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Bobbling Bill
by John Johnson

**I joined the circus a year ago
At time in my life when I was feeling kinda low
I came to them without any skills
They tried to teach me how to ride
But horses I could never abide
And my desire could not surpass my will
I tried on face paint, rode on swings
And finally decided juggling was my thing
And the owner named me Bobbling Bill**

**Chorus:
I'm Bobbling Bill
People throw to me from the crowd
Above the ground
From here to there
Yet unaware
That I could toss my life back in the air**

**I had a suit of satin checks
We went from one town to the next
As juggled random things above my head
Someone would throw me a flower
Then everyone would throw stuff hour after hour
Still my concentration never fled
Ten objects bouncing from my palms
And an angry young man arrived with a bomb
And said, "Keep it moving or everyone's dead"**

**Chorus:
I'm Bobbling Bill
People throw to me from the crowd
Above the ground
From here to there
Very aware
That I just tossed my life back in the air**

**I was surrounded by a teaming crowd
Popularity that I could have right then done without
And I tried to keep that thing up in the air
If I chucked it through the hole in the tent
It might explode somewhere else and then
We'd be safe in here while it's out there
I tossed it in a parabolic arch
And it landed in a grove of trees called 'the larch'
And they blew to little pieces everywhere**

**I'm Bobbling Bill
They'll be picking splinters
For the rest of the Winter
Telling their kids that they were there
When I tossed my life back in the air**

**I'm Bobbling Bill
They'll be picking splinters
For the rest of the Winter
Making toothpicks
To use at dinner
Telling their kids that they were there
When I tossed my life back in the air**

When I tossed my life back in the air

When I tossed my life back in the air

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