

Due West

"County Fair"

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They got the signs all up and down Main Street
They got the fire truck parked there all week
They're gonna hose the kids down every night
That's right

They got a rock band playin' their one hit
A hundred dollars for the furthest tobacco spit
Doris Delany's got first prize wrapped up
Yeah, her and that Beechnut

Hey, wanna see the Bubba Buddha
Hear the music in the air
Hey, wanna ride the Barracuda
Holdin' on to you and a big stuffed bear
Down at the county fair

They got the grandma's workin' in the kitchen
For that new blue ribbon fried chicken
They got the wanna-be Green Bean Queens dolled up
They got the carnies worrying the daddies
That double Ferris Wheel looks a little ratty
But we're gonna steal a kiss up on top it
Yeah we're gonna rock it, every time they stop it baby

Hey, wanna see the Bubba Buddha
Hear the music in the air
Hey, wanna ride the Barracuda
Holdin' on to you and a big stuffed bear
Down at the county fair

Cotton candy, apple, somethin' fried on a stick
See you here next year
You know you know I love it
You know I know you love it, too

Hey, wanna see the Bubba Buddha
Yeah, hear the music in the air
Hey, wanna ride the Barracuda
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