

# Fairport Convention, Night-Time Girl

(Dave Swarbrick, Dave Pegg)

Night-time girl, rocking in a chair  
Whiles her time away combing up her yellow hair  
Night-time girl, rocking in a chair  
Looking in the mirror with a wide eyed stare  
Night-time girl, when she's eager for the city  
Dresses for the ball and she looks so young and pretty  
Night-time girl, when she's eager for the city  
Dresses for the ball and she looks so young and pretty  
Night-time girl, there's a place they want to put you  
Night-time girl, they say you're insane  
Night-time girl, they tell me you're crazy  
Isn't that a crying shame  
Night-time girl, maybe all these changes  
Are stages of what I'm hoping  
Hard luck girl, your peace of mind  
Must seem a long time coming  
Night-time girl, there's a place they want to put you  
Night-time girl, they say you're insane  
Night-time girl, they tell me you're crazy  
Isn't that a crying shame  
Night-time girl, rocking in a chair  
Whiles her time away combing up her yellow hair  
Night-time girl, rocking in a chair  
Looking in a mirror with a wide eyed stare  
Night-time girl, they tell me you're crazy  
Night-time girl, they say you're insane  
Night-time girl, there's a place they want to put you  
Isn't that a crying shame