

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

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Just a worker waiting

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