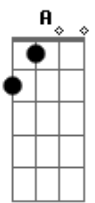


Talking Heads - The Democratic Circus

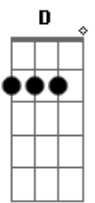
tom:
 Found out this morning
 There's a circus coming to town
 They drive in Cadillacs
 Using walkie-talkies, and the Secret Service
 Their big top
 Imitation of life
 And all the flags and microphones
 We have to cover our eyes
 We play the sideshows
 And we like the tunnel of love
 And when we ride the ferris wheel
 We're little children again
 And when they're asking for volunteers
 We'll be the first ones aboard
 And when the ringmaster calls our names
 We'll be the first ones to go ... to sleep
 Stealing all our dreams
 Dreams for sale
 They sell 'em back to you
 On with the show
 Start the parade
 We sand along
 Sweep us away

It's political party time
 Going down, going down
 And the celebrities all come out
 Coming down, coming down, coming
 The sun is going down
 And the dogs are starting to howl
 We stay out after dark
 Eating cotton candy
 And the music's playing
 How we all laughed!
 We split our sides
 The cameras flashed
 We almost died!
 Sigue y
 The rain's gonna pour on down, falling out of the sky
 Coming down, coming down
 And the celebrities all run out, and the rain's
 Coming down, coming down
 Gonna rain
 Gonna rain, gonna rain
 Gonna rain, gonna rain
 Rain, rain
 Rain, rain
 And now I wonder who's boss
 And who he's leavin' behind?

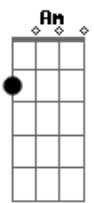
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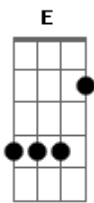
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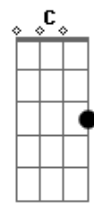
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