

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Juggling

### Juggling

I'm juggling, I'm juggling.  
I'm wasting my talents  
Attempting to balance  
My left hand and my right.

My goodness, my badness,  
My saneness, my madness,  
My sorrow, my gladness.  
I'm juggling day and night.

The suburb or the city,  
Self-love, or just self-pity.  
The ice cream or the diet,  
To speak up or keep quiet.

The checked suit or the plain one,  
The side road or the main one.  
A simple or complex life,  
A marriage or a sex life.

I juggle these and others.  
I'd be wonderful at Ringling Brothers!

Juggling, and struggling  
To keep things from falling.  
My phone rings. Who's calling?  
My girlfriend or my wife?

Decisions, decisions,  
They stump you, they spin you.  
Oh must I continue  
This juggling all my life?

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