

BEWARE OF THE BEAUTIFUL STRANGER

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On the mid-summer fair-ground a-

-live with the sound and the lights of the Wur-litzer

merry-go-round The mid-way was crowd-ed

and I was the man who

coughed up a quid in the dark-cara-van

to the gypsy who warned him of being er "Be-

-ware of the beautiful "strang-er" "You

got that for nothing " I said with a sigh as the

queen's head went up to her critical eye "The

lady in question is known to me now

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and I'd like to be-ware but the problem is

how Do you think I was born in a

manger? I'm in love with the beautiful "stranger" The

gypsy (called Lee as all soothsayers are) bent

low to her globular frag-ment of star "This

wom-an will utter-ly screw up your life She will

tempt you from home from your children & wife She's a

devil and nothing will change her - Get a-

-way from the beautiful "stranger" "That

ball needs a re-gun" I said shellin' out "The

future you see there has all come a-bout Does it

academushow you the girl as she happens to be

a Venus made flesh in a shell full of sea

Does it show you the shape of my danger? Can you

show me the beautiful "stranger?" "I

don't run a cinema here, little man, but lean over close & tune

in if you can You breathe on the glass give a rub with your

sleeve Slip me your wallet sit tight & be-

-lieve and the powers that be will arr-

ange a pre-re-lease of the beautiful

"stranger" In the

heart of the glass I saw galaxies born, the

eye of the storm and the light of the dawn and

then with a click came a form and a face

D7 Gm
that stunned me not only through candour and grace

G A7
but because she was really a stranger.

Bb Dm G7 D
total and beautiful stranger "Hell-

D
-o there" she said with a hand to her brow "I'm the

one you'll meet after the one you know now There's

G
no room inside here to show you us all

D7 D
But behind me the queue stretches right down the

Gm G
hall For the damned there is always a

A7 Bb Dm G
stranger There is always a beautiful stranger" "That's you

lot" said Miss Lee as she turned on the light "These

earrings are hell and I'm through for the night If they'd

G
not far from this pitch

I could screen you your life to the very last

twitch but I can't ev-en get the Lone Ranger One last

word from the beautiful "stranger" "You

live in a dream and the dream is a cage" said the

girl "And the bars nestle closer with age Your

shadow burned white by in- visi- ble fire

you will learn how it rankles to die of des-

-ire as you long for the beautiful

stranger" said the vanish-ing beautiful "strang er "Here's a

wallet for you and five nicker for me said the

gypsy and also here's something for free Watch your

fold- aw- ey stairs getting down

and go slow on the fly-over back into town

There's a slight but con-sid'rablę dang er Give my

love to the beautiful stranger