

Rusholme Ruffians  
The Smiths

[Intro] E C#m  
B Bb A  
E C#m

B Bb A E  
The last night of the fair  
C#m E C#m  
By the big wheel generator  
E

A boy is stabbed  
C#m  
And his money is grabbed

B Bb A E  
And the air hangs heavy like a dulling wine  
C#m E

She is famous  
C#m

She is funny  
E

An engagement ring  
C#m

Doesn't mean a thing  
B Bb A  
To a mind consumed by brass (money)

( E C#m )

B Bb A E  
And though I walk home alone  
C#m E C#m E C#m E  
I might walk home alone

B Bb A  
...But my faith in love is still devout

( E C#m )

B Bb A E  
The last night of the fair  
C#m E C#m  
From a seat on a whirling waltzer  
E C#m  
Her skirt ascends for a watching eye

B Bb A E  
It's a hideous trait (on her mother's side)  
C#m E C#m  
From a seat on a whirling waltzer  
E C#m

Her skirt ascends for a watching eye

**B** **Bb** **A**  
It s a hideous trait (on her mother s side)

( **E** **C#m** )

**B** **Bb** **A** **E**  
And though I walk home alone  
**C#m** **E** **C#m** **E** **C#m** **E**  
I might walk home alone  
**B** **Bb** **A**  
...But my faith in love is still devout

( **E** **C#m** )

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

( **E** **C#m** )

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

So...scratch my name on your arm with a fountain pen  
E C#m E C#m E  
C#m B Bb A  
(This means you really love me)

Scratch my name on your arm with a fountain pen  
E C#m E C#m E  
C#m B Bb A  
(This means you really love me)