

BROWN COUNTY FAIR standard tuning: capo 1, 5 string
capo 5

There is music on CD, magazines of all kinds
And computers and TVs for amusing the mind
But in the late days of the summer nothing nearly compares
To just seeing each other at the Brown County Fair

You can meet Lawrence Little and taste his prize pickles, home
grown
And hear Grace play the fiddle who's just seven years old
There are girls boys are teasing in the carmeled-apple air
Of the warm August evening at the Brown County Fair

If the stock market fails you, give the ring toss a try
And if loneliness ails you, stick around for awhile
There's a band playing later and you can dance in a square
Promenade and greet your neighbor at the Brown County Fair

And if you're tired of walking you can sit with your slush
And pass the time people watching, and you might fall in love
With the face of a stranger, the young and old strolling there
Across the unhurried acres of the Brown County Fair

There's a light inside of people sometimes seen in the eyes
And it hides like a recluse in these complicated times
But some say that it shines out a bit more easily there
And for just five bucks, you can find out at the brown county fair

Some say that it shines out a bit more frequently there
For just five bucks, you can find out at the Brown County Fair