

Rusholme Ruffians  
The Smiths

[Intro] C# Bbm  
G# G F#  
C# Bbm

G# G F# C#  
The last night of the fair  
Bbm C# Bbm  
By the big wheel generator  
C#

A boy is stabbed  
Bbm

And his money is grabbed

G# G F# C#  
And the air hangs heavy like a dulling wine  
Bbm C#

She is famous  
Bbm

She is funny  
C#

An engagement ring  
Bbm

Doesn't mean a thing

G# G F#  
To a mind consumed by brass (money)

( C# Bbm )

G# G F# C#  
And though I walk home alone  
Bbm C# Bbm C#  
I might walk home alone

G# G F#  
...But my faith in love is still devout

( C# Bbm )

G# G F# C#  
The last night of the fair  
Bbm C# Bbm  
From a seat on a whirling waltzer  
C# Bbm

Her skirt ascends for a watching eye

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

Bbm C# Bbm  
From a seat on a whirling waltzer  
C# Bbm

Her skirt ascends for a watching eye

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

( **C# Bbm** )

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

( **C# Bbm** )

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

( **C# Bbm** )

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

So...scratch my name on your arm with a fountain pen  
**C#**                    **Bbm**                    **C#**                    **Bbm**                    **C#**  
**Bbm**                    **G#**                    **G**                    **F#**  
(This means you really love me)

Scratch my name on your arm with a fountain pen  
**C#**                    **Bbm**                    **C#**                    **Bbm**                    **C#**  
**Bbm**                    **G#**                    **G**                    **F#**  
(This means you really love me)