C G A7

D7 G C7 Α Well in nineteen-forty one a happy father had a son And by nineteen-forty four the father walks right out the door And in forty five the mom and son were still alive A#7 Α7 But who could tell in forty six if the two were to survive C7 D7 G Α Well the years were passing quickly, but not fast enough for him So he closed his eyes through fifty five, then he opened them up again Then he looked around he saw a clown and the clown seemed very gay A#7 Α7 And he set that night to join that circus clown and run away D7 G C7 Α Well he followed every railroad track and every highway sign And he had a girl in each new town and the towns he left behind And the open road was the only road he knew A#7 Α7 But the color of his dreams was slowly turning into blue D7G C7 Α Then he met a girl, the kind of girl he wanted all his life She was soft and kind and good to him, so he took her for a wife And they got a house not far from town and in a little while A#7 Δ7 The girl had seen the doctor and she came home with a smile D7 G C7Α Now in nineteen-sixty one a happy father had a son And by nineteen-sixty four the father walked right out the door And in sixty five the mom and son were still around A#7 Α7 But what will happen to the boy when the circus comes to town