

The Hives, Bearded Lady

For fifteen years I've been working at the Circus
But nothing has been the same since the Bearded Lady showed up
She stood right there and then made it clear that it was me she wanted
What else could I do but stay away and hide?
Another night in the elephant booth, another night in the midget-van
Another sleepless night caused by something sticky coming up my face
There she was smiling at me
The Bearded Lady is chasing me
The Bearded Lady is chasing me
The Bearded Lady is chasing me
The Bearded Lady is chasing me

I ran away as fast as I could
Gotta get me another place to hide
I know that I should, and I keep running til the break of dawn
And I gotta keep running cause I know the hunt is on

The Bearded Lady is chasing me
The Bearded Lady is chasing me
The Bearded Lady is chasing me
The Bearded Lady is chasing me