

Too Long At The Fair

Bonnie Raitt

Jesus cried, wept and died
I guess He went up to heaven
I've been downtown such a long, long time
I'll never make it home by seven
Won't You come and take me home?
I've been too long at the fair
And, Lord, I just can't stand it anymore
Well, I went down to Chason's
Walked till my feet got sore
I never knew what laughin' was
Till you walked out the door
Won't You come and take me home?
I've been too long at the fair
And, Lord, I just can't stand it anymore
Well, you can give my soul to Abraham
Give my soul to Saul
Give my bones to Canada
My feet they don't hurt at all
I don't know who made the highway
I guess that's just my pride
But I have heard the prince of darkness
On his charger ride
The silver blade is gleamin'
The scales are in his hands
I swear another night is fallin'
Don't you lose another man
Won't You come and take me home?
I've been too long at the fair
And, Lord, I just can't stand it anymore

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