

John Wesley Harding

"The Night He Took Her To The Fairground"

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Her glasses fell on the grass
They were reflected in the lens
Though short-sighted she knew
That they could never be friends
And as he pulled her down
She threw off his new suede shoes
He didn't carry protection and
She'd just blown a fuse

She laughed but it wasn't at him
She called him a crazy fool
Well she'd broken all of her promise
And he'd broken her golden rule
They kissed but their eyes were closed
And she said ain't love blind
Well she put his scarf round her eyes
But the attachment was just a bind

The tunnel was out of love
The waltzer made no sound
The ghost train was on fire, on fire
And the merry go went round and round
The roller coasted on
As they went up and down
It was the night that he took her to the fairground
It was the night that he took her to the fairground

She ran away so fast
Like water down a drain
Well they met and they tried to pretend that

They were strangers on a train
Well she poisoned him with words
Well he tried to spit them out
Well he thought it was all absurd
You know that he had got no doubt

You know she was bending him out of shape
Well just like plastic warps
He was an actor in her play but he was
Just beginning to corpse
They molded together well

Her hand fit into his glove
And they were making up this story while
While they were making love

Yeah the tunnel was out of love
The waltzer made no sound
The ghost train was on fire, on fire
And the merry go went round and round
The roller coasted on
And they went up and down
It was the night that he took her to the fairground
It was the night that he took her to the fairground

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