

# Three Ring Circus

## Blue Magic

The whistle blows as he makes his rounds  
He's seen every town west of Mississippi  
He's just a face painted all in smiles  
Jumpin' up and down and makin' people happy Though deep inside a shadow grows  
He could laugh and no one knows  
There's a lonely man inside Life is a three ring circus  
All of the ups and downs of a carousel  
That I know so well Life is a three ring circus  
Just one little ride on a merry-go-round  
Goin' round and round and round and round and round  
He does the best like the minstrels did  
Just to please the kids and keep the people laughing  
But no one knows that beneath the clothes  
And his turned up nose lives a lonely beggar He needs the love he spreads around  
But in life he's just a clown  
Till they bring the curtain down Life is a three ring circus  
All of the ups and downs of a carousel  
That I know so well Life is a three ring circus  
Just one little ride on a merry-go-round  
Goin' round and round and round and round and round He needs the love that can't be found  
But you're just too blind to see  
That the clown is really needy  
Life is a three ring circus  
All of the ups and downs of a carousel  
That I know so well Life is a three ring circus  
Just one little ride on a merry-go-round  
Goin' round and round and round and round and round Goin' round and round and round and  
round and round  
Goin' round and round and round and round and round  
Goin' round and round and round and round and round  
Goin' round and round and round and round and round  
Goin' round and round and round and round and round

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>