

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