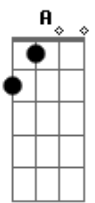


# Talking Heads - The Democratic Circus

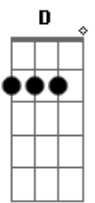
tom:  
 Found out this morning  
 There's a circus coming to town  
 They drive in Cadillacs  
 Using walkie-talkies, and the Secret Service  
 Their big top  
 Imitation of life  
 And all the flags and microphones  
 We have to cover our eyes  
 We play the sideshows  
 And we like the tunnel of love  
 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?

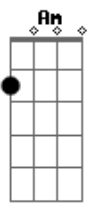
## Acordes



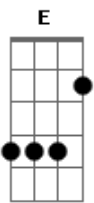
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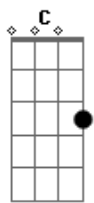
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