

# Merry Go Round

Babysambles

You have always thinking of her  
You're in love and you don't know what to say  
But I saw her at the fair and she feels the same way  
She was married by the merry-go-round

The merry-go-round  
How merrily we go round  
How merrily we go round  
The merry-go-round

He was the first one of the day  
He was the last one of the night  
Oh hold me tight, hold me tight  
They said you were wrongened  
But I can see in your eyes  
How you are gentle and wise  
And you had the good stuff  
Oh there's a parade of girls outside  
That boy's so shy  
Why'd you punch out his lights?

He was the first one of the day  
He was the last one of the night  
Oh mop it up, she'll be alright  
Mop it up, she'll be alright  
There's a parade on the hall outside  
Come on and feel the air outside