

The Kid (Buddy Mondlock)

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(I play these chords capoed on the 5th fret so I'm singing in the key of C. Put your capo wherever it is comfortable for your voice - or don't use one at all.)

G D Em C
I'm the kid who ran away with the circus

G D C D
Now I'm watering elephants

G D Em C
But I sometimes lie awake in the sawdust

G D C D
Dreaming I'm in a suit of light

Em C
Late at night in the empty big top

Em C
I'm all alone on the high wire

Em A7sus A7
"Look he's working without a net this time.

D C D
He's a real death defy-er!"

I'm the kid who always looked out the windows
Failing tests in geography
But I've seen things far beyond just the school yard
Distant shores of exotic lands

There're the spires of the Turkish Empire
It's six months since we made land fall
Riding low with the spice of India
Through Gibraltar we're rich men all!

I'm the kid who thought we'd someday be lovers
Always held out that time would tell
Time was talking -- guess I just wasn't listening
No surprise if you know me well

As we're walking toward the train station
There's a whispering rainfall
'Cross the boulevard you slip your hand in mine

In the distance the train calls

I'm the kid who has this habit of dreaming
Sometimes gets me in trouble too
But the truth is I could no more stop dreaming
Than I could make them all come true