

# Bruce Hornsby, Funhouse

Jenny drove out to Vegas for the first time  
Picked up a guy hitching on the highway side  
Rode into town together looking for a sign  
Thought they saw something in the keno lights  
She'd always do what she should  
Nice girl of the neighborhood  
Had everything that money could buy  
Went out for a ride, looking for the

Funhouse, dark as night  
Strap in for the long ride  
Funhouse, don't be frightened  
Who knows what you'll find

Jimmy was fascinated with the made men  
Went out to find any movie he could rent  
Died his hair black, bought him an olive oil suit  
To run with the wolves, like Romulus in Reno would  
I know you play by the rules  
But I know you've got a dark streak too  
Go out for a closer view  
Go out for a ride, looking for the

Funhouse, dark as night  
Strap in for the long ride  
Funhouse, don't be frightened  
Who knows, you might like it

She loved how she felt that tingle in her body  
When she had her palm read in the back of the house  
She loved how everybody loved her when she took it out  
Would jump around, would scream and shout

Forbidden fruit sure tastes fine  
Better than towing the long, straight line  
Careful what you ask for you might just find  
You like it when you cross the line, looking for the

Funhouse, dark as night  
Strap in for the long ride  
Funhouse, don't be frightened  
Who knows what you'll find

Funhouse, dark as night  
Strap in for the long ride  
Funhouse, danger's high  
Who knows, what you might find  
Funhouse, dark as night  
Strap in for the long ride  
Funhouse, don't be frightened  
Who knows, you might like it