

Captain Tractor "40 Miles Of Pain"

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Here comes Mary pulling forty miles of pain
Walks in, slaps it down, she rolls it out again
She's force fed, fucked and shunted, she stands out in
the rain
Mary's telling fortunes, she's got a fortune teller's pain
Here comes Charlie Goodtime, he holds all the
wonderous things
Routine at throwing punches, he's a versatile thing
Plays dead or rolls on over, depends on what you bring
She rides a feral donkey - on the back of it she sings:
REFRAIN:
Who loves? What is love?
Standing in the rain
When your face paint becomes war paint you can never
wipe it off again
Who loves? What is love?
Standing in the rain
Does anybody here love Mary?
Mary's busy telling him she's only passing through
He believes it - she fakes it - the fake comes shining
through
Charlie smiles nonchalant, makes reassuring sounds
Fires on her blind side, he joins her on the ground
And she sings:
REFRAIN
Here comes Mary pulling forty miles of pain
Walks in, slaps it down, she rolls it out again
She's force fed, fucked and shunted, she stands out in
the rain
Mary's telling fortunes, she's got a fortune teller's pain
And she sings:
REFRAIN
She screams:
REFRAIN

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