

# Steve Hackett, A Dark Night In Toytown

Alone in the crowd  
Beside the big wheel  
You've run out of luck  
I know the way you feel  
A dark night in toytown  
Round the carousel  
If you want to ride faster  
It's happiness I sell

If you can't find heaven  
I'll show you a ghost train to hell

The pleasure principle  
Is what I had in mind  
I'll make you feel invincible  
Then you'll be mine  
A gorilla tranquiliser  
Will help to slow you down  
Monsters of the Id  
Call from the underground

I know I seem sordid  
Beneath you at first  
I'll pierce your defences  
Take away your thirst  
I hold you gently  
You gasp out loud  
Blood on your white cheek  
The fairground closes down