Don't ask me why you feel the need to cry. Stop. We don't need your sad, sad eyes.

I've been up, I've been down,
I've been wandering all around.
But it's all right.
I found out the hard way.

Is it love that makes
your world go 'round and 'round?
Is it love that brings
you to my lost and found?
Around, around, around,
around, around, around,
around, around.

Is it you? Is it me?
I'm my own worst enemy.
Got a start on the road
to self-destruction. Oooh, Whoa.

Don't stop, but don't go, 'cause I really need to know what it takes just to make th, this world go. Ooooooh.

Is it love that makes
the world go 'round and 'round?
Is it love that brings
you to my lost and found?
Around, around, around,
around, around, around,
around, around, around, around.

Ohhhhh, is it love that makes your world go 'round and 'round? Is it love that brings you to my lost and found? Around, around.

Is it love that makes
the world go 'round and around?
Is it love that brings
you to my lost and found?
Around, around, around,
around, around, around,
around, around, around, around.

Come around, come around, come around, arooocuuuund. Come around, Tišteno around, around . . .