

# A Day at the Fair, Grasshopper Of Waywayonda

there's a cloud stretched over the highway as I drive back home to nothing but a bed where I'll sleep

this big city life bears a promise, from these fluorescent lights on your face

I will miss you when I leave you, I will lose you just to love you, I will fall asleep knowing that some

there's a letter with lipstick on paper that I keep next to your picture for rainier days when it's sunny

this little town life isn't growing, it's lonely wherever you are

I will miss you when I leave you, I will lose you just to love you, I will fall asleep knowing that some

where you are is where I will go when I follow these roads where they take me and always remember