

# Captain Tractor, 40 Miles Of Pain

Captain Tractor  
Bought The Farm  
40 Miles Of Pain

Here comes Mary pulling forty miles of pain  
Walks in, slaps it down, she rolls it out again  
She's force fed, fucked and shunted, she stands out in the rain  
Mary's telling fortunes, she's got a fortune teller's pain  
Here comes Charlie Goodtime, he holds all the wonderous things  
Routine at throwing punches, he's a versatile thing  
Plays dead or rolls on over, depends on what you bring  
She rides a feral donkey - on the back of it she sings:

REFRAIN:

Who loves? What is love?  
Standing in the rain  
When your face paint becomes war paint you can never wipe it off again  
Who loves? What is love?  
Standing in the rain  
Does anybody here love Mary?

Mary's busy telling him she's only passing through  
He believes it - she fakes it - the fake comes shining through  
Charlie smiles nonchalant, makes reasurring sounds  
Fires on her blind side, he joins her on the ground  
And she sings:

REFRAIN

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Walks in, slaps it down, she rolls it out again  
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Mary's telling fortunes, she's got a fortune teller's pain  
And she sings:

REFRAIN

She screams:

REFRAIN