

# Fairground (Rollo and Sister Bliss Remix)

## Simply Red

Driving down an endless road  
Takin' friends or moving alone  
Pleasure at the fairground on the way It's always friends that feel so good  
Let's make amends like all good men should  
Pleasure at the fairground on the way Walk around, be free and roam  
There's always someone leaving alone  
Pleasure at the fairground on the way And I love the thought of comin' home to you  
Even if I know we can't make it  
Yes I love the thought of givin' hope to you  
Just a little ray of light shinin' through Love can bend and breathe alone  
Until the end it finds you a home  
Don't care what the people may say It's always friends that feel so good  
Let's make amends like all good men should  
Pleasure at the fairground on the way And I love the thought of comin' home to you  
Even if I know we can't make it  
Yes I love the thought of givin' hope to you  
Just a little ray of light shinin' through I love the thought of comin' home to you  
Even if I know we can't make it  
Yes I love the thought of givin' hope to you  
Just a little ray of light shinin' through Pleasure at the fairground on the way And I love the thought of comin'  
home to you  
Even if I know we can't make it  
Yes I love the thought of givin' hope to you  
Just a little ray of light shinin' through I love the thought of comin' home to you  
Even if I know we can't make it  
Yes I love the thought of givin' hope to you  
Just a little ray of light shinin' through Love the thought  
Even if I know we can't make it  
L-L-Love the thought  
L-L-Love the thought  
L-L-Love the thought  
Love the thought  
Love the thought  
Love the thought  
L-L-Love the thought  
Love the thought  
Love the thought  
Love the thought

Songwriters  
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