

Gary Brooker, Ghost Train

(Brooker / Fisher / Reid)

They're putting up the posters
The carnival's in town
Performing seals and dancing dogs
And gaily painted clowns
So ladies take your places
And wear your finest clothes
Put on your silk and laces
Your buttons and your bows
Spin the wheel of fortune
And lay your money down
Let fate be your decider - "faites vos jeux"
The carnival's in town

When the show is over
The empty streets are glistening in the rain
It's still the same
Riding on a ghost train
A feeling stranger than you've ever known
You're all alone.

They're putting up the posters
A wanted man's in town
They say he's armed and dangerous
And now he's gone to ground
He's livin' rough from hand to mouth
A lethal burning fuse
He know his time is running out
There's nothing left to loose
So parents find your children
And keep them safe indoors
He's killed before he'll kill again
The next one could be yours.

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