

# That Song About The Midway

## Bonnie Raitt

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, playing on the guitar strings  
You were playing like a devil wearing wings Wearing wings you looked so grand, wearing wings  
Do you tie them to your shoulders just to sing?  
Can you fly? I heard you can, Can you fly  
Just like an eagle doin' his hunting from the sky? I followed through a sideshow to another town  
And I found you in a trailer on the camping grounds  
You were betting on some lover, shootin' out 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?  
Now you've packed it in, I heard you did, packed it in  
Was it hard to fold a hand you knew could win? Lately you've been hiding, it was somewhere in the news  
Well I'm still at these races with my ticket stubs and my blues  
The man calls out the numbers, he sometimes mentions mine  
But I feel like I've been working overtime Overtime, I've lost my fire, overtime  
Always playin' one more hand for one more dime  
While I'm 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

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