

Chris LeDoux, County Fair

Been workin' like a dawg, slavin' on the fence line,
Stretchin' those wires tight.

Diggin' and tappin' and sweatin' in the sunshine,
But I get off t'night.

I got a date with a girl, a perdy ranchers daughter,
Green eyes and golden hair.

Gonna pick her up at 8 after some soap and water.
And we're headin' to the county fair.

Well there's a full moon in the western sky,
And there's magic in the air.

Ain't nothin' I know of, can make you fall in love,
Like a night at the county fair.

Well, we walked through the midway, the lights and the laughter,
She puts her little hand in mine.

Well, she don't act like she knows what I'm after,
But t'night I'm gonna make her mine.

You know the tunnel of love, well it ain't my style.
So I'm gonna take on the ferris wheel.

Way up in the sky, with the stars in her eyes,
I'm gonna tell her just how I feel.

Well, there's a full moon in the western sky,
And there's magic in the air.

Ain't nothin' I know of, can make you fall in love,
Like a night at the county fair.

Well I know Monday mornin', I'll be back on the fence-line,
But it'll be alright.

'Cause that perdy little girl says she's gonna be all mine.
I'm gonna see her next Friday night.

Well there's a full moon in the western sky,
And there's magic in the air.

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