

Fairground Attraction, Moon On The Rain

Jazz in a basement bar, the moon's on the rain
Drunk too much, spent too much, penniless again
Oh, sweetheart, where are you tonight?
I remember when we used to walk by the Thames
The lights on the embankment like jewels on chains
I'll never forget what you said at the start,
you said "I'll put a string of lights
'round your heart"

I've got your photograph, the one that you signed
Tucked in my pocket, all tattered by time
Oh, sweetheart who's with you tonight?
Are you there at the roundabouts, down in the park,
where you sneak through the railings,
when it's locked after dark?
Is she learning the song you taught me at the start?
The one the bells and the banjos played on our hearts

Now the bars are all empty, everybody's gone home
Perhaps I'll walk down the embankment alone
Oh, sweetheart, I'm glad that we met
And that there's jazz in the basement bars
and jewels on chains
'Cause I've drunk too much
and spent too much,
but there's moon on the rain