```
Rusholme Ruffians
The Smiths
[Intro] D Bm
       A G# G
       D Bm
             G
       G#
The last night of the fair
              D
By the big wheel generator
A boy is stabbed
  Bm
And his money is grabbed
                              G#
And the air hangs heavy like a dulling wine
Bm
She is famous
     \mathbf{Bm}
She is funny
An engagement ring
       Bm
Doesn t mean a thing
                     G#
To a mind consumed by brass (money)
(DBm)
           G# G D
And though I walk home alone
                Bm D Bm
       D
I might walk home alone
                          G#
...But my faith in love is still devout
( D Bm )
      G# G
The last night of the fair
From a seat on a whirling waltzer
Her skirt ascends for a watching eye
It s a hideous trait (on her mother s side)
From a seat on a whirling waltzer
```

Bm

```
Her skirt ascends for a watching eye
It s a hideous trait (on her mother s side)
( D Bm )
     G# G D
And though I walk home alone
           Bm D Bm
I might walk home alone
                       G#
...But my faith in love is still devout
( D Bm )
A G# G D
Then someone falls in love
           D
                     \mathbf{Bm}
And someone s beaten up
       D
Someone s beaten up
                     G D
                G#
And the senses being dulled are mine
    D
And someone falls in love
     D
And someone s beaten up
                G# G D
And the senses being dulled are mine
    G# G D
And though I walk home alone
           Bm D Bm
Bm
                                D
I might walk home alone
                       G#
...But my faith in love is still devout
( D Bm )
             G# G D
This is the last night of the fair
And the grease in the hair
       \mathbf{Bm}
              D
Of a speedway operator
      G#
Is all a tremulous heart requires
A schoolgirl is denied
She said: How quickly would I die
          G#
If I jumped from the top of the parachutes?
```

So...scratch my name on your arm with a fountain pen

Bm A G# G

(This means you really love me)

D Bm D Bm D

Scratch my name on your arm with a fountain pen

Bm A G# G

(This means you really love me)