

Joe Ely "Billy Boy"

Visit "[Billy Boy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What did you see at the fair little Billy,
Were there pretty girls there, my Billy?

Maybe it was the colors and the lights all ablaze
They painted their faces with a candy apple glaze
The motorcycle girl put a spell on me
The fortune teller said she'd tell on me
Everything was spinning and it carried me away
To a place for a while I thought I wanted to stay

What took you so long to get home my Billy?
Did you stay til you were there all alone little Billy?

Yeah I stayed 'til the lights begin to go dim
My friends had all left I couldn't find them
I didn't mind at the time cause I didn't think
That the rides would stop and the lights would quit
blinkin'
Or that the booths where the men who talk through
their noses
Would seal themselves tight like a rose when it closes
I didn't think that the color that was all in the air
Could disappear so fast and leave nothing there
I never dreamed that the music that the caliope
Could change to the noise of men raking the streets
It all turned so strange and it all went so quick
And the only friend left with me was the sound of a
cricket
With my fantasy gone the dark seemed so real
I was left there to feel what I didn't want to feel
No one wants to see, when it comes to the end
The still ferris wheel, when it quits spinnin'
No one want to hear, the sound is too intense
When the Midway closes, and leaves nothing but
silence

When your soul goes swirlin' and the world is in a spin
Your heart will never be the same again

That's when I got scared and I thought I was lost
And that's when I heard the sword swallower cough

I listened like a rabbit, I stopped in a freeze
And that's when I heard the fat man sneeze
And there was a light in the trailer and I crept to the
door
And I pressed my ear close, to try to hear more
I heard many voices, but they weren't the kind
That I'd heard in my life, or any other time
At the back of my coat, there blew a cold wind
And that's when the Siamese twins took me in
The people inside, I couldn't believe
They weren't like the kind that you see on the street
They brushed off my hat, dusted my coat
And offered me milk that came from a goat
I liked them at once, they treated me good
So I told them my story, like I thought I should

When your soul is swirlin' and the world is in a spin
Your heart can never be the same again

I told them how different that the Midway feels
When the lights go out on the ferris wheel
And I said to them, how you must feel all alone
When the music quits, to call this your home
The tatoood man looked at me in the face
And said we couldn't feel right in any other place
We'll be here 'til the day we die
When I understood, I had a tear in my eye
I knew this was their home and though it seemed lonely
It was made for them, and for them only
I left them there, holding back the tears
And I told them I hoped I would see them next year
They laughed and said "You can bet on that"
And gave me my coat and pulled on my hat
They all gathered round the trailer house steps
And no one was counting anyone's bills

When your soul is swirlin' and the world is in a spin
Your heart can never be the same again

Visit [Joe Ely](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.