Eb

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

Cm

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

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

Cm Bb A G#

(This means you really love me)

Eb Cm Eb Cm Eb Cm Eb

Scratch my name on your arm with a fountain pen

Cm Bb A G#

(This means you really love me)