

# Carnival

Amanda Somerville

I've got it bad  
What do I do with this ache that I have?  
Just let it be...  
Or should I use all the tricks up my sleeve?

This ain't a game  
This ain't a game I want to play  
All the pieces are frayed  
And there are rules  
Oh, these are rules I can't obey

It seems so unfair  
They bite and they scratch when they're not even there  
The giddyup days  
Go down with the sun as the calliope plays

So take a spin  
Come take a spin and start the show  
Climb the ropes and let go  
You're worried now  
Don't worry now, no one'll know

Would you think very badly of me  
If I took the first route that's easy?  
Would you help me to free  
All the baggage you see  
Could you conquer this carnival?

It's started to sting  
All of these words that I feel when I sing  
Take it away  
I can't bear to see how you suffer this way

So many things  
Too many things you can't deny  
Such good reasons to try  
I want to hear  
I need to hear you say the lines

Would you battle the Pisces in me?

This ain't a game  
This ain't a game I want to play  
All the moves have been feigned  
And there are rules  
Too many rules no one obeys

Would you think very badly of me  
-Don't think badly of me-  
If I took the first route that's easy  
-I'll find a way out-  
Would you help me to free  
All the baggage you see  
Could you conquer this carnival  
-Could you conquer me-  
Would you battle the Pisces...

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