

# Fairground

Graham Parker

Let's go down to the fairground  
Go down side by side  
Let's remember what life was like  
When life was a wild ride  
Let's go down to the fairground  
Before it's up and gone  
Get your tight blue jeans out  
And try to get 'em on

Let's go down to the fairground  
Let's go down

We can watch the Carneys spin the cars  
And make the young girls cry  
They always seem to have bad skin  
And one lazy eye  
And one on them's on your money  
And the others on the floor  
They gotta keep their noses clean  
And watch out for the law

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Check out that big black guy  
Who works the Ferris wheel  
He looks like he's been around  
Let's ask him how it feels  
Traveling around from town to town  
With many a lesson learned  
Putting up that giant wheel  
Just to watch that damned thing turn

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See that girl in the tattered dress  
Who runs the Octopus ride  
She's no more than fourteen  
And already one inside  
And every tattoo that's tattood  
Upon her hide  
Tells the story of her life  
A life of pain and pride  
How her mother used her  
And left her all alone  
Her stepdaddy abused her  
So she ran away from home  
She set her sights on Hollywood  
But winded up in Maine  
Went the wrong direction  
On a cargo train  
But hey it ain't too bad now  
She's movin' on at last  
She forgot about tomorrow  
And forgets about the past

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Let's go down to the fairground  
Let's go down my dear  
Watch those young tow-headed kids  
Grin from ear to ear  
Maybe they know something  
That we forgot about  
Our lives became so complex  
We blocked the fun right out

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Well the girl who takes the tickets  
For the ghost train around the back  
Looks a lot like Courtney Love  
You know a real class act  
And I'll bet that that's her boyfriend  
Who runs the Hoopla stand  
Maybe he's a genius that no one understands  
Maybe he's an inventor  
Clever with his hands  
Right now he's just small time  
But he's got big plans  
Or maybe he's just a shifty guy  
That's got a violent streak  
Maybe he's the one who murdered  
That clown and and got away scott free

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And try to get 'em on  
Get 'em on