

Billy Bob Thornton

"Carnival Girl"

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I saw her in between fast moving scrambler cars
She had a stare like a twenty dollar whore
Now I have done my time but I would say thus far
I've never seen a stare like that before

I ambled over close enough to ask her name
She said not that it's your business but it's dora
Her bottom lip and both ears were linked by chains
She even had a tattoo on her aura

I told her that I'd like to know about her world
And she said I ain't no carnival girl

She said just because I work the fair
And the wind of freedom blows through my hair
Don't mean I swing like a tilt-a-wurl
I may not be strung out in pearls
But I ain't no carnival girl
I ain't no carnival girl

She said that she would meet me in the parking lot
But right now she had to tug on that old handle
I bought a cotton candy and picked out a spot
And watched until the scrambler was dismantled

We talked until the sun came up and dried the dew
But talk was all we did since she insisted
She told me that their had only been a few
Exceptions to the rule since she enlisted

She said she'd gladly tell me all about her world
But she ain't no carnival girl

She said just because I work the fair
And the wind of freedom blows through my hair
Don't mean I swing like a tilt-a-wurl
I may not be strung out in pearls
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