

# Round and Round

Arkells

I had the grace of a diplomat on his best behaviour  
But throw a wrench into the plan  
And I'll prepare a statement you know

I was built on shaky ground  
And any day this all could come down  
And toe to toe you know that I can't keep up  
If you ask me straight up I'd ramble round and round  
Round and round  
And I'll put everything I have  
On the table  
I never claimed to be a perfect man  
Around my enablers

After the closing bell and last song  
It's a buzzkill when the house lights turn on  
I hit the road and sing along to my head phones  
Jules is dancing when I get home  
We ramble round and round  
Round and round

[Where are those horns, hey]

I swear to god  
I remember everything and in the moment it all felt so right  
Oh yeah rewind the tape and watch it back a couple times  
It's like Electric Circus in 1999, oh yeah, woo

I have the grace of a diplomat  
Oh when I sign the papers  
We'll round the troops on up for breakfast  
And retrace the steps to where you lost your cellphone

These visions come  
I see him swinging from a street light  
We were underneath the moonlight  
The world was spinning round and round  
Round and round

Oh round and round  
Oh round and round  
Oh round and round  
Oh round and round [round and round, round and round, round and round  
]  
Oh round and round [round and round, round and round, round and round  
]  
Oh round and round [round and round, round and round, round and round  
]  
[round and round, round and round, round and round]  
[round and round, round and round, round and round]

[to fade]

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