

All Kind Of Kinds

Don Henry / Phillip Coleman

Ilsa was an acrobat who up and fell in love with that
Horatio the human cannonball
A weddin' 'neath the big top tent with barkers clowns and elephants
Sideshow family oddities and all
The dog-faced boy howled out with joy
As the tattooed lady was crying
Ever since the beginning to keep the world spinning
It takes all kind of kinds

Thomas was a congressman with closets full of skeletons
And dresses that he wore on Friday nights
Phyllis was a pharmacist, a dab of that a pinch of this
Concocted to suppress her appetite
When the children were fiddlin' she'd slip 'em some Ridilin
And wait for Thomasina to arrive
Ever since the beginning to keep the world spinning
It takes all kind of kinds

Now when I play this old guitar from children's shows to smoky bars
I take a break and think about the past
How everybody stared at me when I stood up in geometry
As I tossed my text into the trash
And I scratched off my number while hitching out under
That bush league population sign
Ever since the beginning to keep the world spinning
It takes all kind of kinds

Now some point a finger and let ignorance linger
If they'd look in the mirror they'd find
Ever since the beginning to keep the world spinning
It takes all kind of kinds

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