in my circus on the moon  
I'm a perfect little foil for the prognosticators of  
doom  
I'll bet you in a minute they'll be searching my room  
Watch out for the deluge I believe it's coming soon  
And I'll bet you five bucks we'll see the stars come out at noon  
You can bet all you got I'll get your attention soon  
Getting 'bout as much attention as a circus on the moon  
I'm a stalwart trapeze artist on my  
(circus on the moon)  
I'm a lonely tightrope walker in my  
(circus on the moon)  
An accomplished virtuoso in my (circus on the moon)  
Waving at you sweetly from my  
circus on the moon  
Three million miles away I'm staring at you, staring at you  
Waving at you sweetly from my  
(circus on the moon)  
Standing tall and lone in my circus on the moon  
Three million miles away I'm staring at you in my circus on the moon

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