

Rusholme Ruffians
The Smiths

[Intro] C Am
G F# F
C Am

G F# F C
The last night of the fair
Am C Am
By the big wheel generator
C
A boy is stabbed
Am
And his money is grabbed
G F# F C
And the air hangs heavy like a dulling wine
Am C
She is famous
Am
She is funny
C
An engagement ring
Am
Doesn't mean a thing
G F# F
To a mind consumed by brass (money)

(C Am)

G F# F C
And though I walk home alone
Am C Am C Am C
I might walk home alone
G F# F
...But my faith in love is still devout

(C Am)

G F# F C
The last night of the fair
Am C Am
From a seat on a whirling waltzer
C Am
Her skirt ascends for a watching eye
G F# F C
It's a hideous trait (on her mother's side)
Am C Am
From a seat on a whirling waltzer
C Am

Her skirt ascends for a watching eye

G **F#** **F**
It s a hideous trait (on her mother s side)

(**C** **Am**)

G **F#** **F** **C**
And though I walk home alone
Am **C** **Am** **C**
I might walk home alone
G **F#** **F**
...But my faith in love is still devout

(**C** **Am**)

G **F#** **F** **C** **Am**
Then someone falls in love
C **Am**
And someone s beaten up
C **Am**
Someone s beaten up
G **F#** **F** **C** **Am**
And the senses being dulled are mine
C **Am**
And someone falls in love
C **Am**
And someone s beaten up
G **F#** **F** **C** **Am**
And the senses being dulled are mine
G **F#** **F** **C**
And though I walk home alone
Am **C** **Am** **C**
I might walk home alone
G **F#** **F**
...But my faith in love is still devout

(**C** **Am**)

G **F#** **F** **C**
This is the last night of the fair
Am **C**
And the grease in the hair
Am **C**
Of a speedway operator
G **F#** **F** **C**
Is all a tremulous heart requires
Am **C**
A schoolgirl is denied
Am **C** **Am**
She said : How quickly would I die
G **F#** **F**
If I jumped from the top of the parachutes?

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

Am **G** **F#** **F**
(This means you really love me)

Scratch my name on your arm with a fountain pen

Am **G** **F#** **F**
(This means you really love me)