

Station Street

Fairground Attraction

The kids from Station Street
Don't play 'round here no more
She doesn't exactly understand
But it's something to do with the war
So she learned some tunes on piano
She's very good for her age
But sometimes she pounds the keys
With her tiny fists in a rage
She doesn't exactly understand
But it's something to do with the war

Like when Aunt Mary took her to O'Riley's caff
He said "I can't serve your kind in here
So don't go coming back"
So she took to painting pictures
Such a promising child
But sometimes the pictures she paints
Are ugly and wild
She doesn't exactly understand
But it's something to do with the war

So she prays to the statues on Sundays
She says "please won't you give me a sign
If there's any sense to this
Move your hand or wink an eye"
But the statues are cold and stony faced
Like the soldiers by the door
She doesn't understand anything at all
Anything at all