

My, oh my, little girl, you should give just what you can.
To the world, to your siter, to those arms of a loving man,
To your bliss, to your future, to your memories and prayers,
Cos it's cold and it's changing, yeh, this place called
Vanity Fair.

Oh brother, oh brother, can I look you in the eye,
Do you know what you're saying is half remember lie?
Handed down, half forgotten, re-believed and upside down,
Are you sure that you get it now you live in Vanity Town?

Vanity Fair; where all you gotta do is stare.
Plus you got to play unfair.
So baby lighten up your hair.
Come to Vanity Town.
Vanity Town.

Oh father, oh father, you said nothing of this fate.
Now you smile as you sit there and pretend it's not too late.
I said why could you not tell me what it was that I would find.
Bt it's alright, I forgive you cos I know how you lost your mind.

Vanity Fair; where all you gotta do is stare.
Plus you got to play unfair.
So baby lighten up your hair.
Come to Vanity Town.
Vanity Town.

Oh now what will we suffer? To what fate will we be forced?
On this path was there no other way we could have got it worse?
Yes I see it now a pageanry that comes to Vanity fair,
But I'm sad to say it came too late, and now I just don't care about

Vanity Fair; where all you gotta do is stare.
Plus you got to play unfair.
So baby lighten up your hair.
Come to Vanity Town.
Vanity Town.