

# Nanci Griffith, Wall Of Death

WALL OF DEATH

(Richard Thompson)

Let me ride on the wall of death one more time  
Let me ride on the wall of death one more time  
You can waste your time on the other rides  
But this is the nearest to being alive  
Oh let me take my chances on the wall of death

You can go with the crazy people in the crooked house  
You can fly away on the rocket or spin in the mouse  
The tunnel of love might amuse you  
And Noah's Ark might confuse you  
But let me take my chances on the wall of death

On the wall of death  
All the world is far from me  
On the wall of death  
It's the nearest to being free

You're going nowhere when you ride on the carousel  
And maybe you're strong  
But what's the good of ringing a bell  
The switchback will make you crazy  
Beware of the bearded lady  
Oh let me take my chances on the wall of death

Let me ride on the wall of death one more time  
Let me ride on the wall of death one more time  
You can waste your time on the other rides  
But this is the nearest to being alive  
Oh let me take my chances on the wall of death  
Oh let me take my chances on the wall of death  
Oh let me take my chances on the wall of death