

# That Song About The Midway

Judy Collins

Well I met you on a midway at a fair last year  
And you stood out like a ruby in a black man's ear  
You were playing on the horses, you were playing on the guitar  
strings  
You were playing like a devil wearing wings

Wearing wings you looked so grand, wearing wings  
Do you tape them to your shoulders just to sing?  
Can you fly? I heard you can, can you fly?  
Like an eagle doin' your hunting from the sky?

I followed with the sideshows to another town  
And I found you in a trailer on the camping grounds  
You were betting on some lover, you were shaking up the dice  
And I thought I saw you cheating once or twice

Once or twice, I heard you did, once or twice  
Were you wondering, was the gamble worth the price?  
Pack it in, I heard you did, pack it in  
Was it hard to fold a hand you knew could win?

So lately you've been hiding, it was somewhere in the news  
And I'm still at these races with my ticket stubs and my blues  
And a voice calls out the numbers and it sometimes mentions min  
e  
And I feel like I've been working overtime

Overtime, I've lost my fire, overtime  
Always playin' one more hand for one more dime  
Slowin' down, I'm getting tired, slowin' down  
And I envy you the valley that you've found  
'Cause I'm midway down the midway, slowin' down, down, down