

Fakenham Fair

Bellowhead

I never really fell in love 'til I went out to fakenham fair
A chance for 't meet with a carnival girl who was selling the fortunes there
try for a lamp or a spanish shawl or a golden filigree
but all the while her eyes were saying oh come take a chance on meso swing around, the merry go round
give the wheel of fortune a whirl
the finest prize at fakenham fair
is the pretty carnival girlher eyes were blue her hair was brown her lips they were soft and red
and I've never seen a shape like hers and my eyes nearly popped from my head
for I was young and innocent oh but still even I could see
the way that she smiled and winked my way said come take a chance on me
so swing around, the merry go round
give the wheel of fortune a whirl
the finest prize at fakenham fair
is the pretty carnival girlthe old boys said she's not for you now what will the old people think
but I took my chance and I won that girl just as quick as an eye could wink
and the finest day in all my life whatever may come to pass
was the day that I went to fakenham fair and won me the carnival lassso swing around, the merry go round
give the wheel of fortune a whirl
the finest prize at fakenham fair
is the pretty carnival girl
so swing around, the merry go round
give the wheel of fortune a whirl
the finest prize at fakenham fair
is the pretty carnival girl

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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