

THE CIRCUS . Val Sivilli

Intro – a-d-a-d & Flute solo

A **D** **A** **D**
A boy and his mom and an entire town, wait for the time when the circus comes around

CHORUS (part 1)

A
It's made of the stuff of the grit and the sand

D
Near the river in town and a popular band

A
That plays at the shoreline, sings halleluiah

D
When that angel comes down saying something to ya.

C#m **F#m** **E** **E7**
Feels like music, sounds like time, talking through the red wine. *(Guitar lick once)*

Verse 1

A **D**
This mom and her boy, arrange all his toys. Place them in places that can only make sense

A **D**
To the young and the innocent and all of their friends, At the back, by the gate near the edge

A **D**
of the fence. WOOO – OOO 3X

CHORUS (part 1 & 2)

A **D**
It's made of the stuff , of the grit and the sand Near the river in town and a popular band

A **D**
That plays at the shoreline,sings halleluiah that Angel comes down saying something to ya.

E7 **D** **E7** **D** **A**
Mikelah stands proud, her trumpet plays loud Mikelah stands tall, her back to the wall. .

D-A-D-A

WOOO – OOO 3X..... *FLUTE SOLO ON THE VERSE*

CHORUS (part 1 & 2)

Verse 2

A **D**
This boy says goodbye to his mom at the door Curls around a little girl at the corner store

A
Girls and cars and a blank deck of cards And a swing set sits at the back of the yard. WOO.3x

CHORUS (part 2)) WOO-OOO 3x

A **D** **A** **D**
A boy and his mom and an entire town, wait for the time when the circus comes around