

# Unfairground

Kevin Ayers

It catches fire at midnight  
It leaves the room for doubt  
But every thing's so well defined  
There's only one way out

And all the girls are on tonight  
The colored wheels all spin  
You're more aware than ever before  
You need a prize to win

And all the funfair's will have one  
That is the usual theme  
No secret Jack in this box  
To help the pain within

Quiet country roads and trees  
Birds singing from a cage  
You understand you just lost one  
You step outside your rage

And what's left to believe in  
The children in the lake?  
I didn't see them go under  
Let's try another take

Pass me the bottle, baby  
One day you'll understand  
We almost make the same mistakes  
And hold each other's hands

Take this particular shade of gray  
Just for a change I shout  
There's nothing in this fairground  
That couldn't be left out

There isn't much left to show you  
Maybe the tunnel of love  
Who knows we'll be there forever  
Just like the stars above