

Funhouse

Bruce Hornsby

Jenny drove out to Vegas for the first time
Picked up a guy hitching on the highway side
Rode into town together looking for a sign
Thought they saw something in the keno lights
She'd always do what she should
Nice girl of the neighborhood
Had everything that money could buy
Went out for a ride, looking for the

Funhouse, dark as night
Strap in for the long ride
Funhouse, don't be frightened
Who knows what you'll find

Jimmy was fascinated with the made men
Went out to find any movie he could rent
Died his hair black, bought him an olive oil suit
To run with the wolves, like Romulus in Reno would
I know you play by the rules
But I know you've got a dark streak too
Go out for a closer view
Go out for a ride, looking for the

Funhouse, dark as night
Strap in for the long ride
Funhouse, don't be frightened
Who knows, you might like it

She loved how she felt that tingle in her body
When she had her palm read in the back of the house
She loved how everybody loved her when she took it out
Would jump around, would scream and shout

Forbidden fruit sure tastes fine
Better than towing the long, straight line
Careful what you ask for you might just find
You like it when you cross the line, looking for the

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Strap in for the long ride
Funhouse, don't be frightened
Who knows what you'll find

Funhouse, dark as night
Strap in for the long ride
Funhouse, danger's high
Who knows, what you might find
Funhouse, dark as night
Strap in for the long ride
Funhouse, don't be frightened
Who knows, you might like it