

How We Remember It

Deacon Blue

Packing up the carnival again
Leaving's not as exciting as arriving
There were nights when the music was so loud
Billie came down and we spun the waltzers round
And round

Bobby Boyd took over on the wall of death
'Gravity does not apply,' he said 'if you have friends'
But in the end the wheel stopped turning
Lorries were loaded, engines turning
Heading out
To a different town

This is how we remember it
Sooner or later your time starts running out
On a bus or a train in a photograph
Say goodbye to the circus leaving town
Cause there's a long road out heading south

Candy floss and rides and cigarettes
Summer nights we never will forget
We were counting on one last turn
Taking the ghost train round and round again
Again

This is how we remember it
Sooner or later your time starts running out
On a bus or a train in a photograph
Say goodbye to the circus leaving town
Cause there's a long road out heading south
There's a long road out heading south

The grass is bare from when the fairground stood here
There's a chill in the late October air
We're not there

This is how we remember it
Sooner or later your time starts running out
On a bus or a train in a photograph
Say goodbye to the circus leaving town
Cause there's a long road out heading south
There's a long road out heading south
There's a long road out heading south