

We got to come down, were going crazy.
Feeling so god damn unsatisfied.
Where is the justice, where is the jury.
When will we all be set free.
Its getting colder and I am not ready.
Ready to take on the world tonight.
The troubles are rollin' we should have known better.
Lord knows the pressure is on tonight.
To spin you around, round, round, round yeah.

When will the winter ever be over.
And when will my heart know the coast is clear.
So wait for my hands to clap when I'm ready.
Ready to get on, on with the fight.
And maybe its to much for you to take.
Maybe its to much your heart is breaking.
Maybe its OK if you cry, maybe its OK to know why.
Its all a disaster, its criminal justice, its deep rooted baby.
To spin you around, round, round, round yeah.

Crowd around, crowd around and tell them now.
Ain't about to tell you how, just get off your ass and run.
Run yeah just for fun and just remember to hold on tight.
And spin all around, round, round, round yeah.
Round, round, round, round, yeah.
Round, round, round, round, yeah.