

Gather all the good times  
When they chill with me behind  
I didn't have enough time  
For this stuff, on my mind

Oh when you're trying to rewind  
You're caught up in a never-ending circle; we play it again  
And again and again  
Just give me more  
Just the same, just the same  
We play it again  
Caught up in a never-ending circle  
Play it again

You're friends with the madness  
Gotta give it somemore loving  
Cause you can hear what the answers  
You won't let, it begin

Oh when you're trying to rewind  
You're caught up in a never-ending circle; we play it again  
And again and again  
Just give me more  
Just the same, just the same  
We play it again  
Caught up in a never-ending circle  
Play it again  
I play it again  
I play it again

I play it again and again and again  
We play it again  
Again and again

I just play it again and again  
I play it again and again  
I play it again and again  
I play it again and again

I play it again and again  
And again and again... x11  
I play it again and again  
And again and again  
And again