

The Circus Erasure

Am F G

Am

Call it new technology

F

And they use it to burn

G

And they show no concern

Am

Work for their prosperity

F

While the big wheels turn

G

Now it s too late to learn

C

F

Don t upset the teacher

C

F

Though we know he lied to you

Dm

F

Don t upset the preacher

G F

Em

Gonna close his eyes for you

Am

And it s a shame

Em

That you re so afraid

Am

Just a worker waiting

Em

F

In the pouring rain

G

Putting back the pieces

Am

F

Of a broken dream

G

Putting back the pieces

Am

Of a broken dream

Am

Father worked in industry

F

Now the work has moved on

G

And the factory s gone

Am

See them sell your history
Where once you were strong
And you used to belong

There was once a future
For a working man
There was once a lifetime
For a skilful hand
Yesterday

And it s a shame
That you re so afraid
Just a worker waiting
In the pouring rain

Putting back the pieces
Of a broken dream
Putting back the pieces
Of a broken dream

Am F G
Am F G

Don t upset the teacher
Though we know he lied to you
Don t upset the preacher
Gonna close his eyes for you
And it s a shame
That you re so afraid
Just a worker waiting

In the pouring rain

G
Putting back the pieces
Am
Of a broken dream

Am
Tempers fray so easily
F
In desperate despair
G
Is there anyone who cares
Am
Just another tragedy
F
Just a personal affair
G
In a room somewhere

C **F**
There was once a future
C **F**
For a working man
Dm **F**
There was once a lifetime
G **F**
For a skilful hand
Em
Yesterday

Am
And it s a shame
Em
That you re so afraid
Am
Just a worker waiting
Em **F**
In the pouring rain

G
Putting back the pieces
Am **F**
Of a broken dream
G
Putting back the pieces
Am **F**
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G
Putting back the pieces
Am **F**
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G

Of a broken dream

Am F

Of a broken dream

G

Putting back the pieces

Am

Of a broken dream