Townes Van Zandt "Fare Thee Well, Miss Carousel"

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Well the drunken clown's still hanging 'round But it plain the laughter's all died down The tears you tried so hard to hide Are flowin'

And a blind man with his knife in hand Has convinced himself that he understands I wish him well, Miss Carousel But I gotta be a-goin'

Won't you come and get me when You're sure that you don't need me then I'll stand outside your window And proudly call your name

Well the lady's been told that all of gold Is worth so much it can't be sold No time to weep she'll need her sleep Tomorrow

When she carries her face to the market place And bets it on the opening race She can ring her bells, Miss Carousel But her singing brings me sorrow

Won't you come and get me when You're sure that you don't need me then I'll stand outside your window And proudly call your name

Well, it's always done every mother's son Is shown that grown men never run So they fight with all the might Inside them

When the battle's been fought and they all been taught That the trick is just not being caught Will you give them hell, Miss Carousel When they're begging you to hide them

Won't you come and get me when You're sure that you don't need me then

I'll stand outside your window And proudly call your name

When the need arose, your eyes fell closed You clamped your fingers round your nose Would you say that's any way To judge him

Well, you haven't got the authority
To kill him in the first degree
But would you feel compelled, Miss Carousel
If you had something to begrudge him

On a velvet beach far beneath the reach Of those that come to pray and preach The natural man who tries to stand Is fallin'

Well how long will it be before he sees You own his legs but his mind is free Only you can tell, Miss Carousel How long will he be crawling?

Won't you come and get me when You're sure that you don't need me then I'll stand outside your window And proudly call your name

Oh, the castle wall has grown so tall It seems there ain't no hope at all To reach the top even though you stop For breathin'

But I ain't gonna try to make you cry
The tear drops couldn't find your eyes
It's all been swell, Miss Carousel
But the time has come for leavin'

Won't you come and get me when You're sure that you don't need me then I'll stand outside your window And proudly call your name

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